

Song: Where's God?
Album: Liven N Hell

V1
Dey alwayz,wanna tryda blame,
video gamez & hip-hop,
as da reason,som krazy foolz,
went out,blasted som copz.....
N hell nah,da laws dont like us,
bekuz our skin,is our sin,
alwayz tryna,plant dope on me,
when dey cant find shit.....
Wondern when,my time gon' come,
so i can try,2 be ready,
puttn it down,not given a damn,
maken millz,til im buried.....
N i ratha,be 6 feet deep,
den doing time,wit som loserz,
who gon'snitch,n mess wit punx,
lettn da system,abuse dem.....
Hearn dudez,all da time complainen,
about me,puttn n work,
committn sinz,tryna get ahead,
kuz im'a gee,from da turf.....
N is i wrong,foe toastn foolz,
who try 2 jump me,at skool,
cuz if i dont,defend myself,
i could be n,a deadpool.....
I here comez,da white sheetz,
i dey blak & white carz,
ilwayz sayn,we look suspicious,
wantn 2 know,who we are.....
I alwayz haten,dat im'a hustla,
on da blok,gettin myne,
reminisen,n kounty jailz,
ibout da dayz,of our livez.....

V2
Tryna say,dat u gettn endz,
dont mean nathan 2 me,
if u not down,2 lead yo people,
2 protest,n da streetz.....
Hopen i see,my hommyz gone,
up der chilln,n heaven,
n da pigz,dont alwayz harrass us,
kuz im'a well-known felon.....
Moven product, on a daily basis,
kuz i dont mess,wit no phonyz,
who get played,foe dey dividinez,
payn chix alimony.....
N alot,of deze s.a. foolz,
u might as well,say illegal,
who parentz came,over here had kidz,kuz somebody else,got smoked,
wantn funk,wit my people.....
Who was brought,on dem slave shipz,
haven 2 fight,foe da kause,
gettin lenched,n sprayd wit hoses,
gettin bitten,by doggz.....
Being oppressd, by da racist system,
lockn up,all us blaxx,
now everywhere,i look around,
dey wanna all,bump rap.....
Calln me nigga,behind my bak,
sayn i,dont know shit,
comen over,da border trippn,
now dey fleeze,on my tipp.....
Wantn 2 get,wit a real balla,
who alwayz paknd a nine,
haven 2 serve,n bust at foolz,
watchn out,foe onetyme....

V3
Da first thang,pigz gon'tell ye
is i resisted arrest,
telln my people,dat im no good,
so i was strangled,2 death.....
Thrown n jail,by da racist judge
wondern how,i get money,
knowing whites,dont hire blaxx,
n dis fukked up economy.....
So da reason,i cant sleep,
bekuz da shit,is messd up,
n jus bekuz,im rolln a benz,
i gotta alwayz,get stopped.....
N everytime,i do wake up,
its n da middle,of da nite,
n 2 da whitez,its alright....
Dat som blax,n da hood got kill
over tryna make snapz,
slangn drugz,dat came off boatz
directly,n da projektz.....
N dey hate,dat we gettn kash,
not haven 2,pay no taxes,
wantn blax,2 stay at da bottom,
kalln da white man master.....
Why is it dat,deze white kidz,
is brought up,2 hate blax,
n racist parentz,disown dey kid
who wanna listen,2 rap.....
Of us broke,liven n da ghetto,
trippn out,on our livez,
where everyday,i gotz 2 worry,
about foolz,yelln drive-by.....

Horus:

I dont nobody,give a damn about us,
aven 2 live,n da ghetto,
here everyday,i get mean muggz,
y da pigz,who all jealous.....
aven 2 call out,som foolz trippn,
not know shit,going on,
uz i dont think,dat prayn helpz,
f der isnt a God.....

