

## Stay Alive

Krizz Kaliko

Yeah, I just hope that I'm alive for it  
Sacrificed everything up under the sky for it  
Crossed my heart to only die for it, yea  
Feel like it's comin', I just hope that I'm alive for it  
Sing junior (La, la, la)  
Sing for the world (La, la, la)  
Sing for the people (La, la, la)  
Yeah (La, la, la)

Globe trottin', me and N9na ain't stoppin'  
Eye poppin', stage antics for your eye sockets  
Antibiotics are so toxic  
I take 'em so I can still keep the people's head noddin'  
This the Mister Kali Baby, how you've been?  
From here to Iraq and back, that's how we live  
Eatin' in gas stations, fast foods, that's how it goes  
Months got us surpassing, every hood send the casket closed (Okay)  
And if you missed us, we've been right under your nose  
We home for Christmas, then right back on the road  
It's been a great blessing, a lesson of sorts  
Baby got new shoes, put 'em in the best schools that I can afford  
Been a long way since Travis' Ford, drivin' us back and forth  
And I only need one reward, they see your people look poor (Okay)  
Dip my head in the holy water, pray the Holy Father  
Forgive me for wrongs and just let me live a little bit longer

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Yeah (La, la, la)  
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Yeah (La, la, la)

Scoob  
Don't think it's comin' nigga, especially not the way I wanted  
How it's supposed to be, it's old to me so I'm still on it  
Ain't no frontin' it, no stuntin' man, I came from nothin'  
A block nigga, everything I'm worth came from hustlin'  
This rap shit full of tricks, ain't no ruse in it  
Flip a switch, back to itch and I can't lose with it  
I dump that pow wow get them tow wow's on my food with it  
Play me 5 pow I go pow pow, that means you get it  
I read these blogger sites where rocker tights been talking trife  
They can't feel my life and what I write when I bless a mike  
If they ain't feelin' what the villain spillin' fuck 'em man  
This what I'm spillin' till my killin' and then come back again  
Never win, never will, never end in battles  
It's like I'm tryna push a herd of sheep that's really cattle  
I'm so rattled in the saddle, it's a bumpy ride  
It wouldn't matter if I died or if I stayed alive

Lord, please watch over and protect my cousin Chris, Father  
God, please protect Chris  
Heavenly Father, please take care of my baby  
God please bless my uncle

Lord bless uncle Chris

Bless my uncle Chris

Thank you Heavenly Father for protecting my husband in Jesus' name, amen

God bless my daddy