

# Gospel Gangstaz, One Way

(Verse 1)

I attack like the locust, I'm the loc-ist  
Hit the studio, no hocus-pocus, I'm the dopest  
Or the livest my game soread the widest  
We the riders underworld soul surviving  
Very dangerous if you try this it's no way you can get caught by us  
We'll treat you like an outsider grip you like some plyers  
Westside G-boy had no love in my fetal stages  
Bust gages from a pee-wee to BG to teenage rampages  
Outrageous I ain't the one to step to  
I'll sting you like a killer bee and swarm like the wu (bzz-bzz)  
I can't allow myself to get tricked  
Catch the virus get sick gamble life get licked  
I'm too sick learned all my game from a chick  
Trying to save souls get rich so my dayz is strict  
Bind the devil quick, kicked like a bruce lee flick  
Feel the wrath from Shaft a first round draft pick

(Chorus)

Easily tricked out here  
So many people sick out here  
Nobody's getting love out  
Only one way out here

(Verse 2)

Picture young solo sacked up with the dodo  
In a broham 4 door with a nickel plated pearl handle 44  
Hustle on the low-low on the run from the po-po  
Ear hustling snitches showing picture of my photo  
So on the go though hit up the will with my logo  
Blue paisley rag over my face kick the door-O  
Pen U C dresses up like a hobo  
I want the cash flow the berra bonds and the CoCo  
If I don't slow my row I'll probably end up on the death row  
A hot headed negro catch a right cross and a left blow  
Smash a chevy pedal trapped in the ghetto  
Till I make a mil and move to beveley hills like I Jethro  
Shots echoed I blacked out and saw the Devil  
Wile the homiez stood in a group and scooped dirt up on a shovel  
Tik sand a mellow while Chille' Baby played the Chello  
Repent from sin could thing be the end of S-O-L-O?  
I saw a tunnel where Grace flowed like a funnel  
I woke up dismantled grabbed my word up off the pannel  
My survival manual reading the prophecies in Daniel  
I ended up playing "Amazing Grace" on my piano  
On my soulder sat a Dove rushing in like a flood  
Rips dogs and street thugs- pounds & hugs a vision how life was  
And could be should be in the hood  
If we show some love

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

I arise from the boon docks consume blocks when my toon knocks  
Blow the speaker out ya boom box sipping apple juice on the two rocks  
Who rocks like uncut from sun down to sun up  
Run up and feel the wrath of a young nut on a come up  
My games tight lost focus regain sight wreck a show  
Collect dough on the same night it's alright  
Needed help and I called Christ  
2 G'z for life committee ride we all tight

(Chorus)

(Verse 4)

It's the lyrical miracle spiritual invasion raging  
Leaving MC's physically critical while I'm trail blazing  
Hot as cajun anointing raising when I'm prasing  
Grazing through your mind cuss G-hop is so amazing  
Reach row spect you ghetto to the fullest  
Never let go show me love come on lets pull this  
Got too many deing from bullets everyday  
No matter what you say it's only one way!

(Chorus)