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## **5050 Twin** "Turmoil"

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[talking:]

Dear Lord, I thank you for this day

I thank you, for everything in it Heavenly Father

Dear Lord, I thank you for your grace and your mercy

I thank you for your word, cause it gives me guidance

I thank you for blessing me, with food to eat

When i don't have anything to eat

I thank you for blessing me, with a place to stay

Heavenly Father

I lift you up right now dear Lord, your son Jesus name I

pray Amen

[50/50 Twin:]

Me and my twin stood together, then came the crash I got called, saying the judge gave him 45 agg'd

That day, the dead were more alive than me

You bring me down crying, don't come trying to cry to me

Can't nobody feel me, unless they been down this road That lead to a mine field, where your mind explode

Thinking we would never separate, just like those two buildings

Now his daughter plus my daughter, that gives me two children

I thank you, for the test Lord

I do have faith, but I admit the test hard

At age 44 you come up for parole, that's in the judge book

Now let my story be told, behold what they don't know

At age 22, the Lord gon do

A modern day miracle

God gave me the talent to be way lyrical, man I gotta

I'ma pray till I do, believe in God I'm telling you

[Hook: x2]

Lord when you call, I'm ready

All this chaos, is a sign from heaven

We need to learn, to count our blessings

These are the last days, that's all I'm stressing

[50/50 Twin:]

Coming from the club, getting into some beef with the Sawf

I think it all sparked off, because I'm from the Nawf After riding ten minutes, I'm on my side of town Sleep in the seat, on side where the driver be found I heard em mention at the club, I got bottles thrown at me

Screw too some 2Pac shit, they was trying to do 50 Now I'm on my stomping ground, mad but safe Wait they followed the whole time, they just kept they space

All of a sudden a blue beamer, pulled up slow
Cracked the tint fairly low, so the barrel could show
They let the team type bullets, dove in splashing
On my side of the ride, these boys trying to get at me
After unloading they sped off, my car start swerving
A L-Dog blew at the jersey, on Michael Irving
I'm bleeding from the chin, but i felt alright
In fact I felt like Jesus Christ, spare my life what

## [Hook x2]

[50/50 Twin:]

Biggie, 2Pac, Aaliyah, Left Eye Lopez Shyne got ten years, for trying to cover another man head

R. Kelly need to pray, Scarface harassed by the FED's Suge Knight keep getting arrested, cause his favorite color red

50 Cent got shot nine times, God spared his life Some rappers real with life stories, some rap about hype

On my block, a thirteen year old girl was doing crack I wanted to call CPS, but I let God handle that December 31 11:59, I'm at church

Getting high for New Years, weed no longer works It seems like this world wrapped up, in money cash clothes

My youth, everything ain't real that be in them videos
If you see me by myself, but my lips are moving
That mean I'm praying to God, knowing he will heal and sooth me

Re-revelations, it talk about today People like George Bush, won't let the devils work the K

[Hook x2]

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