

MONEY ON FIRE

FROM THE BELLY OF THE BEAST, THATS MADE OF CONCRETE AND STEELE I SPEAK. AND A PROPHETIC WORD TO THOSE RUNNING THE STREETS. WHAT YOUR EYES COMPREHEND AND WHAT YOUR HEART DESIRE IS THE ROOT TO ALL EVIL
"MONEY ON FIRE"

THE GRAVEYARD IS FULL OF GUYS WHO PLANNED TO GET RICH BUT DIED TRYING.

IF DEATH DON'T SNATCH 'YA, THE PRISON SYSTEM WILL "MONEY ON FIRE" BUT THEY SAY YOU NEED MONEY TO LIVE.

"L I V E" L.I.V.E TURN THAT WORD AROUND E.V.I.L THATS HOW YOU LIVE TILL THE CASKET CLAIM YOU AND YOUR SOUL IS IN HELL, OR YOU IN A PRISON CELL, LOOKING FOR MAIL BUT FAIL TO RECEIVE. NOW YOU ADAPTING TO AN ATMOSPHERE THATS APPEARS REAL BUT ITS MAKE BELIEVE.

FROM THE BELLY OF THE BEAST I SPEAK A PROPHETIC WORD TO THOSE STILL RUNNING THE STREETS.

ANTONIO DOWDY
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