

Jim Jones "God Bless The Child"

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[Featuring: Wyclef Jean]

god bless the child that can hold his own
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iâ€™ve been left here one
in the â€¦ slum
i â€¦ used to hunt for my food like wolves hunt sheeps
from the whole to the project learned to slap box cause
i couldnâ€™t take the disrespect
monalisa for a date on friday, she hears i was . and she
said go away, go away
but god blessed the child, i could have been a juvenile
yeap, but thatâ€™s my cousin crack,
and thatâ€™s me with the black and white â€¦ wraps
and the words became rare, and i gotta â€¦
and i went from last to first, i bought 80 on the â€¦

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would god bless cause the streets is hard
pray for, living in the world we only see the sours
smoking mirrors, the â€¦ statue wonâ€™t â€¦
so who make it out or who sees the bars, the slum
only a few make it out to see the cars
a whole recruit make it out donâ€™t see the bars
then wyclef is on tour with the fugees
i was â€¦ boys in the hood you canâ€™t force the
movies
thought i was hard shit when bought the coop
i was down in the tunnel when i water goof
i was the ice broke â€¦ on the sweater
â€¦ this loving bitch wait before manner
just spending all my chips on the softest leathers
i told my niggers meet them at the crossroads
â€¦ iâ€™ma see our best sports go
more money â€¦ more phones

shit i ain't scared of you mofos
you funny niggers like i do something till you say
nigger turn around

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it's much deeper than a rap song
think it's sweet until this beef is getting clapped on
i've seen sweet dreams turn in nightmares, freddie
cooper
i watch street dreams turn in life years
you can hear the last screams when they cry tears
now i take my whole team and we fly less
if it's new york then we're up town
california sport i touchdown
i'm getting money with the call of fame
it was right before i call my name
backing out the telly wheels in reverse
she had the telly slip his own heels in the purse
i put it in the cab and deal it with a
it's the least that caught a mill
this shit they follow me like i'm
they must have got fat ...like
forget it erase your profile my block appearance
and i always ran the streets i had absent parents
and every night we pray to the sky
in the hood where is 9 million waste of

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