Kardinal Offishall(feat.Estelle), Due Me A Favour

{intro}
Woah
oh x 5
{verse 1}
Yo
it's like speeding down the highway
with a blind fold on
no hands on the wheel
hopin' God will lead me my way
and I know he real
so my grandma say what I
feel a sweat from the sun
cause I work construction
I gotta take care of my son
I got one in the oven on the way
rents late, two months
cause my land lord talks too much
hands full of calises
and I still got the magic touch to make wifee blush
I been workin' it out since a high school crush
fix on the clutch
minds on my money
but my money ain't there
but I will not resort to welfare I care
can't stop
won't stop
couldn't even do it if I tried
if I said I did I'd die
let's ride x 2
ride...
{chorus}
I need a favour tonight
more than heaven knows
I need a favour tonight... x 2
could God do me a favour?
I could really use a favour
could I get it tonight?
(repeat once more)
{verse 2}
No
Christmas here
I'm taking time and a half
gotta make that cash
even if a nigger gotta drive that cab
I'm gonna treat it like a limo
didn't know? y'better ask
somebody told me
closed mouths don't eat
closed eyes may never ever see
so I try with everything I've got to not sleep
but it's hard to run if at first you don't creep
after work take the long way home
see a lotta whips stick out in chrome
thinkin about a house but I can't get along
so I day dream on my way back to my zone
thinkin about my son look when he full grown
will he be raised right or another street clone?
everything I know God knows gotta shown
lettim know he is not alone
he on x 2
on...
{chorus: Estelle}
I need a favour tonight
more than heaven knows

I need a favour tonight... x 2
could God do me a favour?
really use a favour
can I get it tonight?
(repeat once more)
{verse 3}
It's like uh,
drownin' in a world o' failure
but
I can't stop 'til my suits are tailored
well
I really can't trust my neighbours
some
only trust in the Lord to save me
I
gotta believe in the fact
that he must want better for us
like young C gotta do it for us
my car broke down
f*** the bus
f*** the million
f*** the city laws are unjust
it's like why do I try
when I feel I'm gonna die
without a tear left in my eye?
I work the hard to see the lease
it's like cultivating the harvest
not seeing the feast
I don't wanna get philosophical go-to deed
I have faith but I'm afraid to take the lead
most of what I know
I know holds me back
instead of learning
I want that lack
come on x 4
{chorus: Kard/Estelle extended chorus}
I need a favour tonight
more than heaven knows
I need a favour tonight... x 2
could God do me a favour?
I could really use a favour
can I get it tonight?
(repeat once more)
{dialogue outro}
yo cuz
why you takin' me to the water d?
I mean
shit is peaceful
I mean this real romantic
you know I'm not into that shit?
right?
{outro spit}
some of my friends are terrorists
some of my friends deal crack and I am not OK with this
some niggers I know only back me because I rake dough like a gardner
and fuck it I work harder
I don't like most hip hop out
there's a secret society of niggers who wanna shout
"turn that bullshit off!"
I should shut my mouth?
next thing you know I ain't welcome down south
of the border
I don't believe in turfs or a section
I believe in community
where anybody can walk good without protection

I believe that Dyla was the numba one dude in rap
but there on the slaps of haikus
I spite you for not givin' it up
fuck what that nigger say, nigger give it up
why black people act like little kids?
make mad excuses when they know what it is
be like them white folks invest that shit
instead niggers clownin' on the red carpet
showing my neice that a million on the neck
is the hot shit
is bloodclocked disrespect
and growin' up poor don't make you ignant
act your age
don't act your pigment
race to the top
don't let your race stop you
from revolution
open your mouth and bust shots
read books
young niggers say "hello,"
screw faces an' fuck me we know you spawns jello
spit what you been through
spit what you know
and don't waste my time
fuck your demo
yeeaah...