

## Crossfire

Yes

Julie's sick and tired of her job n'all the reasons lately  
She took it out on God and laid her soul to hell and let the ba  
by die

Julie's child was born without a need or a reason for being  
She took it as a message from a real and a distant life

Shirley gets to help her with the child though  
She's strung out on crack time  
Shirley never knew what it was to be held in real love  
Together getting high to get to mess up their night  
Anything to get up so they're losing their mind  
Just to get high, breking out from this life, gotta get them a  
drug to get  
Higher

Julie gets to walking out and drags the child, says "come on"  
How we'll walk in the dark of the morning  
Cars screaming round the corner, drugged to heaven,  
Guns are loaded,  
Locked in vengeance

Who shoots the child?

Watching in the ghetto is the spine and the cruel of the gang l  
ife  
Sign language of the get go you get in the gang life  
Fear the only law, fear is all we hear about,  
Feed us in the raw, fear is all we fear about  
Listen, get up, quickly get up, get up  
It's the answer to punishment given you

Don't give us reasons,  
Caught in the crossfire dying  
God give us reasons,  
Don't give a reason, God give a reason  
Why lay dead a child's life?