

## Hell Is For Heroes

### "True Kingz"

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F/ 7th Ambassador, Ermaine

[Movie Sample]

We're sinners and we're seperated from God

[Intro - Hell Razah]

Take your time young man

Yeah, yeah, for all my shorties

Knowhatl'msayin? Livin' that ghetto life

Israel, Fortune 5000, hustlin', straight up

Big Hass Da Phantom, knowhatl'msayin? Razah

Enterprise

Hell Razah, all my GG, Maccabees

Knowhatl'msayin? Throw it up

This is for my brothers, that I lost before I got to the  
game

Knowhatl'msayin? Don't be listenin'

Big Char', Big Glenn, Father Lord

You hear me, see ya destiny, for real

After me, buggin' son, niggas is speakin on

Niggas ain't listenin'

[???

+True Kingz+ never die (no, no, no, no)

+True Kingz+ will survive (oh, oh, oh, oh)

+True Kingz+ never die (no, no, no, no)

+True Kingz+ will survive (oh, oh, oh, oh)

[Hell Razah]

When I was young, man, never thought it'll come to an  
end

In the projects, I lived there, Red Hook, Brooklyn

Before Kingz got shot at for beige sheepskins

Reminisclin' on the nights we didn't listen to Glenn

Wore the suits, smoke the weed, drinkin' the fifth of gin

We had the same Timberlands before the winter came  
in

Now I forgive to make a chain before my seed get ten

In the room of the beast we like a season sin

Through the children is the only way we breath again

We never know the shit, but still drug game is over wit

You either die or go to jail, for no funds, controllin' it  
We never shift it, but always get caught by holdin' it  
By the government, finance those who floatin' it  
So whose the culprit, the one ownin' it or who be  
smokin' it  
So those who lost souls in the game, to my  
condolences  
Flash backs all the past blacks die for crack  
And make grandma's fade out and have heart attacks  
Fuck these democrats, 'welcome in' mats, we send 'em  
back  
Til we take back the almanac, plan a format  
Never saw a rap, or a adap., adap.

[Ermaine]

+True Kingz+ never die (no, no, no, no)  
+True Kingz+ will survive (oh, oh, oh, oh)

[???

True queens never die (no, no, no, no)  
True queens will survive (oh, oh, oh, oh)  
When I'm hustlin' in the streets  
The game of life is +Playin IV Keeps+  
The game is real ain't nothin' sweet  
The earth will be inherited by the meak

[Ermaine] (???):

And life is so damn unpredictable  
You never know when you're gonna go  
So tell me why (tell me why)  
Tell me why (tell me why, yeah)

[7th Ambassador]

For the love of paper, a young brother  
A sell drugs to his own mother  
Knowin' that she was stone lover  
The only coke that kept her bones covered  
She so, she can smoke another  
Shiverin' as she lit it, fiendin' to hit it  
Preoccupied wit gettin' high  
Her mind didn't realize she was in frigid  
Cold blooded world full of snakes and lizards  
After the high, she died within a matter of minutes  
And gone wit the wind was the spirit  
The only witness to describe her was committed  
Was it somebody continue to handle the business  
A fast black youth who had a bad attitude about mad  
jewels  
Only 16, schemin' the Beem down the avenue  
Was atleast concerned about the bad news  
Said he had too, receive the capital

Even though it was taboo, he couldn't come short on  
the cashews  
Stuck between a rock and a heartless  
Where cash rule, he explain it like it was natural  
But so what, he sold drugs wit his old thugs  
Who got coked up, who said show him mo' love  
Then those who were supposed, my cosa nostra  
He yelled those peaches and gold dove  
Cock the Beemer neutral, like it was somethin' he was  
used to  
Had his Beemer blastin' louder than a Broadway  
musical  
But didn't notice anythin' unusual  
His man laid back diggin' his peudicals  
What other peoples gonna do, the girls playin' hoola  
hoop  
By the time he put two and two together  
One pull a Beretta, from under the sweater  
You know the whole shit was a set-up  
One shot rock to lift his head up

[Ermaine]

He hit 'em, he hit 'em  
+True Kingz+ never die  
True queens will survive

[???

Oh, oh  
True queens never die (never die)  
True queens will survive (survive)  
When I'm hustlin' in the streets  
The game of life is +Playin IV Keeps+  
The game is real ain't nothin' sweet  
The earth will be inherited by the meak

[Ermaine] (???):

And life is so damn unpredictable  
You never know when you're gonna go  
So tell me why (tell me why)  
Tell me why (tell me)  
Ooh, oh, Lord  
The +True Kingz+ never die  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no (never die)  
Ooh, Lord  
The +True Kingz+, will really survive  
We survive, we survive, we survive (will survive)  
Ooh, Lord  
The true queens will never die  
Never die, never die, never die (never die)  
Ooh, Lord  
The true queens will survive

Will survive, will survive, will survive (will survive)  
Ooh, Lord  
The +True Kingz+ will always survive  
We survive, we survive, we survive  
Oh, oh, oh, we survive, we survive, we survive...

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