Sean Slaughter, Mental Purgatory

(Verse 1)

One night, I was stressed out from the world I wanted to wild out and make the next man curl Fetus style, right at my feet, my mind swirl In a pattern of disarray, yo where's my girl Maybe I can talk it out and get it off my chest Wash my body fresh, got dressed and left my rest Put to my mouth a get high, my first mistake How you see clear, when everything's smothered in flame Anyway, I'm in BK, in the PJ Floor 13, on P, giving no leeway Cause any day could be ya last, for the quick cash Caught up in the lion's den, but them cats slept fast The Lord had mercy on a man living dirty Chose me for his will, even though I wasn't worthy Rap on the door, kiss my girl, crack a smile Animosity flowing through me, just like the Nile Proceed to tell her that I'm fed up, word, dead up My pride is broke, though I walk with my head up These backstabbing cats, with their hypocritic acts They supposed to be dogs, but the going out like rats Our should I say snakes, my burden is gaining weight Everything is fake, cause one love, has turned to hate Every since my loot started to rise, with my pants size True colors materialize, in my three eyes Now I see the whole guy, before I saw him head up But action speaks louder than words, once they mouths let up I'm lost, I'm looking for wisdom at all cost The Lord's knocking at the door, cause it's jack frost And I'm thinking no way, a Christian walk no dayz I'm too smart, too much to lose, seeking my own gain I had a good plan but not a God plan He dealt me with a hard hand, I reached my personal goal, forfeited my soul To the enemy for what I thought was freedom But that's a contradiction when you dancin' with the demon

Mental purgatory {4X}

(Verse 2)

So now ya got jewels, fly cars and fast women Forty acres house, ballcourt, pool for swimming But even these material item ain't satisfying Ya conscious is happy, but in ya subconscious ya dying Ya try to fill the void, so weed you exploit Smoking trees back like cancer sticks with Lucifer's boys Or should I say ya click, ya paid out the box committing vic's What's the math on that, it don't add, see actually it's sad Cause ya spirit is weak, ya lack true wisdom Ya might be ghetto free, but in ya mind ya lock prison Ya slippin', ya used to smoke trees, now ya trippin' Till' you comatose the drug overdose blurred ya vision No plan for the future, so money is wasted foolishly And you the rap cat in ya rhyme supposed to be schooling me Then one night, deep in the cut, ya own boys pulled the shank up Stole ya idols, left you bankrupt Ain't no money in the bank, cause it's all in ya lungs Ya went from here, to there then came back where you from Another set up by the devil, another sad song like Aaron Neville But God does his best in times of trouble

Mental purgatory {2X}

(Verse 3)

He's mighty, here come the day to set the night free

Whatever's in the dark he exposes so that we might see Clearly, he'll strengthen you in the time of fear, the divine is hear Gave me a new lease, plus unbroken peace Eat nothing but the unleavened yeast, I'm breaking bread Enough to maintain the many trials of the day ahead I'm strong in the Lord, power greater than street muscle We hustle with a free gift, his name is Jesus Just commit ya life, follow the code of His thesis The written truth, real life tested, believer proof Cause when gathered with more than two there's no telling what He's gonna do So what the deal duke, it's on you It's on you, so tell me what you gonna do Ya body was old, but then the spirit made you new Renew, ya spirit with the bloodstain Now in the book of life inscribed ya full name The world wants my gift but ain't got nothing for me My rhymes my sacrifice, no more mental purgatory Some sheep get consumed by the wolf, son its gory Thank God for the shepherd, now I truly see his glory {2X}

Mental purgatory {4X}