

Gesu

Boldy James

It's ConCreatures

Detroit, yeah

227

And one

Stand up (Uh-huh)

King James

Block works

They all kneel on one knee

Pray, all hail that Gesu

If y'all feel y'all won't beef, then all hell'll break loose

I'm hard to kill, so call real killers who can't shoot

I draw steel and bust heat, make y'all tell the naked truth

I'm a tall hill, ConCreature, living proof

With the brute strength of a God and his angels too

I can bring you back to life or I can take you through

The emergency room and you won't make it through

To the surgery room, when I enable you

Leave you hurt, wounded, crippled or disable you

You silver spoon fed, God blessed who had his own

That's why I feed niggas with a long handle spoon

When I got the bag, I left some room

So when they bite my hand, that's when the hammer boom

Bang, the firing pin, Allah bless his soul

I see you at the crossroads, only Lord knows

On Gesu Street, the university

Of 6 mile, U of D-mercy

Clash of the titans, Lord have mercy

Only 'cause they money hungry and they blood thirsty

Catch a silver bullet, dead in your mug

Cause I'm still in the hood selling vampire drugs

On Gesu Street, the university

Of 6 mile, U of D-mercy

Got a couple murder mommies that'll set you up

With some perfect bodies, they might let you fuck

I'm in the bourbon with the Tommy, left the tank with Dutch

While he swerving in the Monte with the Gun 10

No being neat, C4 TNT

High grade, tri-nitrate, toluene

Nightmare before Christmas, Halloween

If you wake up taped up, it's not a dream

From Gunston, Glenfield, Charlamagne

Nottingham, Harper, Chalmers, Plum Hollow Lane

Still hustling, but the game not the same

When you the only one playing, it's not a game

On them back streets, still committing crimes

Just so happened the revolution was televised

No red thinking, no testifying

Cause Bochaple the evolution of pesticide

On Gesu Street, the university

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