

Burn in Hell

Boldy James

I can't even see me not comin' out on top of this
'Cause I can't sign no joint venture and I can't share no profit splits
Me and Adam birds of a feather, you can see the talons
Way I make these words come together, they label me author
Watching for the double-cross like a no-look from Crawford
Feds put the pita on the table and he took the offer
Real paperback boy, ran so much game that I could cheat a ref
Bro in the clink, three thousand sheets of meth
Come at me wrong, a nigga better come at me correct
Know you gon' die if you try me 'cause I don't take lightly to threats
My mama firstborn, but somehow, I weathered the worst storm
Got it out the mud like an earthworm
Caught my first burn, near left his shirt torn
Have everybody that you love in the church mourn
Hate repeating myself, so I'm only gon' say it once
Can't even feel the pain no more 'cause I done felt too much

All dogs go to Heaven, I've been through Hell and back
I gotta make it to Heaven 'cause I done been through Hell
Wonder if Heaven got a ghetto, stuck in this living Hell
From all the dirt that I did, pray I don't burn in Hell
From the pearly gates, feel like I fell down
From ten thousand flights of stairs, now we Hell-bound
On the highway to Heaven, we left a dirty trail
From all the work I put in, pray I don't burn in Hell

Dropped over thirty shells
Youngin moving men, he playing like he never heard of 12
Never had a job, but I've been knew how to work a scale
Dying broke in these streets only thing that could be worse than jail
Nigga try to rob me, must be under a curse or spell
We got a better chance of bonding out on a murder bail
A nigga try to take my chain, I ain't going
I'ma show him what it look like on the flipside of the coin
Ghetto nigga, I sold more books than Donald Goines
It's the middle of July, but in my hood, I got it snowing
Like it's global warming, heat it up on the corner
Always knew I could beat 'em, so why the fuck would I join 'em?
Knew I had what they needed, knew that I was anointed
I'm used to having a threesome, I knew she was double-jointed
Two-way, deuce, siete, she knew I was a Detroiter
Knew I was the biggest Creature, Dweller bezel full of pointers

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Let's get it
Pray I don't burn in Hell
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