

## **Bone Thugs N Harmony F/ Big B**

### **"Losin' My Faith"**

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chorus 2X [Gotti]

Hard times n this world got a nigga stressin'  
Look through the eyes of a breeder, learn a fatal  
lesson  
See n my world you see alot of shit you face  
Take my back against the wall got me losin' all my  
fuckin' faith

[Gotti]

Who can I turn to when the hard times approachin'  
When I see that my faith is a ghost, I don't know  
I'm hopin' that the lord can give me some ?Â¿?Â¿  
Cuz I'm livin' n a world that consumes of violence  
I remember when my faith was too strong n the game  
But you niggas done changed  
N this game  
It's rearranged  
Now who do I blame  
I got to stand to maintain  
Or get swallowed n shame  
And I refuse to be the one who name  
Get used n vein  
Been n the cemetery  
Bein' a breeder is scary  
Lord forgive me, but my enemies is gettin' buried  
Vision gettin' blurry  
Lord can you hear me  
Because these niggas gettin' to me  
Trapped n the life of hate  
Nigga, I'm scared to pray  
I got mafia ties nigga, so I can't escape  
I'm trynna shape the stake  
These bitches steepin' n fate  
They got me losin' my muthafuckin' faith niggaaa

chorus 2X

[Melichoir]

Father deliver me from all this fuckin' hate  
That I anticipate  
I guess I'm losin' my faith

That's what they say  
Behind my back, a bunch of jealous bastards  
But slow your roll because you fuckin' wit' them murder  
masters  
I cause disaster  
Nigga born to be a soldier  
Gambino niggas runnin' the real  
You run up wrong that's your life playa, you gettin'  
killed  
Lil' Gotti, introduced a nigga to this game  
So now we young and runnin' thangs  
Nigga, fuck the fame  
New Orleans niggas, puttin' it how it goes  
Doin' shows  
Pullin' hos  
And rollin' phat out the most  
Dem gold takas ridin' dirty, so i guess we livin' swell  
Just some young niggas livin' n this hell

[Reginelli]

I'm screamin' bloody mary as I watch him bleed  
Bitch niggas, that's what they get, for fuckin' wit' me  
A young breeder represent that Gambino Family  
No Limit's gonna be my home til' they day that I leave  
I could remember growin' up, growin' up n the bricks  
And had shit stuck wit' this rap and dope shit  
Trynna make it out the ghetto is all I'm trynna do  
A young nigga trynna ball wit' my Gambino crew  
If you look into my eyes you can tell that I'm stressin'  
It's like I'm stuck n prison, I've been taught a lesson  
Everywhere a nigga go, the police is hatin'  
They wanna see me dead, and send my soul to satan  
I guess they mad cuz I made it and got a little change  
Now niggas n the ghetto, that changin' my brain  
But it's so hard to live n a cold-hearted world  
And many playa hatas around, it's hard to live swell  
nigga

chorus 2X

[Pheno]

>From the beginnin' to the end I be a breeder all my  
days  
On the street wit' some ways  
Sendin' bitches to the grave  
Ain't no time to pray  
Fuck I've been thuggin' since my youth  
I've been taught to be true  
And represent wit' these otha troops trynna make it  
And we succeed n bad weather  
Cuz we stick together

Bustin' at these cowards wit' my nine milla beretta  
Got me losin' all my fuckin' faith  
Well I escape  
>From this envy and hate  
That's takin' place  
N you hatas eyes  
Picture my eyes  
Too long to die  
Ain't No Limit to cry  
Gambino niggas we be quick to dive  
When a bullet flies  
Walk-by's and drive-by's  
Bitch it's do or die  
Livin' n a scene when them young niggas ride or die  
N a hurst  
You think this ghetto is a curse  
I think that hell is even muthafuckin' worse  
I think I'm losin' my faith

chorus 3X

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