

AFTER LIFE

Where does the time go baby, Please lord save me cus im not ready to die.

If you gotta take me please tell my family to promise me that they wont cry, I'll see you in the next life
I'll see you in the next life right above the sex life fast cars and money, only at the best price
for all the food kids cant find they'll get rice
the blind see out their eyes no deaf mice
let the brothas doin time not forget christ and I hope my Rhymes eat at your mind like head lice.

Go on forget advice and follow me on this odyssey cus theres alot of shit you gotta see, in heaven you'll fit in with all kinds of freaks and its warm so the homeless no longer gotta freeze. They get a home recieve the keys and every question asked is answered with complete honesty. Earned respect recieves it next thats everybodys policy and you only gotta promise thee to be your own prodigy. for alotta people death is scary, something they dont wanna see but not if the spirit lives in you like it does inside of me. Your souls gonna flow to the next level you'll be advancin, whether your ready or not you'll be dancin, a slim chance in hell you'll be with charles manson, I'll be poppin a bottle with pac in thugz mansion, doing shit on the random like ridin a tandem or drivin a phantom dressed in the finest clothes man im looking handsome! No more kidnappings just kids napping no more temper tantrums anything they want someone hands em but not on some greedy shit just everybodys fam son, so If the man

Come stand up and say amen with your hand up and stop holding your love for ransom!

~Shroom