

## **Do or Die f/ Chilla**

### **"Stay Focused"**

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(Hook, Belo)

God help me out here  
Cause I'm off my square  
Please show me love, cause they don't care  
Peepin' out the po-po through my rear-view  
And I can still feel you

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(Verse 1, Belo)

Ridin' late night, on Roosevelt road  
Half a moon, still chilly, so I put on my coat  
Lookin' up at the stars, so I grabbed a Newport  
Ch-chhh... then a conversation started...  
"God are you listenin', cuz I'm feelin' a little awkward  
One of my oldest brothers died, and I feel I'm going  
backwards  
Just a little confused, so I need some spiritual guidance  
And if I can't add it, then I won't divide it  
And if I can't seek it, then I won't find it  
But my homie got killed, what should I do?  
Hold on, I got revenge, his time is due  
The pain is un-explainable, keep my eyes on You  
I position, talkin' crazy, should I blast or stay cool?"  
Damn... I gotta stay focused

(Hook, Belo)

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(Verse 2, Chilla)

I gots to give all mine, to the capital, G-O-D  
Because without Him, there'd be no me  
And plenty times I was tempted in the past  
To ask my daddy, was it his?  
But my shorty's never trip, this house and Caddy's for  
the kids  
Pray they carry on, even when I'm buried and gone  
Bussin' and chillin', feelin' every area wrong  
At thirteen wit' a bud habbit  
And never learned shit, but how to tokes B's and drug  
traffic  
My biggest fear was bein' sober  
Keep duckers from jackin' and gettin' over  
Plus we mack's in the back of the green Nova  
I'm labeled sniper, had 'em fallin' fo' they saw the  
beam  
Don't make me strike, and leave 'em hopin' that it was  
all dream  
But nah it ain't, homies been scopin' ya all day  
Now what's the outcome from smokin' shawtay?  
Seem like death is gettin' in me  
I can feel it when the coppers stake out (Can you hear  
me)  
Yeah sometimes, but sometimes I blank out  
It's kinda blurry tryina pick ya homies and kick the  
snakes out  
They only wit'cha when ya dishin' the bank out  
But fuck that, I'm stayin focused

(Hook, Belo)

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(Verse 3, AK)

Release these demons, secretly be kept, and locked  
inside of me  
Hauntin' me for years, and even added to my diary  
"Murder was the Case", that left this nigga in an  
abandoned building

When the Lord come and get me, I'll be ready and  
willing  
Enough with the killin', Lord please, I'm down on my  
knees  
I saw him at ease, it's either or I'm ready to leave  
But pick up ya sleeve, you chosen me to carry the  
weight  
I pain and I ate, forgive my sins and open the Gate  
I'm knowin' bout fate, you gave me love and all that'cha  
got  
Been blessed with a shot, I took the homie then use a  
rock  
What chances I got? Love sippin' Hen and smokin' on  
Pot  
Put my seed into this world, and I'm tyin' the knot  
I'm tyin' the knot

(Verse 4, N.A.R.D.S)

Thug changes, day in, day out  
The same game in this  
While we keep treatin' eachother like we was strangers  
One of my homies from the block, same game in this  
Found dead at seventeen, now he's a memory  
Hopin' that when it's my time, you'll remember me  
Keep yo eyes and closed tight for the cold world  
All I can vision is the pain of my old girl  
Lookin' down and don't fall in the same line  
Fuck ya locked up in the pen for the same crime  
I fought the world, for the smaller ones to climb rocks  
And when yo daddy dead and gone, don't you ever  
stop  
Hold ya head up high, baby move on  
Cause I been fightin' against the world on the same  
song  
Same song, thug changes, day in, day out  
The same game in this  
While we keep treatin' eachother like we was strangers  
One of my homies from the block, same game in this  
Same game in this, thug changes, keep ya head up  
Stay focused

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