

# Bone Krayzie, Gemini

Chorus: repeat 2X

Gemini, everytime I try to use my mind  
seems like I gotta fight two sides  
and I never know which one's right  
That's my life

Krayzie Bone

Man since I been off in this music business shit has gotten crazy

I gotta be dealing wit devils bitches and bustas daily  
All ah dem was screamin to take me on that long ride  
Journey or mission, whatever you wanna call it  
they tryin to get me Listen,  
I'm hearing voices sayin Kill dem muthaphukkaz dead  
Other voices saying be humble man and understand  
I try to be level headed but it seems the devils winnin  
try to do the right thing but I always end up sinnin  
Pin Me  
God wont forgive you when you pray and do the same shit  
So I repent, and you can't even pay yo rent  
If it ain't no dollars ain't no sense right now  
But as I stop and think, a nigga got kids right now  
And mine got ta eat  
But they can't eat if daddy's dead or in jail  
So, what would you do choose heaven or hell  
If it's hell, you'd probly come up fast, and die  
That's why {and i} I wonder why heaven  
ain't the chance on my mind

deep voice Krayzie

Listen nigga, you plan on having thought of thangs  
then f\*\*k everybody else, think about yo self  
Them muthaphukkaz never gave you shit  
F\*\*k that nigga take that bitch  
You smoke all the muthaphukkin reefa you give  
Kill any muthaphukka you feel need to be killed  
And the niggaz that used to run wit cha  
they ain't cha friends them niggas is out ta get cha  
And f\*\*k this Ruthless bitch  
them muthaphukkaz ain't paid you for shit  
If I was you and you was me  
then i'll bust in that office and take my profits  
But nah, you muthaphukkaz tryin ta go to heaven  
Be broke and ain't nobody bless you  
What happen to the muthaphukkin nigga I know

The nigga that was lokking the let the guns smoke  
You a mastermind you need to say f\*\*k this rap shit  
and put it in some crime {sometimes}  
You money waitin nigga  
Ya muthaphukkin money ways niggas  
Don't let chu know you gotta fight these niggas  
You know you got damn right  
Handle my pistol dawg cuz I den got hype  
Finna be some muthaphukkaz dying tonight  
the shit ain't right  
Cuz I den stayed humble and kept it real wit chu hoes  
and muthaphukkaz try to play me still nigga I know  
Yeah muthaphukkaz is thinkin a nigga got soft  
and I dropped my sawed off and I won't break em off  
But chu know a nigga show dem niggas  
hoe ass niggas told dem niggas  
If I had to fake that is was on  
(Stop hold up nigga wait don't go makin a mistake wit cho life)

Man f\*\*k this hoe shit niggas is bout ta ride  
But wait, what chu mean make a mistake  
muthaphukkaz owe me  
(But killing ain't the way ta get it please hear me)  
Well how the f\*\*k I'm pose to eat  
ain't no other way (but it is)  
it ain't f\*\*k that How you feel it is Oh shit  
(You got ta pray, they'll be a better day  
I can bet there'll be a better way  
but chu gotta keep ya faith don't let them demons take  
Ya soul don't sell ya soul no  
Remember what chu reap ya so, and if you try ta cheat he know)  
F\*\*k that save the world shit  
don't listen to that garbage  
don't chu know niggas gone die hell regardless  
don't chu got a family nigga what about cho daughter  
(And that's just the reason you should trust in the  
Lordy Lordy Lordy Lord)  
So what am I to do, go dance with the devil  
or be true ta you know who get paid I make due  
But the bad is lookin good  
and the good is lookin bad  
Shit you be the judge of that dat.

Chorus - repeat until fade