

# Cuban Link, Excuse Me Father

In the name of the Father, Son, Holy Spirit Amen  
Please forgive me Lord I know I'm misbehaving  
I'm staying up at night just blazin  
Thinking about my life and this ---- -- situation  
Satan's waiting patient with his temptation  
Trying to make his way so he can take control  
I know I God's creation I won't sell my soul I know my foundation  
Show me the road where I go right or left love or hate life or death  
Am I bait for the snake only fate knows the rest  
I got questions - yeah... Oh Lord I got questions

Excuse me Father ... can I get a little bit of your time  
I don't mean to bother but I got a lot of things on my mind  
See I got these problems and I don't want to go tot my nine  
And I'm trying to solve them but it feels like I'm running out of time  
running out of time - so I call upon ya - so I call upon ya  
I call upon ya - I call upon you

Pardon me Lord It's kinda hard for me part open these doors  
It's got to be more to life than just parties and broads  
My mind is so lost although my heart is guided by yours  
I crossed the road and ended up where I started before  
From Poor to Entrepreneur performing raw without an album in stores  
doin tours from Cali down to Harlem N.Y.  
Problem of all sorts can't dodge 'em keep getting caught  
I thought the art of war was stronger than the arm of the law  
I caught a felony and though I got locked up before  
It all fell on me all without probable cause  
I heard you telling me jealousy's a part of this sport  
I felt your energy like Lazarus I'm guarded by dogs  
Who though I'd be the one the audience applaud  
Who thought I'd get to see my face in the Source  
Who'd thought I'd be double crossed  
I know God was the force that kept my soul strong threw it all  
It's too far to walk the dog and throw it all out the door  
Help me Lord!!

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Now I lay me down to sleep I pray my lord my soul to keep  
And if I die before I wake I pray my lord my soul you take  
I'm just a man I make mistakes learn to separate the real from the fake  
Gotta keep the faith by praying everyday  
Shine you light on me Lord before it's too late

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Excuse me Father (repeat)