

# Gospel Gangstaz, I Call Your Name

(Verse 1)

Please oh please try to feel my vibe  
Haters give 5 feel, y'all kill my vibe  
Forced to hustle and use muscle in this cruel world with no guidance  
So I really had no choice but to resort to violence  
Strike the lanes in a '83 Caddy Brougham  
I got to look up to my G's cause my daddy's gone  
My momma was daddy I bought her a card on father's day  
Though she showed me the path of safety, I choose the harder way  
Hit the streets got some heat proceed to get paid substantial  
I had to hit the block and set up shop for my financials  
My grant is cancelled and I don't play sports I'll never see college  
So I hang in the hood and got a little street knowledge  
Sometimes I wonder why I always missed the task raid  
And why I don't die when they blast me with the gage  
And why I'm not the same changed drastic in my ways  
I know the reason why momma fasted and she prayed  
Told me to get your wealth look out for sell and watch your health  
And whenever in time of need just call on God for help  
Stack your mail aviod a prison cell  
Now faith in God and paying tithes got me living well  
Don't kiss and tell but your fools got me crossed up  
This my creation player hation get you tossed up  
And it's a shame if you don't leave the game  
You're bound to meet the flames  
you better hit your knees and call his name

(Chorus)

I call your name when I need you  
And you always see me through

(Verse 2)

I'm ginuwine not a copy and you bustaz can't stop me  
All you can do follow the rules take notes and watch me  
Bail pick up the phone gossip make a gang of cells  
Tell'em Gospel Gangstaz here to take it all you hope I fall  
I'm not the fall guy homey you picked the wrong guy  
Your mind done tricked you into believing your own lie  
Look I keeps it Gospel and Gangsta at the same time  
You get sick I pray you disrespect and I'm a take mine  
Cuss God and this westcoast gangish made me famous  
Beats and lyrics offl the hezzy for shezzy but can you blame us?  
Runnin like a wild pack of coyotes you can't frame us  
Property of committee soldiers but you can blame us  
Trying to own benzes and skyscraper paying tithes with high paper  
Got the whole industry trembling while I'm chewing Now n laters  
They can't fade us don't get mad because the played us  
I'm down and dirty bout my scratch making fools take haitus

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

The notion believed is that we are on some other type stuff  
But the fact of the matter is we just tuu rough  
I can talk about this but I choose not too  
Cause the rules of the crew is rhat you stay loyal & true  
Don't break rank dogg put God first see that's all we can do  
Never have loose expectation because that'sbeing untire  
See I done left the game but Game never left me  
And when a thug comes off the street  
he can never really shake his rap sheet  
my whole purpose is being right and making cheese  
and I know in order to do that I gotta stay on my knees  
having a paid for home and a navigator that ain't bad

but uh catch me if you can

(Chorus)

(Verse 4)

Meanwhile everybody laugh and played they games  
I just sit back with my pad taking names  
Seems strange looking back as I reminisce  
on how it changed and that's has come to this  
vide I get this rhyme I get begins  
my mind just flips this phyco never end  
life's a trip if I could get away from the game then I would switch today  
and change my ways  
it's just a phase I must go through  
if your mind start playing games what you gonna do?

(Chorus)