

## Ghetto Gospel, Part 2

Outlawz

We gon' see if you can handle the pressure (like we do)  
Serious, who get it done? (my people)  
Twist it up and light it up (like me)  
Then go (like me)  
Go hard (like me, like me)  
We gon' see if you can inspire the game (like I did)  
You ain't never seen pain (like we did)  
Pour it up, and drink it up (like us)  
We hold (it's a must)  
Go hard (it's a must)

They told me God gon' test ya  
So many ups and downs  
Now my texture like leather  
I couldnt' settle for lesser  
So I got up off my ass and got down for whatever  
Everyday I see the same old bullshit  
And any day now, could be the one I loose it  
It's like my screws is loose  
And the truth is  
I'm kind of confused  
I don't know what the truth is  
They told me God gon' test me, I hope I pass  
And get the chance to laugh last  
I a rare breed  
With a need for speed  
And a hunger for numbers  
I need to feed  
Look how they seasoned me  
The 'G' gene in me  
It's the reason my people's believe in me  
Here's to the past  
My peers not with me (yess)  
I pour liquor for years they spent with me

You say you want yours  
Let me see you go hard homey  
Otherwise you just wastin' ya time  
And it's stickin'  
Don't be a victim  
Everybody dies by the hands of God  
(ohhhhhh)  
Can't nobody save 'em  
Can't nobody blame when they just like we  
(noooooo)  
Can't nobody change 'em  
Can't nobody save 'em  
It's how it's gotta be

They say God gon' test ya  
You fall hard, do you stand tall?  
Or do you crack under the pressure?  
In my own words like Pac's Resurrection  
You do a U-Turn or heads in dangerous direction  
The strangest confession, you do not know me  
No matter how many times you niggaz press rewind and quote me  
Son it's deeper then a rap song

I ain't tryna end up flat on my stomach  
With half of my back gone  
The pain I feel inside been passed on  
Souljah to soldier everytime one of us pass on  
So you ain't gotta ask what I mash for  
I'm a lost soul, live and die by the code  
I was taught to improvise when the funds low  
Playin' hard, nigga never go gun-ho  
I got one more  
Little piece of advice  
Don't play hard cause you playin' with yo life soldier

They say the Lord gon' test ya  
Get down on ya knees my nigga  
He'll definately bless ya  
And I know you on some hard times  
Shit only recently, I started seeing some good times  
Somewhere deep in me, I kind of wanna live a good life  
But all I know is traps, crack, and hood life  
And they got me so gone  
When I do get some money man  
I spend it all on chrome  
We so backwards  
Niggaz take penitentiary chances, with nothing to show for it  
Look... at the end of the day  
If you gettin' paid  
You better tuck some away  
For a rainy day  
Cause it is gon' rain  
It's all good now  
But it is gon' change  
What goes up, gotta come down  
Some niggaz survive  
Some niggaz drown  
What you gon' do?

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Go hard (it's a must.. must)