

## Hell Razah & 4th Disciple

### "Who Gonna Die Next"

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[Intro: Hell Razah]

Freedom of Speech, Article One

G.G.O., Sun of Man, Rabbi Razah, do the Knowledge

[Hell Razah]

Daddy was a gangsta, mommy was a hustler

But she fell in love with him, made me a hustler

Born as a ghetto child, raised in the projects

Revolutionaries, who ain't open up they eyes yet

Life of a slave, ain't no tellin' who gon' die next

I came in the '70's, listenin' to melodies

Back when the panthers and the police, was enemies

(Remember niggaz was fightin', even back then)

After Malcolm X dropped that one jewel on Kennedy

We already had the remedy

Aiyo, my mind make the pen bleed

I be the species of the new breed, young black ghetto  
seed

It's hot, get the anti-freeze, ya'll niggaz hustlin' for  
panties and weed

Henny and G's, I'm guaranteed to pop off

My single is hot from out of the sleeve, I murder two  
M.C.'s

[Chorus 2X: Hell Razah]

Life in the projects (ain't no tellin' who gon' die next)

Livin' in the hood (ain't no tellin' who gon' die next)

Buildin' with my brother (ain't no tellin' who gon' die  
next)

Live in the hell hole (ain't no tellin' who gon' die next)

[Hell Razah]

All my brothers raise in peace..

It's Hell in here, fear death row, electric chairs

The time is near, riots in Times Square

We sick of welfare, doing labor in the slaves career  
afros, no wavy hair

No charity pair, on Black Saladatory Day

We gotta overthrow the government, the Maccabee  
way

They out to stop my airplane, cuz they fear what I say

But my people got ears, and can't hear what I say  
The poor is hated, even by his own neighbors  
But the rich have many friends, and traders, ho's and  
playa haters  
Some die, lost they life, cuz of foolish anger  
A mad man, only one letter short from danger  
We inhabit, live in the land of strangers  
Family famin, breakin' every ten commandment  
Take ya life for granted, on the Christ's planet  
Firin' cannons, cocked at whoever standing  
As road blocks to quiet planning  
Cops harass us, even though they trespass us  
You not allowed to serve two masters  
We lost sheep from the lost pastors

[Chorus 2X]

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