

Hell Rell, Jesus In My Life

(Hell Rell)

Surgeon General, what's hood, what's good nigga

Hell Rell, DipSet nigga (all day, everyday)

BX is the borough (yes sir)

Sha you lay the groundwork down man (groundwork!)

This is groundwork right here man

This is nothin (this is nothin)

Rollin up my sleeves on a nigga (let's do it) uh-huh, yeah

All my G's in N.Y. carry big fo'-fives

Chicago, L.A. prefer them AK's

All Philly niggaz, is Mac milli' niggaz

Every thug in St. Louis bought an uzi

Now who's the real dookie? Meanin who's really the shit?

Frank White, rest in peace, you was really the shit (R.I.P.)

And them hoes went crazy when I hopped out the Beemer

Had on so much ice looked like I hopped out the freezer (brrr)

Eagle got rainbow rocks (rocks) and them whips is fruity

Banana Benzes, mango drops (look at 'em)

Listen playbot we ain't gon' stop (nah)

Yeah your gun bust but what makes you think mine ain't gon' pop? (pop)

Gettin fresh out homey, just came from the mountains (mountains)

Since I been home a lot of niggaz been frownin (I see y'all)

Runnin 'round poutin, like this SK won't pop

Leave you stretched out right in front of they house

And these, lil' niggaz runnin 'round with lil' heaters

'Bout to send bullet at 'em size of my middle finger (uh-huh)

And, youse a little middleman in the middle of a little war

Yeah I'm on my Big Pun shit, I run shit (woo!)

I got enough guns and clips to take on a SWAT team (c'mon)

Red dots, all of 'em got beams (yeah)

And moms talkin 'bout I need Jesus in my life (what?)

Look he hangin from my neck, I got Jesus in my life nigga