

# Joey Bada\$\$, Temptation

I come here today to talk about how I feel  
And I feel like that we are treated differently than other people  
And I don't like how we're treated, and-  
Just because of our color doesn't mean anything to me  
This just the way I feel  
Mind's been racing so long, yeah  
It's just no way to deal  
With these problems alone  
And I really can't take it no more  
I've been fighting temptations, my Lord  
I'm young and I'm restless  
(And I really can't help it)  
I never felt selfish before  
I've been living so reckless, I know  
Tell me Lord, can you help me?  
(I said Lord, can you help me?)  
Now everybody got problems, yeah  
But wouldn't know what way to solve 'em  
I really came up from the bottom  
Strugglin', my momma on her last dollar  
Hustlin' and I've been puttin' in these hours  
The government been tryna take away what's ours  
It's really all about the money and the power  
I just wanna see my people empowered  
Uh, uh, tell me how we gon' shape this vision?  
Complainin' all day, but in the same condition  
If you wanna make change, it's gon' take commitment  
Some people enslaved by they religion  
Can't emancipate them from the mental prisons  
What I seen through optics transform to wisdom  
Watch me use my prophets, get 'em all to listen  
I've been on a mission, ah  
And I really can't take it no more  
I've been fighting temptations, my Lord  
I'm making them restless  
(And I really can't help it)  
I never felt selfish before  
I've been living so reckless, I know  
Tell me Lord, can you help me?  
(I said Lord, can you help me?)  
Now everybody got vices, yeah  
But wouldn't know what good advice was  
Until they leave 'em lifeless  
Another mama cryin', it's another crisis  
Lord knows we just tryna live righteous  
Are you willin' just to make the sacrifices?  
I know we can't continue livin' like this  
And I'll never sell my soul 'cause that's priceless, uh, uh  
Tell me how we gon' make a livin'  
Hustle on the block, who gon' save the children?  
Man, it's all a plot and I'm just revealin'  
The media just tryna make a villain  
I just take the pain and paint a picture  
Voices in my head, I hear the whispers  
When I feel this way, inhale the swisher  
Or I sip the liquor, ah  
And I really can't take it no more  
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I'm making them restless  
(And I really can't help it)  
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Tell me Lord, can you help me?  
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I'm making them restless  
(I said, Lord can you help me?)  
I never felt selfish before  
I've been living so reckless, I know  
Tell me Lord, can you help me?  
(I said Lord, can you help me?)  
Do not stop  
We are black people and we shouldn't have to feel like this  
We shouldn't have to protest because y'all are treating us wrong  
We do this because we need to and we have rights