

God Money War

King Los

Uhh, uhh
You know how you always got that one homie
That call you just to check on you
(King what up nigga)
Oh I guess that's me

Stuck on corners and lost in circles
I know you trappin, just trapped in that shit that often hurts you
Stumblin blocks, runnin blocks with odds to hurdle
To dodge law, but God is law, awesome virtue
Uhh, seen phenoms fade out
Like fiends Nas laid out on his momma front
Cause daddy never had his back
Always talkin bout how his mama front now that's played out
You are who you're made of, all make-up don't make out
Bellies full of take out
Mouths full of foul words but never put the hours in to get ours
Hours curse us, reverse ourselves
Cause cowards verse us but we verse ourselves
War ain't color blind but love is
And medicine isn't healing but a hug is
And smiles don't last forever but forever is
A mighty long time if you never smile, you never live

God, money, war
If heaven free what we kill for money for
They say when it rains it pours, but it rain on the poor
So you ain't really rich if what's rich ain't in your core
Real shit nigga, God, money, war
Woke up early Sunday morn'
Mama cooked breakfast left a message on the door
She said put this ten in church and pray for better then before
Oh my God

I said God, save us, money, slave us
War, left bodies on the floor, good gracious
I said God, save us, money, slave us
War, left bodies on the floor, for acres

I'm feeling crazy, need a field of daisies
If God was heartless he'd kill the atheist
If he wanted work them I'll and pray for it
Hurt them, pain them certain still we facin it
Build your empires and raise your kings up
Set the bar high and take your queens up
Climb the mountain top and wake your dreams up
Nigga climb the mountain top and wake your dreams up
And we go hand to hand with rock
They say White was in the hotel up the block jammin in the spot
They say how the fuck did you really make it out
Damn a nigga shocked, damn my niggas locked
And them triggers pop every second
And I miss my pops every second
So I'm never second, never second guess me on the second hand
Every second count
Cause if I'm second than that's still a blessing
Cause you took a second just to check me out

Could a check me out, I mean out for real
We need family time, we got a house to build
I mean why they tryna take the house from Bill
Now we need a doctor and a house for real
Dear Mr. President, if you're hesitant
Your presence is requested in the mist of negligence
To fix your residence
It's a message in our restlessness
Tryna wrestle with being the lesser of
Whatever the lesser get
If it's a lesson it's really stressin it's really stretchin it
We finna burn this bitch down if you really question it
Allow me to define the depths of something so definite
Death ain't just a step to you motherfucker's just steppin it

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She said put this ten in church and pray that motherfucker work

We need some rest from stress
It hurts from lessons and some extra work I'm guessing
You gone save the world but baby get yo blessings first
Just so happens when you rap you give God a section in yo verse
Might sound crazy but just maybe your protection on this earth
La-la-la-la-la
Man we ain't never had shit or never knew magic
Whatever people had we didn't even have half it
I had to have passion and never had fashion
It's hard to have class when it's half assed backwards
Why you never slinging crack to the crack addicts
A nigga think he rappin now he back packin
Till he back tracking
Then he back on the block to get knocked off that nigga back packing
[Gun noise]