

# Shadow Of Death

Jay Rock

Yeah, Los Angeles, 'Welcome to the Terrordome'  
City of Satan, angels can't even get along  
No lie, my town covered in darkness  
Hoping that the sun just shine on us  
Rolling up the kush, now I'm letting my mind wander  
into another place, I ain't tryna go down under  
Life is like a race and we all tryna finish it  
Shit never fair, strays hitting the innocent  
The good die young where I'm from and it's sad to say  
that somebody gotta die today  
Tomorrow's never promised, but we living for the moment  
Nigga, time never stops, it just keeps on going  
Crackers just gave my young nigga four life sentences  
Twenty-five times four, nigga, do the math  
And the hood never have witnesses  
cause if we did, then them shots gon' blast

As I reflect, I start realising I wanna  
Make a way one day for me and my momma, family and friends  
This ain't the way my life bout to end  
So I'm quick to grab on my pen and  
Give 'em something my people sure to feel  
Give 'em something that I know is all the way real

Just waking up, mind playing tricks on me  
Got the fifth on me, gotta take a risk homie  
Was a ball player till the coach pissed on me  
Keep it real, I could take you down the list homie  
Be a tradition, see these Chucks be a mission  
Burner be the fuel to the flame, the key to the ignition  
If you banging, be serious  
Boys run up in your pad, point-blank, period, moms ain't hearing it  
Niggas said cuz got blasted  
Oh well, give a shit, shouldn't half-assed it  
Only time you with it, when your niggas all tripping  
Caught your ass slipping, now I'm stepping up my crip and steady dipping  
Riding through the city in lights, living it trife  
Wrong intersection, ready to fight  
Hopping out with my own agenda, who the contender?  
Better hope this motherfucker jam (blahh!)

Uh, as I'm hearing the first and second verse  
I try to analyse the feeling that's felt in the song  
I want to tell Rock and Q to go to church  
But that's a hypocrite because I ain't been in so long  
I stare at the world from a righteous point of view  
and realise a crisis coming  
Novocain couldn't numb it, the pain is unbearable times two  
Let's rally a team, summon, and school the youth  
How you feel about it?

Man, I feel the same way as you  
It hurts my soul, like a needle piercing through the bottom of my shoe  
And if you behind bars  
Hold your head, pause  
And if you in close range with a nigga with a gun in his waste  
I pray the intervention is divine

I got a cousin in jail and handful of homies in Heaven  
But earlier than expected, what the Hell?