

# LeCrae, Please Forgive

Please, Lord, forgive us in this world of sinners  
For they know not what they do  
They know not what they do

We will never know the day we goin' to leave this earth  
Therefore we must live out our days for all their worth  
If we've ever needed you Lord  
Oh, we need you now  
There's too much pain and sorrow right now

I wonder why they hate us  
Sometimes wonder why you made us  
On hiatus from these haters  
Plus I know why they want to slave us  
Engraving angels on my grave  
The strong survive, is what they say  
But I look around, and all the stronger die  
That's the reason why I pray  
My head bow, tears to drown out the pain  
Innocent bodies are slain  
That's how you feel  
When your color get you killed  
Lord, I know this ain't your way  
Why do the good die young  
Got they mamma crying for 'em  
Gotta us writing ghetto poems  
Reciting all the Psalms, Lord

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