Fields Of The Nephilim "I Was Placed Here"

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featuring Holloway (Ghetto Commission)

[Holloway]

As I slide into this gangsta track I lost so many gangstas to this game of crack

My entourage is camouflage

And niggas hollering gangsta that

Gangsta this

But you ain't no motherfuckin gangsta bitch

I doubt you ever rocked an ounce and bouncers had to bang a bitch

Im dangerous

Not by my choice but by my lifestyle

My lifestyle was quite wild I hustled as a juvenile

And ran the streets with thuggish niggas, Packin plenty heat

Riding like dirty coroners, niggas like that keep me on my feet

My little cousin doin life with no parole, cause he had to peel this nigga (kill this nigga)

Realest nigga, I hope you niggas feel me nigga

Fuck doin bad and fuck being on my ass

And fuck being that nigga screaming "fuck dawg I wish I had"

I'm bout that dollars, to them bitches that want to holla holla

Me and that nigga Fiend, ain't giving up nothing for them punks to swollow

I ain't gone lie, its a beautiful thing to be a rich man

But peep game, the way I had to get it was a bitch man

[chorus]

Where do I belong Is this world my home Where do I belong Is this world my home

[Fiend]

Yo, I was tried dawg in the ghetto, told to survive the best way I can

How these young black males, gone teach theyself to be

a man

I heard my God was killed by the clan
What? that ain't in my plan
I'll be damned if they gone stop us praying
Look I spoke to let my inner thoughts get carried away
Every child thats born, somebody got buried that day
Holloway dog, if I ain't really know no better
I swear my life was measured, and its slowly getting
severed

And it feels like "I don't even know my life no more, so when I live like, I don't know right no more"

My brother Kevin told me to protect your mama

Or either dog purgatory is where they'll never find ya I got scraps and bruises, and my eyes are plenty damp >From the unsincere to near my real camp

I am disgusted,get ready to say fuck it

You know what partner, go head and turn around this Cutlass

[Fiend talking]
Watch the curb nigga
Man what the..Hollow man what the fuck you doin?

[Holloway]

Nigga you wanted me to turn the motherfuckin car around, I'm turning this bich around Now what you gone do nigga?

[Fiend]

So, so you think I told you to turn this motherfucker around for nothin

[Holloway] Nigga handle your business

[Fiend]
Unlock the door

[Holloway] Lets do it

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