

# Killah Priest, Live By The Gun

[Hook: Unknown Singer]

Live by the gun, die by the forty (x7)

[Killah Priest]

I see demons in the atmosphere  
Gats appears out of nowhere  
Blood and crips be thuggin it  
Niggas be lovin that shit  
Bustin they guns to that shit  
Look at shorty over there  
On the street corner, packin heat on him  
Better warm em, bout to be dead soon  
I saw the sign in a red room  
Nervous, what our purpose?  
So many churches asked the reverend  
Do blacks get to go heavens  
Pack da gat for Armageddon  
Mac-11, know where headin  
Selling crack since seven  
B.C., L.K., Neatha  
From Bushwick to Bed-Stuy  
Got my momma on her knees by her bedsides  
A man walked in with a suit and a necktie

[Chorus: Unknown Singer]

Falling from heaven in hell, spending our days  
Asking for Christ to come, and change our ways  
Cold in the night chasing the light  
O Father forgive us for what we done to you

[Goldie]

Mind slippin, gotta focus  
What you think I was, in and out when I wrote this  
Coming from a race of people that hopeless, copeless  
Things seem like they never change, it strange man  
It like the night brings, pain afflicting my brain  
Damn man, trying to maintain, my my my composure  
Puffing on dosher, feel like the hearts getting colder  
Black P stone solider knows ya, follow ya then fold ya hold ya  
Uh, if you chose to bang with me hang  
With me do ya thang with me, but I see angels see  
Flying through my mind crying doing time

[Judas Maccabee]

Dear Father, forgive me for what I done  
Live by the gun die by the gun  
Screaming bloody murdah, murder and more murder  
Red rum red rum  
Monster like Coby  
You don know me I a O.G.  
You try to pop me I a pop you  
Ready to die bitch  
Ready to die too

[Chorus]

[Nikki Bonds]

North, South, Midwest, West, East Coast  
Wherever I go keep the heat close  
Got some .45 slugs make a nigga eat those  
If not leave a nigga with some deep holes  
Throws his body in a deep hole  
Never fuck with no creep hoes  
Rose Cartel staring in street show

Find me layed back sitting in a E-420  
With 20 grand in the truck, hand on the pump  
Ready to dump on any man for a lump  
Acting like a bitch, is you a man or a chump?  
Many niggas stood in the quicksand and they sunk  
Nikki Bonds, Rose Cartel, Killah Priest  
Masada rose be the sheik from the Middle East  
Swinging a double edge sword trying to stay the beast  
Swinging a double edge sword trying to stay the beast

[Chorus]

[Hook x7]

[Unknown Singer]  
Father forgive us...