

Going Thru Hell

Styles P

Ghost shit nigga
Feel me

Never less what you can never have (never)
Wondering if God cry, cause I know the Devil laugh
Came from the dark, so the light is the better half
A gift and a curse, yeah the shit'll split your head in half
King from the light source then hit the dark force
Now I need sight, what you think I'm tryna spark for?
Play the fast lane, think I'm tryna park for?
Me and When bass hit, basic, I was in the Matrix
Just gettin' out of it, told my wife I'm proud of it
I say the illest rhyme, smoke the loudest shit
Besides that, I be in the hood where it's live at
Spit from the soul, I feel, will he survive that?
Some call me G-Host others call me S Dot
I'm on Earth now but Heaven'll be my next spot
I been in Hell more than you been on your desktop

I been goin' thru hell gotta make it to Heaven
My niggas whip around in the 5, 6's and 7's
4's and them 3's too, know we keep it G too
It's hard so I'm kneeling down to God like "I need you"

I need you God
said they fuck around killers, word
Why ask the question of some you know the answer to?
The angel sing, the devil tries to dance with you
You a nerd then the gangsters wanna with you
Then you become wild and the biz get scared to camp with you
These are my trials and my tribulations
Blowin' weed for the stimulation
My body's my temple, the crib need renovations
I'm the contractor
Can't be the boss of the mob without the don factor
Make your wife smile
Bring your mom laughter and your kids too
Smoke and drink with you niggas
Get a couple Europeans, couple minks with you niggas
If we can't get it together, shit we can never hang (never)
Can't trust you with the word, we can never slang (never)
Can't trust you by a cop, we can never bang (never)
'Cause you never heard rap buy a nigga name (never)
'Cause I've stand up (word)
Had to man up and kneel down
Tell God that it's real now
It's life after death but is it
Death after death (is it?) 'cause
I've been breathin' real hard
Breath after breath
Is it step after step or
You'll run to it
This a wicked game tell me do I bring my son to it?
I'm at the bar then bring my gun to it
'Cause love is love
But if it's war then blood is blood

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I'm 'bout to go bananas, no peel
For my jail niggas peanut butter in they oatmeal
Homie got a target on his face, how feel?
See 'em on the other side, 'til you have Ghost feel
Shit, don't smoke but I'm gettin' more smoke still
Talk about the wave, fuck around and get the boat kill
High tide, I'm the fly guy and the fluke still
Can't forget the days when I haven't eat, no feels
Prayers then I roll up
Throw the peace sign, I know God see me throw it up
I know I don't know enough (I know)
Learn more, earn more, that's what I gotta turn the focus
Can't turn back time but I could turn all my mind
And move forward, pray the Lord we all gon' shine (Lord)
the cherokee, smokin' to get therapy
Speakin' on behalf of these niggas that got felonies
pains from they lost ones memories, nigga

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