

J Goddess, I Can't Rap

Over these last few chapters,
I really let the mic have it,
It's becoming a habit,
Over these last few chapters I really let the mic have it,
It's becoming a habit,
I'm sick of all these people telling me I can't rap,
One minute they support me, then they stab me in the back,
Relentlessly retarted, really people only make it harder,
For me to sit back and relax, in hope that I will relapse,
I'm never going back to who I used to be,
This is who I've become and now I'm determined to be number one,
How many girls you know just pick up a mic,
How many girls you know write 20 bars every night,
It's kind of funny cause' I gave up my life,
But now I'm living it to shine for christ,
Yo, I'm a mortal not a god,
God thank you for pulling me this far,
Allowing me to know who you are,
Well I don't care what people say,
Only god can judge me anyway
Over these last few chapters,
I really let the mic have it,
It's becoming a habit,
Over these last few chapters I really let the mic
I find it funny how the ignorance of men begins,
And how ocassionally you find that none of them are your friends,
But when your boredom begins, the thoughts always weaken,
You don't plot out your life anymore,
Nontheless don't even know what you're living it for,
And I see all these whores, and devil worshipers,
So then I go to the lord, and he comforts me everyday,
There's not a thing in this world enough to take it away,
That's when people bring me down,
I turn it around, before I fall to the ground,
I write a song or two,
And by the way if you... have a discrepency with me,
I've said a pray for you, that's the least I could do,
But if there's more... let me know,
Consider more people before you act like you know them,
But anyways, I guess I'll be going.