

LIFE & DEATH

The pressure is constant the pain unreal
I've killed too many I don't know what to feel
Those souls are haunting me I can't sleep without these pills
In my dreams it's a struggle to see light
Even with this rock on my back I continue to fight
What's worst being a killer OR the one murdered
I don't know which to choose
With either choice I seem like I lose
I love my son with all of my heart
I hope I shed light on him so he can shine in the dark
My mother killed herself is that my fate?
Yes I want to change my ways is it too late?
I've been on deathrow seven whole years
I lost count of all of my tears
My name rings bells so many heard of me
Some show me love but most want to murder me
Even if I change will it change how they feel
Probably not if I just keep it real
Karma has handed me a cold death sentence
I try to block out the pain but I still feel it
I was born black that's two strikes against me
When you're dirt poor a life of crime is so tempting
Mama I really love you you stepped up to the plate
You always kept it real you ain't never been fake
I ain't never felt this love so it's hard to relate
In my dreams the other night I saw your beautiful face
You held me tight in your arms to block away all the danger
Told me you still love me even though I'm a gangsta
You ain't never judged me that makes me want to change
It's a constant struggle for me I'm lost in the game

By, FACE