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Ransom "Revenge"

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Sometimes I swear this is the end

lÂ've been home almost a year and all I think aboutÂ's revenge

And these bars you feel my pain, I turned these boys into some men

Keep these thoughts up in my brain until they leaks out from my pain

Convent, I try to make a mess,

Cause thereÂ's so many people I offend, fuck em now I never should have trusted em on

Still got a wonder why my daughter had to suffer though

Started from the bottom but this nigga still here Where people think that I would end up being killed here

Them fuckers wrong my nigga, lÂ'm tryina make it out From a blind date with my killer thatÂ's tryina take me out

For that a 1 songs they tryina steak me out IÂ'm like an indian chief when he about to take a scalp And this ainÂ't just a song nigga You fuckin with the wrong nigga

Sometimes I feel this is the end

Clean my soul of all my evil, wash my hands of all my sins

I control the root of evil, cause itÂ's money that we spend

Send the message to the people, now my story must begin

I want revenge, they say I couldnÂ't win Now I want revenge, no family and no friends All I want is my revenge, money and revenge And IÂ'll never stop until they tell me itÂ's the end IÂ'm living for revenge, killin niggas like a mission from dama

Hieroglyphics IÂ'm cryptic like a script from osama White girl in the kitchen like IÂ'm strippin Madonna The cop slippin, I rip him like IÂ'm christian for donna Happy ending, I bend it then I slip into sauna Turn your blcok to a desert when IÂ'm grippin that lama Those are killers that assisting your mama Across the street she gets murdered while IÂ'm sippin some vodka

Street nigga, never worry bout the industry IÂ'm in the kitchen, tryina brush up for my chemistry Major in mathematics, serving those with bad habits New fiends and past addicts, even some friends of me But yet IÂ'm at the crossroads, I got a low soul ThatÂ's why my heart cold, yeah Yelling out cause all these niggas canÂ't ignore death You make a movie that we lay you on the door step

Sometimes I feel this is the end
Clean my soul of all my evil, wash my hands of all my
sins
I control the root of evil, cause itÂ's money that we
spend
Send the message to the people, now my story must
begin
I want revenge, they say I couldnÂ't win
Now I want revenge, no family and no friends

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All I want is my revenge, money and revenge

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