

Pastor Troy, Oh Father

I was that cool motherfucker
but living in the world of these cruel motherfuckers
society they made me a fool motherfucker
and sixteen shots leaving the pussies taking cover
huh I'm sorry mother motherfuckers just ain't like me
the fucking braid buy twenty one is so likely
a million letters from the penn is writing me
fuck the system the DEA sellin all the damn yay
so I pray them fuckers die
and when they leave let them pussy motherfuckers fry
and make they families eternally have to cry and
crucify me and label me the n ride I testify I'm ready
Oh father come and take me I surrender I'm ready [repeat 4X]
Statistics said I wouldn't live to see the grey in my head
there is to much drama in theses streets to much heat and she said
wont let the feds red said they want no dust in my tomb
so I keep my eyes red and I stay in my room
I'm prayin soon that my income cause income is halted
if you got then I got it but anyone can talk it
now tossed so simply this is universal this shit is the real deal
try to feel the commercial america tell me where is the freedom of liberty
this place ain't meant for me so I got a quarter key
and move it like ryder trucks
those crackers are already stuck a path
for my niggaz because my niggaz ain't give a fuck
bout nothin they had to say we always going to rule the GA
your games is what we can play and lucifer better pray
that I do not do what was planned to do yesterday
I sware to god in Georgia
Oh father come and take me I surrender I'm ready [repeat 4X]
This is for my folks in Cuba
This is for my folks in Jamaica
This is for my folks in Africa, we ready
Them crackers had me fucked up I scooped a job for a min
but couldn't deal with the pay I quit that shit in a day
back on the grind servin my yay nothing to say
but I tried I'm told there is a better way but who going to pull me inside?
they in they ride disappointed because I had bad luck
I ain't ever goin to sell this shit my nigga I'm stuck
my people roll they window up and then they hit and they locked
its fucked up but thats the way it is down here on the block
maan everyone servin some rocks if not some rocks some weed
everybody's trapped high I cant afford the heat its kinda neat
how they just creep and kick the door off the hinge
and when theses motherfuckers leave they taking all of my friend
no way to win cause we are in for the ride of our lives
when I was writing this shit I had to wipe my eye
cause this is chaos they after us we will never succede
cause we some ignorant niggaz but all we need is to see I guarantee
if we stop competition get our children off these fucking streets
and get some Qu'ran I'm just speaking shit who am I to tell anyone
I'm telling ya there ain't nothing new up under the sun
you got your gun well fuck ya gun
if you goin run when they chase ya
why don't you do some that crazy shit slap that bitch in the face
now or later we going to have to stand up and fight
we pay the taxes in this bitch nigga use your rights
now I know I ain't right but ill be damned if I'm wrong
they say two wrongs don't make a right
but damn its making me strong and when I'm gone
I hope this song rang in your heart
my nigga ain't no better time then right now to start
Oh father come and take me I surrender I'm ready [echoes]
[repeat 4X]

