

# Ja Rule, The Only Begotten Son

He who believeth in Ja  
Shall not be condemned  
But he that believeth not  
Is condemned already  
Only because  
He has not believed  
In the man and the only begotten son  
My Lord  
For he so feared the world  
He left his only begotten son  
To shed his blood  
Show that pain is love  
But I wont cry  
Cause I live to die  
Wit my mind on my money  
And my guns to the sky  
Yeah, Why would you leave somethin you love here to die  
In the cold, And it grows Like a concrete rose  
Beautiful aint I? Till I withered and died  
On the same streets you left me And, screamin Lord let me in  
I dont know where to begin Since I lost your love  
But then again your love, Was strictly for the drugs  
I dont know whether to hug Or to fill you with slugs  
Fuckin them whores, Instead of claiming whats rightfully yours  
Pierced a hole in my heart from all the pain you caused  
With no direction you left, your first born lost  
Give or take a few Cause my hate for you  
Grew, over the years Through blood, sweat and tears  
I wanted to be just like you, My father figure  
now I want to fight you, You bitch nigga  
You left me alone, And parts of me never out grown  
The fact that you left home When moms was so strong  
Dont let them get you fed, This world is yours she said  
Now nothin that stoppin me but two to the head  
In life theres more to come, When its all said and done  
You lost one love Your only begotten son  
For he so feared the world  
He left his only begotten son  
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Broke wit nothin to live for And damn ready to die young  
Im the shadow behind the gun Look st what Ive become  
The fear of many niggas The floss of most bitches  
The love that runs deepest In the hearts of street niggas  
Raised in the ghetto By the ghetto  
Was taught young to pop the medal Thats how shit get settled  
Learn to cook up the coke Never leave home without toast  
Learn to fly my bitches with birds, in first not coach, Never trust ya  
From a toddler to hustla I was trained as a youngsta  
To cock back and slug ya Love me or hate me  
Ya only son Let me live or kill me The chosen one  
Ja, under the gun gotta kill em for show

If you want it you gonna get more then you askin for  
Lifes got more to come But when its all said and done  
You lost one love Your only begotten son  
For he so feared the word  
He left his only begotten son  
To shed his blood  
Show that pain is love  
But I wont cry  
Cause I live to die  
Wit my mind on my money  
And my guns in the sky  
For he so feared the word  
He left his only begotten son  
To shed his blood  
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Wit my mind on my money  
And my guns in the sky  
I wanted to be forever yours Looking now at nothin more than  
Two lost souls Lookin to meet at the cross roads I burn the hydro  
Lay back with my eyes closed  
In deep thought like Brittany is somethin Id die for  
Well how the fuck do you sleep at night  
Knowin you wronged the only thing you ever did right  
Despite the loss I stretch the length of a short  
Now I got a new father whose name is New York Runnin  
wild in the streets With heat we dont talk  
Cause when its cold you basically live life in the dark  
But light will shine from the heavens and bless one;  
Ja Rule loved Your only begotten son  
For he so feared the world  
He left his only begotten son  
To shed his blood  
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