

Krayzie Bone

"Rescue Me"

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(Hook) I've been up, I've been locked down Done had to bury some of my realest niggas underground Still I pray (Pray) Lord Almighty, take me away (Away, away, away) Won't you rescue me, rescue me, rescue me I said, I've been up, I've been locked down Done had to bury some of my realest niggas underground Still I pray (Pray) Lord Almighty, take me away (Take me away, away) Won't you rescue me, rescue me, rescue me (Verse 1) When I got in this rap game I got into repentin for all of the bad things Erasin my bad name, who said that we can't change!? But you know that this world that we live in is so cold and so wicked (Wicked) Explicit (Oh, is it?) The people who say they can fix it Are the enemies, don't you listen? They're only humaaan, pretending to be God, Allah, bullshit! Nigga you play with the Lord, and by the sword you die Even now, a nigga with money and power Still can't compare with the Heavenly Father Nigga when you forget who put'cha where ya at He'll put'chu flat, on ya ass! Niggas spend a little money, and they goin through the same thang They forget where they came from, who made 'em, n' who gave him the world You better think (think), stop, drop, and thank the Lordy-Lordy That you ain't hungry no moooo', yeaahh Cause if you don't, he'll take it right back And you're right back where you started, with jack shit Nigga ya finished, done with, up shit quick, that's it (Uh-oh) And actually, that's kinda fucked up that we gotta face the reality And what goes up, sho' gotta come back down Nigga, that's called gravity-gravity (Hook) I've been up, I've been locked down Done had to bury some of my realest niggas underground Still I pray (Pray) Lord Almighty, take me away (Away, away, away) Won't you rescue me, rescue me, rescue me I said, I've been up, I've been locked down Done had to bury some of my realest niggas underground Still I pray (Pray) Lord Almighty, take me away (Take me away, away) Won't you rescue me, rescue me, rescue me (Verse 2) It's that same old shit in the hood everyday Nigga try to make a livin, on the pay daily (Daily) Six feet deep in that grave, and they never comin back no more Like my boy, life destroyed

Put to rest, too soon Death deal to me doom That
bloody murda (What did he say?) Bloody mo murda-
murda Pour some out for all of my Soldiers that died on
the line Think about'cha all the time I guess I, say I See
ya at the crossroaaads (At the crossroaaads) I'll see
you at the crossroaaads (I'll see you at the
crossroaaads) I guess I'll see you at the crossroaaads
This soldier rests, while you sleeps And every time we
blow our weed, puff one for you and then Marie We,
dedicate this to all the casualties of... waaar We gon'
stay strong, and we gon' surely keep on movin on
(Movin on-movin on-movin on) (Hook) I've been up, I've
been locked down Done had to bury some of my
realest niggas underground Still I pray (Pray) Lord
Almighty, take me away (Away, away, away) Won't you
rescue me, rescue me, rescue me I said, I've been up,
I've been locked down Done had to bury some of my
realest niggas underground Still I pray (Pray) Lord
Almighty, take me away (Take me away, away) Won't
you rescue me, rescue me, rescue me (Outro) To all of
my niggas in them cellllls (All of my niggas) If you get
that chance to raise hell, rebelll Ready to riiiiiiiit Gettin
ready to riiiiiiiit

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