

# Tempted

## Kero One

(Verse 1)

The phone rings, its a quarter to 9  
Im slippin on some fresh kicks and jacket with matching lining  
my boys on the line and announcing the time and  
how I need to hurry cause its bout to be live man  
a parties jumping off Djs bringin beats  
my boys bringing his girl, the one he met last week  
mad geeked he says peace and ends the conversation with that  
not sure what to expect, but thats the beauty perhaps  
so I rush out of my crib followed by the door  
meet up, get to the club, make my way to the floor,  
Im seeing girls showing flesh, dancing shoes in full effect  
my boys in the vicinity his girls to his left  
rubbing her bootie on me, when his heads turned right  
yo a cutie indeed, damn, but something aint right  
so I ignore her gestures, and proceed with my business  
just enjoying music and some physical fitness  
and when the nights over yo we're back at my boys crib  
he dips to the store, so Im alone with his mistress  
she sits at a distance ..but what is this?  
Shes throwing charm like javelins traveling within inches  
I duck and dodge but now her hands on my leg  
damn shes creeping towards red I hold my head and beg(Chorus)  
Father, don't let me be tempted, cause I been that route  
sayin father dont let me be tempted I been there before  
(repeat)(Verse 2)

And after nights like that, Im dead tired at work  
behind on deadlines and a boss thats a jerk  
2 years under my belt, sitting here, whats the worth?  
staring at a screen until my vision is blurred  
word, Im trying to get by, cause I must survive  
living for measly checks till the day that I die?  
never that, settle that I hear a voice in my head sing  
just then I see a pen and timecard for weeks ending  
yeah I worked plenty, but the question is when  
I can say I worked 20 when I only did 10  
and pretend, cause with the extra ends theres plenty to spend on  
or if accounts in the red, its what Ill depend on  
once the rents gone, and its due real soon

so Im convincing myself, my lies could be true  
and its funny, how money can change your thinking  
like a boat that floats false hope when your sinking  
Im flinching I pause with a pen in my palm  
I see two doors so to my lord I sing this song...(Chorus)  
Saying father, don't let me be tempted, cause I been that route  
saying father dont let me be tempted I been there before  
(repeat)

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