

Crossroads

Hi-Rez

Now I've been at the crossroads (yeah)
Got a lot upon my mind
I could really use this time
Because everybody cutthroat (yeah)
Always wasting all my time
Getting really sick of tryin'
Homie you don't really want smoke (naah)
All the choices that I make
I just really gotta pray
Because I've been at the crossroads (Yeah)
I've been at the crossroads

Then there's a special way I kickin'
When I'll be writing these writtens
My notebook is looking like some Biblical scriptures
Hi-rez and Kr\$na
Don't matter if you Christian, Muslim, Jewish or Buddhist
'Cause music is my religion
And my vision lookin' picture perfect
Am just a different person
But if you 'wanna test me
You'll see my pistol workin'
I'm submerged in these haters mind
And success is not a destination
Homie It's a state of mind
Was makin' rhymes in my father's house
And doing things that I was not allowed
'Cause most the times he's not around
No food in the fridge
Or money in the bank account
We shouldn't be here right now
We should take a bow
You could never run a mile in these Jordan 3's
They were hating on a kid then
Now they calling me
This rap shit flowin' through my damn arteries
And shoutout to India, that country now a part of me

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'Bout to party with lost souls like a heart attack
Tomorrow's a bar code from the products of crossroads
Like the artifacts
They got precautions, I am strapped and ruthless
You talkin', I go at 'ya office
Get at 'ya boss till like Massachusetts
Probably stretched a Reverend from retribution

I'll resurrect him with retro-reference to revolution
Oppress him until he grows recessive to resolution
Knows it a precious and retrogressions of evolutions
I am just too deep, I'm Kool Keith
Rob a Jew thief, Steady B now accused me
Y'all looking thug, y'all talking tough, y'all soft as fuck
Y'all wouldn't mug a coffee cup

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Ab dekh Asliyat hai dil me
Me baazi kabhi haara nahi
Ye music mere paas
Jub paas mere koi chara nahi
Mere liye galtiya hai jaise ladkiya hai
Ek baar kari, fir kabhi kari dobara nahi
Itna kiiya par zindagi ne hai cheena boht
Been a boss, par shakal se you can tell I've seen a lot
Mushkil lage jeena, par kari nahi seema cross
The only thing Suicidal about me will be my Doors
Diili sheher yahan dhamki na khokli
Hoti hatapai beta sunki yahan khopdi
Sadak kinaron pe banti yahan jhopadi
Gandi yahan soch
Aur mantri yahan lomdi
Naam me bhagwaan, par mene kaafi paap kiye
Ye gaana meel ka pathar, mene raaste bhi naap liye
Mujhe bola jinhone meri aukaat nahi hai
Iss begani shaadi pe aaj bane baarati wo hai

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