

# Pastor Troy, Oh Father!

I was that cool motherf\*\*ker  
But living in the world of these cruel motherf\*\*kers  
Society done made me a fool motherf\*\*ker  
And 16 shots leaving them pussies taking cover  
I'm sorry mother  
Motherf\*\*kers just ain't like me  
The f\*\*king grave by 21 is so likely  
A million letters from the pen and niggas writing me  
F\*\*k the system! the dea selling all the damn yay  
So I pray that them f\*\*kers die  
And when they leave let them pussy motherf\*\*kers fry  
And make they family eternally have to cry  
And crucify me and label me the end right  
I testify  
I'm ready

Repeat 4x  
Oh father, come and take me  
I surrender I'm ready

Statistics said I wouldn't live to see the grey in my head  
It's too much drama in the steets, too much he and she said  
Wanted by feds, reg say they wanted ? dust and not toomb?  
So I keep my eyes red and I stay in my room  
I'm praying soon that my in come cause income done halted  
If you got then I got it but anyone can talk it  
And I thought it was simply me but it's universal  
Cause the shit's the real deal trying to build a commercial  
America, you tell me where's the freedom and liberty  
This place ain't meant for me so I pack the quarter key  
And move it like ryder truck them crackers already stuck  
A path of my niggas because my niggas ain't give a f\*\*k  
Bout nothing they had to say, we always going move the yay  
Your game but we can play and lucifer best to pray  
That I do not do what I just planned to do yesterday

Repeat 4x  
Oh father, come and take me  
I surrender I'm ready

Them crackers have it f\*\*ked up I scooped the job for a minute  
But couldn't deal with the pay I quit that shit in a day  
Back on the grind serving my yay nothing to say but I cried  
I'm told it's a better way but who going to pull me aside  
They in they ride disappointed cause I have bad luck  
I ain't never want to sell this shit my nigga I'm stuck  
My people roll they window up and then they hitting they locks  
It's f\*\*ked up but that's the way it is down here on the block  
Man everybody serving rocks if not some rocks some weed  
Everybody's trapped ha I can't afford the heat  
It's kind of neat how they just creep and kick the door off the hinge  
And when they motherf\*\*king leave they thanking all of my friends  
No way to win cause we are in for the ride of our lives  
I was writing this shit I had to wipe my eyes  
Cause this is chaos they after us we'll never succeed  
Cause we some ignorant ass niggas but all we need  
Is to see I guarantee if we stop competing  
Get our children out these f\*\*king streets and get them to reading  
Now I'm just speaking shit who am I to tell anyone  
I'm telling you it take nothing new up under the sun  
You got your gun f\*\*k your gun if you goin' run when they chase you  
Why don't do you do some of that crazy shit you threaten the baser  
Now or later we going to have to stand up and fight

We pay the taxes in this bitch nigga use your right  
And yeah I know I ain't right but I'll be damned if I'm wrong  
They say two wrongs don't make a right but yet it's making me strong  
And when I'm gone I hope this song rang in your heart  
My nigga ain't no better time than right now to start.

Repeat 4x  
Oh father, come and take me  
I surrender I'm ready