

# Benzino, Redemption (Rosary)

[Benzino]

Ima smoke until I'm fried

Help me cope with the demons that I can't hide

Intuition is a gift (nigga)

If you think that a nigga did it

Hit em in the chest and keep it movin'

Or go sit your silly ass down

Dont give me no excuses that you turned your little life around (naw)

You were born into violence

You weave pain, aint nuttin but a g thang

Anyway, you better get him 'fore he get you (get you)

F\*\*k around, fall asleep then he wet you

F\*\*k around he call the feds then they get you

And your bitch is gonna flip and forget you

Drop to my knees, Lord I'm reachin out

I'm ordain to the streets (Tell me whats it all about uh)

Kill them niggas with the clout

Eliminate these haters

Ima deal with you later

Man this shit got me f\*\*ked up (f\*\*ked up)

Right up

I gotta keep token (pass that shit)

Conversatin with the devil

Im on another level

The evil thing that men do

Off with your head if you f\*\*kin with Benzino (f\*\*kin with Benzino)

[chorus]

God I'm droppin to my knees (to my knees)

My Rosaries in my hand

And I'm screamin Lord please (Lord please)

Gotta take the pain away (Gotta take the pain away)

Will I live to see another day (another day)

[verse 2]

I was, boring in heaven, raised in hell

Fightin demons off my back

Attack and kill

Chill

When murder is an option

Gotta take precaution

I'm already known, the Lord has a plan

But it's so damn hard bein honest man

And I'm stuck in my ways

So Ima blaze for life

Give these streets some praise

I know they raised me right (haha)

Jesus Christ, if my life turns upside-down

I'll sit beside you in your kingdom with your angels round

Hear the sound of your choir

All in my brain

The streets is on fire

They callin my name

Even though they caused me so much pain (so much pain)

They lace a thugged up on so much game (so much game)

The agony in extacy

People mad at me

If Judas' is next to me

End up in tragedy

F\*\*k it

Im destined to die young

Im losin my religion

Speakin in tounge

Im on a one way trip to death

Inhaling this pain like it's my last breath (so whats next)

Ima kill you 'fore you kill me

F\*\*kin with Hobby ya dead body

Your bitch gonna feel me

[chorus]

God I'm droppin to my knees (to my knees)

My Rosaries in my hand

And I'm screamin Lord please (Lord please)

Gotta take the pain away

Will I live to see another day (another day)

[Fatal Hussein]

Hussein the don

It's nothin I get there early

'cause I stay in the mix

Could you imagine all the demons

When you stay in the Bricks

And every night I hear em talkin to me

It's like I hear em when they call me in my sleep

But I aint tryin ta feel em walkin to me

Six million ways to die

I choose the one, thats easiest to me

So I choose the gun

And if you choose the wrong one choice

you better choose to run

I had a soul of Makaveli

When you lose a lung

Take it from me

I make niggas learn respect

Disrespect hurt but pain is when I burn a tech

And it aint nutttin like gettin ya head slittin ya wig

And the fed find you buried with your bitch and her kids

It was rough comin up nigga, I aint eatin

You think Im tryin to turn the tables now, I aint beat

Im finna do this, ride it out to the end

Rest In Peace to my niggas

Makaveli the don, Killa Kadafi

[chorus 2x]

God I'm droppin to my knees (to my knees)

My Rosaries in my hand

And I'm screamin Lord please (Lord Please) Rest In Peace

Gotta take the pain away

Will I live to see another day (another day)

[Benzino - talkin']

No doubt, this one goin out to my brother Porky D

Hold ya head

Rest in peace Tupac Shakur, Biggie Smalls, Big Punisher, Big L, Freaky Tah