## Gospel Gangstaz, O Double G's Go On

Tryin to stay Saved in South Central where survival is an everyday thing and its weighin on my mental everywhere you step brothas trying to get a rep and they'll rold ya, fold ya, for a stripe on they shoulder told ya that i used to fornicate like i was born to mate now Jezebel wanna see if Solo really creep well, now i watch my back when i bail

cuz theres alot a Delilahs out to cut your homie pigtails as far as meetin in a joint of weed gotta meet me at my point of need, so i plead the Blood if i have to, dont let these demons grab you watch till you inverse then kiss your face and backstab you see frustration tried to beat me down, keep me down said id never make it thru, but peep me now i got my homies, my vision, and i got God too eyes to the skies, Gs rise as i mobs thru

O Double Gs go on (on and on) in the Lord, standin strong (everlasting)
O Double Gs stand strong (stand strong) cuz once again its on (no need in asking) its been a long time comin, now were here full gear, no fear, sheddin tears for my peers down in my convergin, it cut me like a surgeon said im no good for churchin, only good for servin (see) the death in my mind for the Martial Arts is set-o

said id never make it cuz i grew up in a ghetto attack my self esteem in a evil way they'll kill your dreams if you listen to what people say see God called me with a Holy callin He snatched me out the gang and cleaned me up to witness to my homies bawlin so dont get caught up in your past failures when you feelin like you wont last, tell ya self "ima make it" when satan say you cant take it and if the spot get too hot shake it cuz sometimes we all need some help but when i feel like givin up i tell my self

## chorus

a troubled youth from the CPT it makes my family feel good when they see me free i was wrote off, they said "leave him alone" i had no love at home so i hugged my crome through bad situations and tribulations now God is using them to bring thousands to Salvation ive been lied on by ignorance and jealousy you got a problem with my crew just come and tell us G it pierce us deeply, peep me, i mean it hurts, loc

to get dogged by your own, talk to church folk bound to religion, quick to make decisions about the Call of God in my life and the vision but who but a x-Blood could reach a cobdu you wont leave your pew then you criticize what i do try to understand if you could if not you can catch me in the hood cuz im goin on