

Kanye West, MY SOUL

Won't be gettin' sleep tonight and I'm cryin' as I write this
Prayin' for my brother locked up, fightin' fires
My heart goes out to all the daughters missin' God and fathers
Never seen they loved ones 'cause they're prisoners fightin' fires
Oh, and I might be biased, but I feel God standin' by us
And the prisoners fightin' fires, oh, yeah
And I might be biased, but my soul needs you, Lord
Oh, God, please come take control

What if I start off the track, hum the beginnin'
Fucked up the middle part and mumble the endin'?
It just feels better in my humble opinion
Much more n-words, but humble beginnings
When I act like the n-word, somebody get injured
That's why we stay in court and go to the pen' for it
Before I forget, let me go get a pen for it
Cancel culture, before I get censored
All I really meant for is you to get mentored
Before we get sentenced, before we get sent for
Remember this sentence, remember repentance
Only God can judge me, GDs and Vice Lords
Over in Danville, Stateville, Taylorville, Menard
Jacksonville, Pontiac, Pinckneyville
We mass targeted, mass marketed
Mass incarceration, mass in police stations
Mass incorporated, fuck Adidas (My soul)

Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah
I know, I know
Ah-ah, oh, no, no, no, no, no
Yeah

The struggle is real, gotta face it
My freedom so close, I can taste it
Make money, got bills, so I chase it
But stay on my Deen, 'cause without it, I'm faithless
They promise they with you, they lies
They just want what you got and they try
All alone with nobody beside
You sit there and cry, just wishin' you'd die
Know this life is a test, tryna pass it
With my face on the ground in the Masjid
You got questions, so you better ask 'em
'Cause time wait for no one, it comes and it passes
Under pressure, attack on me daily
Love my mama, she tried, couldn't save me
Gave me tools to survive through this crazy
Fear nothing but God, and be good to your lady
Wait on tears and no one understands
It's predestined and God got a plan
One thing I know, he made me a man
He gave me two legs on the ground on to stand
To my wifey, baby, you so fine
Proud to say to the world, yeah, you mine
You stood by me through all the hard times
You pushed the line, you pushed the line
I, I can feel your light up on me
Keep shinin' your light up on me
Shine your light, just shine up on me
I can feel your light, oh