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Hell Razah "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 Reminiscin' 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

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 commited
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

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 (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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