

# Damnation

Tech N9ne

Kill em up, kill em up, kill em up, kill em up, kill em up  
Kill em up, kill em up, kill em up, kill em up, kill em up (Murder)  
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The cemetery's full of G's, died for the cause  
Dead on arrival at the hospital, his heartbeat paused  
And a rider falls every day (Every day)  
And we gon ride, do or die, but for now let us pray  
(What you're facing is damnation)

Is it heaven or hell?  
Or will they sentence me to prison till my death in a cell?  
And the reverend tells me I'm a sinner for my blasphemous questions  
I asked my Mama, "How immaculate was my conception?"  
After confession I shunned blessin's and lessons of hope  
When I'm stressin' I smoke, my lungs stretch til I choke  
I awoke in a casket, a packed church was in service  
I heard these words I quote spoken by the last observer  
"Was it worth it? Thug livin' - Where did it get ya?  
Your mama gotta show your kids your pictures to make sure they don't forget  
ya  
You're unforgiven a memory fading in time  
And eventually, you'll be forgotten erased from minds  
You'll be rottin' in a casket, six feet under the soil  
And if your homies are loyal, dedicated, the rage will boil  
Until it erupts, manifests itself in destruction and violence  
Death to hope, check the stethoscope, it ain't nothing but silence"

(Cuz death is comin' for you)  
Repercussions and retribution  
For my actions as a youth, and my soul is the restitution  
(Death is huntin' for you)  
Now it's time for my execution  
That's the only acceptable resolution  
(Unforgiven)  
When I die will fly or will I be left with Satan  
Grim Reaper, the gatekeeper, Angel of Death is waitin'  
On my judgment day when my final breath is taken  
Condemnation, your resting place is disgraced  
(What's you're facing this damnation)

Look at me I stand jealous you got a soul and I do not  
God test and man fail it you got a choice ta make  
Avoid the fate of heaven or hell right now you can bail it (who are you)  
I'm (EBAH) that's meaning I'm Anghellic (you know the song)  
Evil brain, angel heart (chyeah!)  
Ease yo pain, change yo part (chyeah!)  
In these cold games, claim yo spark (chyeah!)  
Free no chains brain flow starts (chyeah!)  
So the question that I'm askin is (life or death)  
You really gonna wanna get up on a level of a better man I got the (right co  
nnect)  
I suggest life and away from a devil and demons (I protect)  
Take your soul and wit a word you pay the toll (write the check)  
What's the word you got a Fin face expression that is dumb and puzzled (chye  
ah!)

Yo obsession with a Mac 11 reckless one in rubble (chyeah!)  
Retrogression but no big steppin left his gun and muzzle  
Beckoned in heaven but know hell is callin X in cause

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Yeah  
Is it the lake of fire?  
Will I get to take his place after Satan retires  
Lord of the flies, a spawn of love or of hateful desire  
Am I a child of God or was Satan the sire?  
Hated by angels who felt that God was ungrateful for their loyalty  
Felt He created man, held my hand and spoiled me  
Wanted to see me suffer, envious and jealous  
Planet seeds and indeed naïve men became rebellious  
Ask, "Am I my brother's keeper?" Please!  
Keep my brother down, won't let my brother succeed  
Lead my brother to his knees  
Lead my brother to his grave  
Man, it's worse than a disease  
Willie Lynch is to be praised  
Cuz it worked  
Bless mama for saying prayers effective or ineffective  
I gotta give respect for her efforts in retrospect  
But it's too late for me now  
No escape for me now  
Too late to pray for me now  
No safe haven to be found

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