

## **Krohme f/ Hell Razah**

### **"Cold Summers"**

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(Razah talking)  
Yeah, yeah, uh-huh  
Krohme - it's the BK to VA

[Krohme]  
The world's been patient waiting for the savior of the  
game  
Took aim and fired shots to stop imposters speaking  
lame  
I've laid in waiting, making ammo, fueling fire's  
burning  
Learning from the greats, creating classic rappers  
listen spurning  
The righteous hate the wicked; wicked hate the  
righteous man  
But still I speak the knowledge hoping truth will light  
this darkened land  
I came rejecting riches; pit this vicious dog 'gainst  
bitches?  
My mission's simple end you snitches spreading lies  
and wishes  
I've carved my niche existed, stripped the title from  
deceivers  
Reap the failures, hate the savior, saving rap from ill  
dream weavers  
My Kingdom's growing, message flowing from the  
oceans on  
A dawn approaches most of you await my movements  
like a pawn  
When will he fail? Will he fall victim to the world's  
temptations?  
Worship diamonds; kill for money, laying back, my  
movement's patient  
They lend their ears to hear the teacher teach the final  
lesson  
Blessing those who've waited for the wisdom ending  
mortal guessing

(Chorus) Razah  
Money got you selling your soul  
You could tell we're in hell when the summer is cold

Cock back, shoot an emcee, empty, reload  
Tell the truth to the seeds 'til the world explode, whoa!

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[Hell Razah]  
It's like I fell from heaven using my mind for a physical  
weapon  
Armageddon is the place that we're destined, hear my  
depression  
It's more deeper than my facial expression  
You know emotions only makes me stronger, makes  
me longer

[Krohme]  
Armed to the teeth the streets they need a priest to  
preach  
These gifts to lift and teach, to reach these babies  
Maybe more than ice and cash and whips and ladies  
Lately Satan tried to test my faith and patience like I'm  
Job  
Stood strong and held my ground against these liars,  
thieves, these friends and foes  
Refuse to speak; they leech off strong in mind and  
mental spirit  
Fear this man who conquers land with scriptures  
speaking masses hear it  
Clearing stages pages printed visions entered men  
and women  
Listen closely approach the blessed one, the son  
unfold beginnings  
I've lived a life that's humble, simple, walked a narrow  
line  
I find the truth revealed, unsealed to those who've  
struggled in their time  
My mind containing jewels, the schools beneath this  
plane of education  
Practice what you preach and teach the weak to gain  
their own salvation

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(Razah talking)  
Yeah, Renaissance

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