

## Onyx "Soul"

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[Intro/Chorus: Guru]

Yo, you suckers is playin a role  
You niggaz is out of control  
This world could swallow you whole  
The evil could snatch your soul

[Guru]

Yo nigga put the gun away, or you get done away  
If not today there'll be a bullet for you one day  
The gunplay used to be the forte  
As a youth, bustin shots off the roof for horseplay  
But once you get a glimpse of the shots, flyin at you  
You think about the possibility of dying and that's true  
You won't be stressin the gun my son  
You'll be askin the Lord for a chance, just one  
Trials and tribulations, critical situations  
Read it in revelations, check the configuration  
They poison our population no matter your occupation  
No matter your congregation, this is a troubled nation

[Chorus] - 2X

[Guru]

I've seen the worst of the worst, I've seen the best of  
the best  
Seems like the weight of the world is ridin on my chest  
A universal pain, my soul has absorbed  
Don't respect no phonies, don't pay attention to frauds  
The Lord only knows the depths of my sorrow  
And some don't follow because their brains are hollow  
So swallow these words and observe the signs  
Yo turbulent times, are distrubin the minds  
of the youth, and ghetto life, is the proof  
The only skills that's taught, is how to cock and to shoot  
Poverty crack guns, hustlers stack ones  
Take money is the motto cause we all lack funds

[Chorus] - 2X

[Guru]

Nobody owes you nuttin so you better get yours

My desire flows like sweat, from my open pores  
My sores heal, but still the scars remain  
A lot of niggaz gonna feel, much more pain  
But yo I guess that's life, it don't make things right  
Been through a lot of fights, cause ignorance makes  
me uptight  
And cats be thinkin, that us rappers ain't real  
And other cats be thinkin street life is all about steel  
Some of this may be, but yo, look in my face  
Cause can't none of y'all bitches ever stand in my place  
Pop the Remi, some for L, Tah, 'Pac and Biggie  
Really? Niggaz wanna stop the jiggy?  
Fuck a willie, still you know you gots to dig me  
The city, rotten to the core, no pity  
The crowds roar, scavengers are out to get me  
I wanna live, I'm tryin hard to stay positive

[Chorus] - 2X

[Primo scratches]

"Brother do the math.." ".. stay alive.." ".. it's alright!"

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