

Hell Razah

"Burn Babylon Burn"

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Burn Babylon Burn [Hell Razah] I hear the streets
calling my name Fake friends envy my fame Wanna
see a righteous man's soul burning in flame Max Payne
when it come to this game Malfunction every damn
thing moving till it walk wit a cane Put stakes on these
lames and snakes Who words slipped out wit same
pace Lied and he smiled in my face I've been held back
long enough, now strong enough Drop a CD weekly and
burn all of 'em up Cut their tongues out and chop off
tails I knock off sales, reload my 4/5th and drop more
shells I pop off well, hate me cuz the truth prevail Your
group clientele will stale, go recoup yourself Don't even
hit me wit an email or blow up my cell But when you see
me in the club try to pass me an L, nigga (Hook) Razah
Burn Babylon Burn Burn Babylon Burn Burn Babylon
Burn [Hell Razah] They switch gears on niggas careers
I used to sleep on the stairs But now I'm seated in
executive chairs Conversate about money and weight
How to conquer these states War sells, ain't no love
without hate Strategize for my Malcolm X tape Since '78
I've realized this was desolate place Seen hell thru the
eyes of a child Meanwhile more cocaine coming in piles
More bigger in vials Took away all the motherly smiles
Much stronger now than love and fair I'm smarter; hire
the men of the gun One created the sun It's a lesson
that I'm teaching the young Burn like 151, that's why
I'm teaching my son [Hell Razah] I'm still ghetto like a
corner store Robin Hood of the poor Ill since '84; still
make the ladies raw Reservoir Dog, full clips spit the
metaphors

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