## Lyfe, 26 Years, 17 Days

1st Verse:

I was looking for God at my grandmother's house underneath the cushions on the couch I looked all around side to side up and down that man was no where to be found So I called my grandmama on the phone said old lady you best get home cause God aint where you said he would be and there's something that I really need to speak to him about immediately She said boy tell Granny what's wrong is there something I can do I said big mama now it's a sensitive issue and Lord knows I don't wanna worry you but I need somebody to talk to

## Chorus:

It's done been 26 years 17 days been to 5 different prisons got 2 babies on the way and they say it'll be a waste of time to pray seeing that I'm going to hell anyway (2x)

## 2nd Verse:

I done smoked weed with the best of ya'll shot at all the rest of ya'll my heart hurts like an old man with high cholesterol the preacher said that I'm the dirtiest dude he ever saw shouldn't even be livin' and he a Christian Shoulda been dead like 17 times for 17 crimes I committed took 'em all to trial and got accuited Left wavin' my middle finger in the air whispered in the prosecutor's ear, yeah I did it I done stole everything from dreams to wedding rings auctioned off my soul for material things but lately its been kinda botherin' me I guess that turtle always catches up with the rabbit eventually

## Chorus 2x/Bridge:

Somebody loves you baby whoa whoa somebody loves you baby (4x)