

# Tech N9ne, Hope For A Higher Power

(Chorus)

If there is a final hour  
Let's hope for a higher power  
1 by 1 and 2 by 2  
I have ammo what about you (x2)

(Verse 1)

Grandma told me the good book said  
in the last days get ready for the ten plagues  
1st the rivers will be ran with red  
2, 3, and 4 dead frogs will cause lice and flies  
sick livestock is 5 the living they must fight for their lives  
6, 7, and 8 a boil storms of fire and locusts  
9 is darkness so dark it's hard for you to focus  
and 10 is death of the firstborn  
If I said it was questionable the religions would make it a point  
to get at me and battle me maybe have this verse torn  
How will this curse form?  
Well creationism and Darwinism  
been at it forever bout at it I got nothin but hurt for em  
Cuz really nobody knows when you live then you die where your body goes  
if it's Hell or it's Heaven  
6 or the 7 well I'll keep the nina for our be foes in a gamble  
that's what life is and it's hard to handle  
when the bible says worship this by the scriptures written by man though  
So when man destroys us the word might not stand so  
till that day I'm just gon protect my fam with ammo

(Chorus)

(VERSE 2)

Ive been looking for something supernatural for a long time now  
but I never got proof that a spiritual realm existed wanted to find how  
everybody sure of a supreme being, are people just seeing things?  
wondering if we get wings, seems sick to believe in an extreme king  
I know it sounds far fetched, every night i put knees on the carpet  
then I pray to who's up with the star set  
cuz the earth in its self is a target  
for destruction, for cumbustion  
cuz there aint too many you can trust in  
think of all the women losing their husbands  
in Iraq a lot of killing and suffering  
what i hope for, seems folklore  
when the enemy kills and gloat more  
cuz they killin us off in this hoax war  
then I wake up yellin and my throats sore  
cuz the fight's there, its a nightmare  
if it come to me I'm in my snipe wear  
if a bullet give my lung a slight tear  
I wanna believe that the light's there  
so all you christians don't get mad at me  
i just hope that your mystical, magical miracle's workin catastrophies  
and this ain't blasphemy, but artillery is my strategy  
I hope for a higher power when i look at all these tragedies

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

oh what a miracle, angels and demons  
but the only miracle is that people keep believin  
right hand on the bible, left hand on my rifle  
keep that for my rivals and evil desciples  
expand your mission, man to women  
when they attack do you plan to give in

or do you do like i do and say praise the lord and pass the ammunition  
people like us  
piece and knife up  
cuz we got evil to sweep and wipe up  
devils and demons and humans, irrelevant  
if they lookin deceiving i bust  
I hope that the higher power is watching over me  
cuz we young people don't see faith like most the older see  
if he or she is listenin  
a mere sign can spark me  
but if the laws in the bible are bogus  
then prepare for anarchy  
worst case scenario is there never ever was a higher power  
so in the midst of chaos now  
the only real savior is fire power

(Chorus)