

Circle Of Dust

"Live By, Die By"

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[FTF]

Im exposin the devil got him breathin hard like Dark Vader

Spiritual Ruth gator, screamin demons see ya later

Set it off like Jada, when it comes to my peeps

Rappin real to all you thugs actin bad in the streets

Hittin hustles I feel pain, goin off like I'm in this jail

Murder the whole world, for the love of the spinach

But only God can judge ya, we're all sinners in wicked ways

Tryin to make it threw the maze, in these end time days

I know that crime pays, and after, your pockets feelin swollen

The devil got me rollin, tryin to jack you of your soul and

He strikes when he's bowlin, or hit a 3 behind the line

He creep from behind and try to paralyze your mind

And at the same time God's watchin your every move

Ya playin the game of life, and the Bible must be the rules

Either you win or lose, its like fightin your own shadow

Life is like a game of chess, or soldiers win the battle

[Chorus]

Im sick and tired of being sick and tired

And if I gotta ride, then I gotta ride, do or die

Im sick and tired fo being sick and tired

And if I gotta ride its live by or die by

[2x]

[Big Cheddar]

See most of my dawgs, never graduated

We stayed intoxicated, but I aint knockin cause I made it

Now you can hide, or remince the memories

Then hide the pain, of the nightmares of the tragedies

They got the blacks, worldwide up in the penatentaries

The county's full from mistermeanor to felony

Wastin time behind ghetto fantasies

Where crack and dope dat close your eyes to reality

But every soldier gots responsibilities

To reach his destiny through the poverty
Now we don't killed some brain cells from smokin' them
trees
But why we treatin' education like a fatal disease
It's time to come up in every ghetto and club
Better ride wit me, to make sure hell isn't his destiny

[Chorus]

[FTF]

Look, I'm makin' demons retire
Because we marchin' wit the true Messiah
Renderin' to God, but never feelin' heat of eternal fire
Satan's a liar, tryin' to keep me drugged and keep me
higher
But I'm a rider for Jehovah, I would never die ah
I read the Word, cause the Word gives me future
knowledge
I graduated, now I'm goin' off to spiritual college
Involves teachers and the class, who be glad to greet
ya
But if you're sinnin' and not repentin', He'll never meet
ya
All men will perish for lack of knowledge and
understandin'
But not me, I'm sinkin' demons like the great Titanic
Wit spiritual cannons, look to the skies and realize
That FTF is takin' step on the uprising
No hesitation to lay a demon on his back
No hesitation to bust a spiritual gat
Ya heard me, I'm a spiritual warden for the law
Protectin' from those slangin' crack on the boulevard
Though times hard, I'm still payin' my tithes and
offerings
When I die, I'll be in my spiritual coffin
Days to heaven, got a ghetto that didn't even stop
playin'
Cause up in heaven God's people be straight parlayin'

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