

# Ja Rule, Only Begotten Son

He who believeth in Ja  
Shall not be condemned  
But he that believeth not  
Is condemned already  
Only because  
He has not believed  
In the man and the only begotten son  
My Lord

[chorus]  
For he so feared the word  
He left his only begotten son  
To shed his blood  
Show that pain is love  
But I wont cry  
Cause I live to die  
Wit my mind on my money  
And my guns in the sky [x2]

Yeah,  
Why would you leave somethin you love here to die  
In the cold  
And it grows  
Like a concrete rose  
Beautiful ain't I?  
Till I withered and died  
In them same streets you left me in  
Screamin Lord let me in  
I don't know where to begin  
Since I lost yo love  
But then again your love  
Was strictly for the drugs  
I dont know whether to hug  
Or to fill you with slugs  
Fuckin them whores  
Instead of claiming what's rightfully yours  
Pierced a hole in my heart from all the pain you caused  
With no direction you left your first born lost  
Give or take a few  
Cause my hate for you  
Grew, over the years  
Through blood, sweat, and tears  
I wanted to be just like you  
My father figure, now I want to fight you  
You bitch nigga, left me 'lone  
And parts of me never out grown  
The fact that you left home  
But moms was so strong  
Don't let them get you fed  
This world is yours she said  
Now nothin is stoppin me but two to the head  
In life there's more to come when it's all said and done  
You lost one love, your only begotten son

[chorus 2X]

Broke wit nothin to live for  
And damn ready to die young  
I'm the shadow behind the gun  
Look at what I've become  
The fear of many niggas  
The floss of most bitches  
The love that runs deepest  
In the hearts of street niggas

Raised in the ghetto  
By the ghetto  
Was taught young to pop the metal  
That's how shit get settled  
Learn to cook up the coke  
Never leave home without toast  
Learn to fly my bitches with birds, in first not coach  
Never trust ya, from a toddler to hustla  
I was trained as a youngsta, to cock back and slug ya  
Love me or hate me, ya only son  
Let me live or kill me, the chosen one  
Ja, under the gun, gotta kill 'em fo' sho'  
If you want it you gonna get more then you askin for  
Life's got more to come, but when it's all said and done  
You lost one love, tour only begotten son

[chorus 2X]

I wanted to be forever yours  
Look it now we're nothin more than two lost souls  
Lookin to meet at the crossroads  
I burn the hydro, lay back with my eyes closed  
In deep thought like Brittany is somethin I'd die for  
How the fuck do you sleep at night?  
Knowin you wronged the only thing you ever did right  
Despite the loss I stretch the length of a short  
Now I got a new father whose name is New York  
Runnin wild in the streets  
With heat, we don't talk  
Cause when its cold you basically live life in dark  
But light will shine from the heavens and bless one  
Ja Rule; love, your only begotten son

[chorus 3X]