

Fallen

Rascalz

Each time you fall
I call and pray
That you'll find your way

Yo reminisce where we used to hang
Rode through the Van City Land
You you crazy dog but still my right hand man
Who ran with the the gang
Thug bangin' with a passion
Sniper or street fighter down for action
Vengeance retaliate for satisfaction
Hit em up for the cargo and make traction
Paranoid even in sleep there's no relaxin'
Cuz you in too deep
Money the main attraction
Plus now mackin' the Bimmer and Benz
Stackin' ends
With a bunch of pretend shady loc'd out friends
Who don't care about you or the things you do
Trust me, the first time you're caught slippin' you're through
The foresight we discussed on the avenue
Hypothetically, til' we heard the news was true
And what's done is done
Ain't anything I can do
Except drop to my knees, cry, and pray for you

Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You say the words I long to say

Yo everybody needs somebody
Hey yo that's me
Who's got your back 360
The free smokin' trees are smokin' the enemies
Yo relentlessly, cuz they wanna be
So wanna know how we control the mic with ease
Show up and pimp shit
Make a bootleg thing
We work hard to obtain the things we get
But these cats complain
Trying to follow my game
'Cause they burn everytime that they hear my name
So they sit on the couch
And they run their mouth
While we run the microphone turn the party out
Remember, a good time's what it's all about
You know we use more positive vibes, no doubt
But they walk a cold-hearted route
Put up or hate
Scared to let love infiltrate the mind state
Rabid g'wan irate
Diss the next man
While they should mind their biz and
Do what you can
Cuz life to short, ain't too much time left
So I pray for you, dawg

While you wait for my death
And I'll stick to my studies
Cuz life is a test, yo

Said I pray
When you fall
And I wait
For the moment
Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You say the words that I long to say

Hey yo, for real
A lot of cats falling from grace these days
Everything you hope for
There is is lotta lost souls out there
We need to find our way back
Word up

Every time I see you falling
I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You say the words that I long to say