

# Keep The Faith

Styles P

What can I say? It's so real  
I don't even feel like talkin most of the time  
It's ironic that I happen to emcee  
Then I don't really wanna say shit  
Kinda funny though  
Huh

I always feel the ghost-es amongst me  
I remember times when the roaches was hungry  
The livin was grungy, if it's money I bungee until the cord breaks  
Thinkin that I might be the one that's in the Lord's way  
Am I the bad that's provokin the good  
We all ride, all live and we smokin the good  
But my nigga on the reel to reel  
We move stock, 'til we not for gettin killed for bills  
And it's all about the chills and thrills, and the good times  
It's like the mob nigga, in it 'til the hood dies  
Addicted to the concretes, addicted to the crates  
If we don't get a connect, we stickin up a wake  
What'chu know about a wake, with the bishop bein late?  
All my jail niggaz standin up, fists up to the gate  
Faggot-ass C.O.'s get the piss up in they face  
Hold a grudge cause the judge never listened to the case

Even though you feel like, cryin  
Just keep on smilin  
Believin that, there is gonna be  
somethin better past the pain  
And even though it hurts, like hell  
You, just keep on feeling  
Don't stop moving  
It's all worth it in the end - you just keep the faith

You can see it but you just can't vision it  
Society judge a man for the way, that he live in it  
Either you gettin money or deal with imprisonment  
No in between - I'm gettin green  
Spots in the world where, they don't know what dinner mean  
It's really not that crazy in the paint  
Hear 'Clef in the club, have Haiti on the brain  
Surrounded by liquor drinkers, niggaz makin it rain  
And the world's always changin but we still need change  
Life's a bitch, is death like a good woman?  
I ask that, cause I know the whole hood comin  
And the fam comin, and do heaven got  
a ocean or a dam runnin tryin to understand somethin  
Flowin like a feather in the wind  
It start off rough, do it get better at the end?  
Do I go to a place, where I don't never have to sin?  
Yeah!

I'm wicked in my ways cause my temperament  
Ride for my crew and fuck, everybody's sentiment  
You enter in the dragon or "The Gangster and the Gentleman"  
Saliva, is like poison, with adrenaline  
I spread love to the point I hit the hay line  
Fuck jail and state time but you ain't gon' take mines

It sucks when you livin on gun terms  
Rather be high on the island gettin sunburned  
Live 'til I'm old know what my daughter and my son learned  
Life is all real my nigga, you get one turn  
I'm tryin to tell these boys that they oughta learn  
It ain't just fire my nigga - even water burn

Faith makes all things possible  
Faith is the reality of, things I hope for  
And the evidence of things not seen and told  
Keep the faith y'all, just keep the faith.