

Willie D, Guess My Religion

Pastor:

Hey siter Bettie, sister Clara

And who is this? You new here, ain't you brother?

Willie D:

Yep

Pastor:

Well welcome to Mount Paid in Full

God sure is good, ain't he?

Willie D:

Sure is

Pastor:

Well we gonna ask you to put all you valuables in this here cup

And pass all your other metal objects to brother Swaggert

You can pick em up over there on the other side

Willie D:

What, y'all having a problem with weapons or something in Church?

Pastor:

No, brother, it's just that Pastor Gimme don't want no change in the church

Verse 1:

Ain't that a bitch, the churchhouse getting rich

But I'm looking like dookie on a stick

As soon as I walked in, they couldn't wait

To pass that goddamned collection plate

And before I could stick my dollar in

The ushers were making rounds again

To get there I had to hitch a ride

And these motherfuckers talking about 20 percent in tithes

Telling me it's for the homeless, and those

With nowhere to go, but at night the church door is closed

Now you can come as you are

But you better be sharp as a tack, with a new car

Cause if you ain't got that cash

Watch them so-called Christians talk about your ass

I don't give a fuck about your blessings

You want to know my religion, why don't you guess it

Chorus: (2x)

Why's everybody keep playing with God?

Verse 2:

I gotta talk about these clowns behind the pulpit

Cause they full of that bullshit

It's no wonder they think they large

With these motherfucking members treating they ass like God

But they ain't God cause God loves everybody

But Baptist preachers, they backslide

When it comes to Muslims they ain't got no love

Now what you motherfuckers scared of?

That niggas will abandon your vision

And say don't give me that old time religion

I'm sick and tired of my homies getting killed

And the pastor's saying that it's God's will

Fuck the enemy, yo I don't love him

That's why I cut for the motherfucking Muslims

Put your hands on me and shit gets scary

I'm a put your ass in a cemetary

Now you'll call me Judas and say I ain't right
But fuck you bitch, they talk about Christ
I don't give a fuck about your blessings
You want to know my religion why don't you guess it

Chorus (2x)

Verse 3:

Now I know why my daddy don't go no more
The church ain't nothing but a fashion show
They going to meet and greet and peep and gaze
They ain't trying to get saved
Cause if they was they'd practice what they preached
And praise the Lord more than one day out the week
Maybe that's why a nigga ain't repenting
The churchhouse be having some fine ass women in it
And that's why the preacher can't spread the word of the Lord
Cause he be looking just as hard
It's the blind trying to lead the blind
And you wonder why niggas is so behind
I can stay my ass at the crib and watch the game
If I want to be entertained
Cause this shit done got out of hand
Motherfuckers doing the bump in the choir stand
You get mad cause I'm questioning your merit
But goddamnit if the shoe fit, wear it
I don't give a fuck about your blessings
You want to know my religion why don't you guess it

Chorus (4x)

This song was inspired by all you so-called saved motherfuckers out there
The ones thats backsliding
You sinner free motherfuckers that be
Jumping up and down in church every Sunday and shit getting the Holy Ghost
But I'm a let you motherfuckers know
If one of you hoes fall on me, I'm a knock your ass smooth out
I don't give a damn, I'm straight up with it
But some of you motherfuckers be
Going out to the club on Saturday and shit
And coming to church with a motherfucking hangover
And oh yeah, all you motherfucking parents
That's talking about Willie D is a bad influence on your kids
Fuck you hoes, raise your own motherfucking kids
I ain't no motherfucking role model
You be your motherfucking kid's role model, motherfucking loser
Yeah, just when a nigga start getting a piece of this apple pie
In America, you hoes want to start lining against rap
Smashing up tapes and shit, what you want us to do
Start by climbing through your motherfucking windows
In the middle of the night?
You better speed on before you get peed on
Now let the congregation say Amen