

Make It Out

Jim Jones

I see y'all at the crossroads
Meet y'all in gangster's paradise
S.I.P. to all my fallen soldiers
I'm gonna miss nobody, but we still pourin' liquor (Hitmaka)
Jomo

This for all my dogs, they can't break me down (Beat that odds)
I go 'Rari or the Lamb' when I'm in the town (Skrrt, skrrt)
Watch my friends turn to enemies, I'm running out (Damn)
All this blood on my hands, pray I'll make it out (East side)

This shit get deep in the rap, feeling like they stole my identity
I just be speaking the facts, they want my soul and my energy (My truth)
And that's crazy, if I call you my bro, you ain't got to be no kin to me (What's up, bro?)

Just for that, I'ma go drop-top Rolls like the Kennedys (Skrrt), and shit
I hear niggas talking crazy like they made Jim (Nigga, number one)
Like they was up them long nights in the Days Inn (Where you was at?)
I know life's not promised, so at them nights, I get to praisin' (Amen)
I was on the block, so I could have been standing next to Light when they sprayed him, damn (R.I.P. Light)
When the ship sank, I had to show them I could stay afloat (Got my own boat)
These niggas had to play sports, all my niggas had to play with coke
You got to stand on your business, that's my favorite quote
Chicken sandwich, you would make the toast, we ain't have much, but we made the most (Remember that?)

This for all my dogs, they can't break me down (Uh-uh)
I go 'Rari or the Lamb' when I'm in the town (Skrrt)
Watch my friends turn to enemies, I'm running out (I still love 'em)
All this blood on my hands, pray I'll make it out (East side, two-door)

Uh, I guess it's safe to say that the gloves is off (So what we doin'?)
And no matter what happens, I want you to know that no love is lost (None at all)

That don't make you a good leader just because you was the boss (I'm just sayin', though)
I pray we can find a way 'cause right now, we like two brothers lost (Shh, Cain and Abel)
I kept it tall when I was in the public eye (Facts)
I'm just tryna live now, so I had to let all my grudges die (Listen to me)
We done lost so many niggas, I wish that I could just hug the sky
I could take it back to '97, on that day you know that Blood had died, shit (R.I.P.)

That's why I got it tatted on my arm (Yeah)
We better spend that money now 'cause that shit ain't gon' matter when we gone (It's a matter of time)
Don't worry about the rain, just worry about how you gon' weather the storm
'Cause when it's your time to shine, you got to be ready to perform ('Form)
I work better when I got my back against the wall (That's a fact)
I'm still setting them trends, had to put some more plaques against my wall (R.I.P. Takeoff)
But when you playin' in this game, you gon' have some accidents when you fall (Ah)
But I got strong and I made it back off the bench just so I could ball

This for all my dogs, they can't break me down (Uh-uh)

I go 'Rari or the Lamb' when I'm in the town (Skrrt)
Watch my friends turn to enemies, I'm running out (I still love 'em)
All this blood on my hands, pray I'll make it out (East side)

I just pray I make it out, that was the only mission we had
It's my grandmama house, she named me Jomo, you heard?
It's a spiritual thing
What I did for you, I'll do for the next man
That's just in my heart, you heard?
All I wanted, the same love reciprocated