

Vakill

"Acts Of Vengeance"

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A pastor for 16 years in the hood
Known for steering all my troubled peers to the good
Made sure God's word appeared understood
So those that didn't believe that he worked wonders
- could
Family of five - livin' wife, one boy, two girls
Spiritually guided through this new world's few perils
Community activist, summer camps, youth centres
Bible class to help us find the God and the truth in us
Shield us from the true sinners that corrupted the block
So dreams of kids wouldn't be interrupted and blocked
When a homeless sought shelter in a dead-ended
search
He'd take him in, feed him, let him rest his head in the
church
A neighbourhood cornerstone that made his presence
felt
Never took credit, always said God's blessings helped
I'm just the instrument, he'd say God's the musician
He'd help of bringing dreams of finding jobs to fruition
Then a six-year-old girl was killed in a crossfire
Block got hot, made the price of the coke go higher
The pastor took action, waged a war on drugs
With vows to clean up the hood, that he swore on blood
Three days a week, the hood is led by this prophet
marchin'
Dope man's pissed because it's affecting his profit
margin
Now all this heat got the dope game forced in a
drought
'Cause the pastor got squad cars, and reinforcements
out
And the thugs ain't feelin' his influence on the
community
So they wait one Sunday to seize for an opportunity
The pastor's at church, second service, from noon to
three
Unsuspecting the acts of vengeance that are soon to
be
While he's giving sermon, the thugs is teaching a
lesson

So all the anti-drug shit that he preach is in question
Poured four gallons of gasoline on his estate
Thank God no one's home, if so they wouldn't've
escaped
'Cause killin' wasn't the purpose
Just to make the good pastor nervous
But the kids attended the mornin' service
So he let them stay home and put the oldest in charge
They were burned beyond recognition, smoldered and
charred
When the pastor found out, his heart got colder and
hard
But you vowed to be a soldier to God
And those innocent children, didn't have a chance to
escape once
And did I mention that the youngest of the three was
eight months?

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

'Cause murder, your soul can't afford

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

Remember, you a man of the lord

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

God said revenge is his alone, so only he's allowed to
place his hands on

The sword

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

Just accept it, and grieve inside?

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

Throw away your reliefs in mind?

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

WOULD YOU RATHER LEAVE IT UP TO GOD? OR LOAD UP
TECHS AND NINES AND EVEN UP
THE ODDS?

I got a nine on the left...

Tech on the right...

So I guess I'm ready to ride...

From now on NO MERCY

We all gotta die, but you first G

I got a nine on the left...

Tech on the right...

So I guess I'm ready to ride...

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