

Ja Rule, The 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
For he so feared the world
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 to the sky
Yeah, Why would you leave somethin you love here to die
In the cold, And it grows Like a concrete rose
Beautiful aint I? Till I withered and died
On the same streets you left me And, screamin Lord let me in
I dont know where to begin Since I lost your 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 whats 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
You left me alone, And parts of me never out grown
The fact that you left home When moms was so strong
Dont let them get you fed, This world is yours she said
Now nothin that stoppin me but two to the head
In life theres more to come, When its all said and done
You lost one love Your only begotten son
For he so feared the world
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 to the sky
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And my guns to the sky
Broke wit nothin to live for And damn ready to die young
Im the shadow behind the gun Look st what Ive 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 medal Thats 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 for show

If you want it you gonna get more then you askin for
Lifes got more to come But when its all said and done
You lost one love Your only begotten son
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
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
I wanted to be forever yours Looking now at nothin more than
Two lost souls Lookin to meet at the cross roads I burn the hydro
Lay back with my eyes closed
In deep thought like Brittany is somethin Id die for
Well 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 dont talk
Cause when its cold you basically live life in the dark
But light will shine from the heavens and bless one;
Ja Rule loved Your only begotten son
For he so feared the world
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 to the sky
For he so feared the world
He left his only begotten son
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