

# Redemption Rosary

**Benzino**

Ima smoke until I'm fried  
Help me cope with the demons that I can't hide  
Intuition is a gift (nigga)  
If you think that a nigga did it  
Hit em in the chest and keep it movin'  
Or go sit your silly ass down  
Dont give me no excuses that you turned your little life around (naw)  
You were born into violence  
You weave pain, aint nuttin but a g thang  
Anyway, you better get him 'fore he get you (get you)  
Fuck around, fall asleep then he wet you  
Fuck around he call the feds then they get you  
And your bitch is gonna flip and forget you  
Drop to my knees, Lord I'm reachin out  
I'm ordain to the streets (Tell me whats it all about uh)  
Kill them niggas with the clout  
Eliminate these haters  
Ima deal with you later  
Man this shit got me fucked up (fucked up)  
Right up  
I gotta keep token (pass that shit)  
Conversatin with the devil  
Im on another level  
The evil thing that men do  
Off with your head if you fuckin with Benzino (fuckin with Benzino)

God I'm droppin to my knees (to my knees)  
My Rosaries in my hand  
And I'm screamin Lord please (Lord please)  
Gotta take the pain away (Gotta take the pain away)  
Will I live to see another day (another day)

I was, boring in heaven, raised in hell  
Fightin demons off my back  
Attack and kill  
Chill  
When murder is an option  
Gotta take precaution  
I'm already known, the Lord has a plan  
But it's so damn hard bein honest man  
And I'm stuck in my ways  
So Ima blaze for life  
Give these streets some praise  
I know they raised me right (haha)  
Jesus Christ, if my life turns upside-down  
I'll sit beside you in your kingdom with your angels round  
Hear the sound of your choir  
All in my brain  
The streets is on fire  
They callin my name  
Even though they caused me so much pain (so much pain)  
They lace a thugged up on so much game (so much game)  
The agony in extacy  
People mad at me  
If Judas' is next to me  
End up in tragedy  
Fuck it

Im destined to die young  
Im losin my religion  
Speakin in tounge  
Im on a one way trip to death  
Inhaling this pain like it's my last breath (so whats next)  
Ima kill you 'fore you kill me  
Fuckin with Hobby ya dead body  
Your bitch gonna feel me

God I'm droppin to my knees (to my knees)  
My Rosaries in my hand  
And I'm screamin Lord please (Lord please)  
Gotta take the pain away  
Will I live to see another day (another day)

Hussein the don  
It's nothin I get there early  
Cuz I stay in the mix  
Could you imagine all the demons  
When you stay in the Bricks  
And every night I hear em talkin to me  
It's like I hear em when they call me in my sleep  
But I aint tryin ta feel em walkin to me  
Six million ways to die  
I choose the one, thats easiest to me  
So I choose the gun  
And if you choose the wrong one choice  
you better choose to run  
I had a soul of Makaveli  
When you lose a lung  
Take it from me  
I make niggas learn respect  
Disrespect hurt but pain is when I burn a tech  
And it aint nutttin like gettin ya head slittin ya wig  
And the fed find you buried with your bitch and her kids  
It was rough comin up nigga, I aint eatin  
You think Im tryin to turn the tables now, I aint beat

Im finna do this, ride it out to the end  
Rest In Peace to my niggas  
Makaveli the don, Killa Kadafi

God I'm droppin to my knees (to my knees)  
My Rosaries in my hand  
And I'm screamin Lord please (Lord Please) Rest In Peace  
Gotta take the pain away  
Will I live to see another day (another day)

No doubt, this one goin out to my brother Porky D  
Hold ya head  
Rest in peace Tupac Shakur, Biggie Smalls, Big Punisher, Big L, Freaky Tah