

Testimony

Espen Lind

This is my test...

I build my hope on eight pillars, while I was putting up the seventh
I was asking life's lessons for the directions to heaven
Surrounded by white collars and I ain't talking about no Reverends
But my drive to deliver had me revving
Oh God, watch me go hard
I'm cruising up that yellow brick road fast on the way to Oz listening to Wi
z
Got to follow my own heart
Someday we've got to grow up
So shoo Cinderella, nobodies found it so go find something to do Cinderella
Got to change the tune Cinderella
Rewrite the lyrics that they sing and no this ain't a hop this is a limp
And I'm straight shooting from the hip jacking your union yeah I'm truly a B
rit
They were shooting back at me but I hear shhh, it's a swish
Hit the switch, inevitably, lifes a bitch and I'm her fella to be
So until the infinite intelligent tells me to leave I'm a go hard
Because that groove in her back looks Stella to me
Swah

This is my Testimony
We sweat blood trying to chase the money
Some of our souls ain't running no more
(Some of our souls ain't running no more)
In a life of lust and powder
We get high get drunk and now we're
Acting like the like the end ain't coming no more
(Acting like the like the end ain't coming no more)
This is my Testimony

You're all looking, I love it you're all looking
As long as these promoters keep booking
Straight but a little crocked
Trying to be the next Branson, my ambition held me for ransom aww look how l
ong it took him
See the streets don't glitter still see they're sort of like Gary 'cause the
y set the Bar-low take that cash and carry
What's cooking everybody knows it's the rock, different Gary same rhodes sti
ll holding the pot
And I had those king size feet I followed up from the foot prints (prince) t
hey couldn't walk a mile I wouldn't even give them a good inch
I never got no hand-outs if I did I probably shook them
Money on my head so I guess I could have been hood rich
The next S.C I 'ope to be
Put those two words together you'll soon give me a look in
Its Sway

This is my Testimony
We sweat blood trying to chase the money
Some of our souls ain't running no more
(Some of our souls ain't running no more)
In a life of lust and powder
We get high get drunk and now we're
Acting like the like the end ain't coming no more
(Acting like the like the end ain't coming no more)

This is my Testimony

Derek Safo, I was never a bad kid
No Nick Cotton even though I was hand picked
To be one of the UK rappers to fly the flag (yeh) and I haven't even reached
the mass yet
In school I wasn't ahead like dandruff
Never read at the front so they thought I was backwards
Who would have thought it was Arabic like
Alif □ baa □ taa □ tha □ gym and I'm still working it out
Got to pray before the stage
Hands are clapping before it happens
Whether a stadium or rave to me its Alexandra Palace
All that we have is us the people
Yeah, I see you through the cameras
Now let me speak to you, my story guts and glory mixed with glamorous
Now, You don't have to be religious or spiritual (But it helps)
For me to share this little bit of script with you (Been about)
Like a Preacher with the mind of a criminal
Similar to a Samaritan with a strap just looking for someone to give it to
Then I'm out, then I'm in again
Then I'm back, just to win again (Keep going)
Celebrate, everything that we've been given but we're never giving in
Stage time it's time to go in again, now we're on track for Deliverance