

Kersh David**"Testimony"**

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[Fiend]

I have a testimony

Skull, I have a testimony

[Skull Duggery]

I must watch every rectangle, triangle, my front sides
and back

Niggas try to take me on a ride and leave me stranded
black

Leave me in spots where I can't fly jack

Ain't that some shit, how niggas come and fuck the
game up quick

I was there when G got popped, uh, dead in the neck
Around the corner when Melvin got teked up in the
chest

I was up the block when my compadre Coolie Black got
shot

All up on Second and Clara Blocks now check it

New change was burnin inside motherfuckers like hell
The only precautionary measure was to take care of
self

And that's the only way you can survive in the game

And enhance in the game but lord I really must say

Everything has got a message and a meaning to it

A purpose, if you don't believe then your day is coming

Now I'm a tell you Lord, you've gotta overstand me

Only thing I'm screamin see, uh

I got a testimony

[Fiend]

I got a testimony

I have a testimony

[Fiend]

My testimony starts losin a homie behind somethin
phony

Flippin those zonie's for Rice A Roni

Lifted by my lonely for only brother to take, well look at
his kid

You can have my life instead of his, I'm serious

The fear in me is I never felt this much pain in my body

But you know what, I never drank that much bracardi,
lovin his shorty
Like she was mine and times I showed that baby the
path
And teach it, ain't no such thing just aim it when you
blast
Please be crazy bout your cash and learn to stash that
last dollar
We be like you kenfolk when your broke, a No Limit
rider
So god, when you hear me hollar please grant my
request
Cause killers behind anybody with a tank on thier chest

[Fiend]

I have a testimony
I have a testimony
I have a testimony
I have a testimony

[Skull Duggery]

In 1970 a hoodlum was born on this earth
Didn't ask to come here but when I landed it sure did
hurt
It was a trip to see my life split in half
>From the drug game on the street to the love I
showed my mom and dad
The pain run deep, ha, nigga can't you tell
Look at the expression on my face, nigga it hurts like
hell
I have a testimony to tell, this life I will never forget
Let me hit this life boy, rearrange my whole shit
Look, I was riding up Third Street as usual
I was gonna bust a left buck I'm on a cell but I left
shampoo hotel
Man it hurts me, scene it horrified me
I seen a group of little kids having fun ya dig
nobody botherin them see
Until this chump drove up with his big shot gun
And he shot a round of kids, I say boy
what this nigga did (what this nigga did)
And the little kid that he shot boy on the block, end his
life
And the kid's name was James ??? right, and that's my
testimony

[Mr. Serv-On]

Now see in my life, it ain't never been what it's
supposed to be
Sometimes my tank dogs feel like they losing me
Sometimes I just feel they don't understand me

Cause in my life you never tell me life will bring so
much harm
I never thought to see my homie ??? die with needles in
his arm
And like my homie Derrell Fuller, he never got to see
his twins born
And by the way they couldn't see it because they
bullets they took
they couldn't take it
And you couldn't tell me that these days in my life
That I believe in the things that I saw
Shit, I never knew I had this testimony

[Fiend]
I have a testimony
I have a testimony
I have a testimony
I have a testimony
I have a testimony

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