

# Crossroads

David Banner

this is where the young folks are born  
and the old people die  
we're just tryin to get by  
tell em meet me at the crossroads  
if your the good or the bad  
if you gotta choose now  
we gonna make it some how  
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the candy lady told me  
it's y'all late  
dem demons comin'  
my souls tight  
bodys old, let im sick of runnin  
you better pray  
one day, look you gotta choose  
right or wrong, you gone, young man make a move  
revelations drawn closer  
man a 3 headed beast  
the chosen one might not rise from the east  
south side ima ride till the gas gone  
i wish i could call jesus up on the phone  
like lord im still burnin from the slave trade  
cant reproduce 'cause our folks got aids  
the black folks is killin' black folks, not gays  
i spray the AK and pray, why were you late

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cut my wrists in fear  
when do i go from here  
my mind's less than clear

do i turn in shame  
from what could save  
do i find my knees and pray?

its great, lord  
im sorry for my sins  
i prepare for the end  
you just let me know when  
its hard like a boulder  
this world's gettin colder  
but ima stand strong  
till you call for your soldiers

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let the devil come and go  
tell em let my soul be  
'cause i got the lord with me

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we were blind now we see  
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