

# God Forgive Me

Ice-T

"In the year 1982 a music was created. It was given the title: Gangsta Rap  
It had no positive messages, no redeeming value, hated and feared  
By the establishment, it changed the course of the world"

Ride as my jabos, cocked my straps watcha back  
You know where you at? You in urban combat  
So stay alert, use the attack of the tactical expert  
Puttin in work, and leavin your troops with wet shirts  
Your casualty rate is high, I'm closin in  
Prepare for your ultimate end, tell your family bye  
Better cool like Egon, and shine like veegon  
Pissin on your beons, for decades and eons  
You squad has no muscle plus you, my new hustle  
Fuck scuffin up my knuckles, rather buck you and watch you buckle  
I can't stand a snitch, a switch real bitch  
I got some transcripts to say you been runnin ya lips  
Now its on, on site, if I see you I'mma sin ya  
If I catch you in traffic I'mma gift ya somethin in ya  
Letcha battle with death for the prize of life  
I learned ta never come empty handed to a gun fight  
My advesaries feel fright, his last sight  
Was a flash of light, you said lightning could strike  
From the same place twice, I have your head on my death  
1500, tonights your last night gettin blunted

"The voices could not be stopped, it began to morph  
And reinvent themself, I grew like a black blade  
Moving like a tornado from the west to the east coast  
Leaving behind a path of destruction and mayhem"

Thick's ice fix ghosts infrared no remorse  
And low from the exchange, psycho derranged  
Playa lay no feel pain, killa cocka-main  
I'm top framin the game, use muscle for the hustle  
I zip duffle bags to muffle fags  
Scuffle my knuckles bad on niggaz that think that they runnin shit  
They feel the punishment, uh, blood bath, the wrath  
Aftermath, at least the guns in shit  
Too under fallin charum leads to send up on the earth  
Mix things with daughters with men  
Since poured from birth the worth for the others  
Go to war with my brothers  
I'm unstable like Kane did to Abel  
I'm out the stable sinnin from the beginnin  
Leavin daddy's little girl pretty linen bloody red  
What's said in the book of dead is now all forgotten  
My soul's rotten, still the blood's spilled I feel  
Chills, I'm still plottin, I'm ill-norm  
Take life forms like light storms I laugh at the wrath  
Of the guys comin on, visions of the antichrist is risen  
The question is now, am I unforgiven?

"Legends tells that the creator of this poison's name was Ice  
Although, others have told different stories, no matter  
Who or what invented the monster, their souls would be forever  
Damned to Hell"

Enter the death chambre, cash richer, leave ya nutless  
Cutless with the raw scope, double ya dope  
Feel my back lash, body cash your whole fam and media  
Greedy shit, tag ya out the rag Jag, speedy shit  
Look in the sky, the four horsemen bustin no discussion  
No stoppin its apocalypse, lock and load ya clips  
Gonna be rich and dead, copa said don't matter cats scatter  
Suckas get touched, niggaz get rushed  
Watch em transform into animal form, wicked Hell-born  
Lord of the Flies, cry and ya die  
Mechanama come masses soul snatcher, fallen angel  
All angles covered for you fuckin God lovers  
Possession, good suggestion run cuddle your funds  
Double your guns, watch your kids grow, stay out my flow  
Be wise, the magnificence, evidence, decadence mind  
Seven sins, the abomination, I'm  
That nigga, last nigga, street mack  
Hot is my strap, wet is your back  
Understand I never forgive, leavin bodies like seive  
Clap gats til my fuckin shit's clipless  
Niggaz bear witness

"Like any deadly disease, it has infected many men  
From the east, west, north, and south, gangsta rap is now  
Alive, God forgive me, God forgive me"