

Ireen Sheer

"Word to God"

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Intro:

Yo, and peace be with you you know what I'm sayin'?
It's the Phelon talkin' to all those between the bible and
the guns.
I ain't one to judge you know what I'm sayin'?
I just call it like I see it.
And this is the way I be seeing it where I'm living.

Verse 1:

Now I was born a convict so I had to learn quick
You fight for your shit or you live like the vic
I'm locked in a cell with the bars unseen
With the true and living God understand what I mean?
Love don't love nobody but I got love for mine so I go
the whole 9
The mind is a terrible thing to waste
Don't give a fuck about life because I never had a taste
Sunshine sometimes flowers never bloom
Play with my pistol as I sit in my room
Love to my moms and my pops
Anything in my way then I cock and it drops

Hook:

Word to God, word to God, word to God
Pray for your soul and that's word to God (x4)

Verse 2:

Rocks bring cops niggas glocks bust shots
And from Watts to new lots knots are made in spots
Gettin' G's flippin' keys keep a semiautomatic
Get the money nobody move no need for panic
Never judge a book by the cover
Cause I'm the other brother word to mother
I'm sought by the hunter
Raised in the projects cashing checks using techs
Get respect with a razor to the neck
Money increase when bodies de cease
Release by police rollin' deep and play for keeps
Pistol and guns bring funds for the wicked ones
Not being a bum chum living by dum dum
Mind never shallow, pride never swallow

Live by the hollow, lead never follow
Peace to my niggas on the east with a full clip
Love for my niggas on the west bloods crips

Hook

Verse 3:

Gold in the ghetto is the capsals
Seems they sell the crack to majority black and
hispanic
Tinted is the youth that I rap to my beat that they snap
to
Officials are left in a panic
Infared can find me hiding under a tree a car or even
in a ditch
But you can't stop pounds of cocain from entering the
country
Now ain't this a bitch
Just say no is easy when your living in the White House
But here on my street to just to say yes means simply
Of the good life you wanna take a little piece
Now the war on drugs ain't drug war
Don't break laws for a very different cause
One side sell and the other side buy
Both sides lie and induce genocide
Products move with the military force
Many many many many many lives are lost that's a
little cost
Millions to be made in the drug trade people gettin'
paid
Powder the people really crave
Uncle Sam says take another hit
Transport the product with his planes and his ships
Cause theres no coke fields in the neighborhood
No coke fields in the hood
Down here cocaine sells so good
If we could grow it you know that we would
Then I get a pistol fistful of crystal
Provide to the public just like Al Capone
Not a criminal just running business
Dealer of death and many die by one little stone

Hook (x10)

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