

James Christian

"Right Beside You"

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Popped out of wit, popped on the back street,
worked out this bitch, marched like an athlete,
Jewels in my crib, forgot to throw shine on,
minor, you know the grand diamonds?

Need cheese like yesterday,
under k made 50, now I've got the rest to meet,
On a conquest hunting the sceme, long quest,
(**)
saw a doorway too was free to enter
You want whats yours so I fell back,
couldve been a raid but where the girls at
Smelled damp in the air,
weed smoking, booze but no shouts in the air
Then I felt a door shut behind me,
pitch black nothin in my sight to guide me.

Caught on the dark side of the strobe, your standing in
the cold,
but baby I'll be right beside ya,
Feeling the thunder of the circle wondering through
your blood,
close your eyes and I'm gonna find ya.
Just when you're fading ohh whoa,
put your hand in my hand, and let go.
Cuz' tonight is gonna blow, you know you're not alone,
Baby I'll be right beside ya.

Then a hand took mine, felt softer thought it'd be a
good sign,
then a voice "who brought you in stranger,
your so tense you thought yous in danger huh?"
My mind going round in a mad one,
who's tryna set me up or who has done
Who I got beef with, who I aint squashed with,
Tryna fling young smiles in a box quick,
Scent of the weed getting stronger, closer,
still cant see a thing, pitch black
shit that happens in a movie
whats next, it happened so smoothly
The pace of the her footsteps slowed down,

she turned to me and said to me casually:
"What you about to see is a showdown"
and then the door flung back, anarchy.

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