

Forgive Me (feat. 50 Cent)

Proof

Barely raised by my dysfunctional fam
Here I stand as a dysfunctional man
Quick temper, short fuse and pissed at God
Demons pullin' at my soul till it's ripped apart
Sickest heart, mama that fire I started it
Fuck the fireman logic of the closet while the wires shit
Was positive for bout a [unverified] to bust nuts
Then bust up, and a mama that don't show her son enough love
That's why I run from my first son
And force these chicken head bitches to get abortions
I married the game, my mistress is fame
My girl packed her close, shit she know I ain't gon' change
Go insane in the world, evil is [unverified]
I done shot at houses, people and cars
The deeper the scars, the worst is the history
God you ain't gotta forgive me, just don't forget me
Lord forgive me, for I've sinned
Over and over again, just to stay on top
I recall memories, filled with sin
Over and over again, and again
And most importantly, I'm tryna support my seeds
Can't seem to get away from them court and fees
Embroidery of my hood across my heart disorderly
Breakin' in houses of people who ain't got more than me
Accordingly, I'm movin' error
Gotta face the fact though, I can't fool this mirror
Neglecting my daughter and tryna blame on how I was brought up
Like I'm a product of my environment, why ain't I shot up
Got up today like why you let me breathe again
And with each breath I feel death is creepin' in
Thinkin' sin is a [unverified] and I'ma finish last
My pen and [unverified] caught my life as each minute passed
Passed minutes, I shook sin and took drugs
I did right by you but still you took Bugz
Then caught me in adultery, fought me
For not knowin' in through the dark streets
You want me, talk to me
Lord forgive me, for I've sinned
Over and over again, just to stay on top
I recall memories, filled with sin
Over and over again, and again
It's the wrists that's a rush to rush my wrists into cuffs
It's like a fight for your attention and love
Speakin' of Bugz, give me a hint from above
If he not you know I wanna be shit when I'm done
Kid outta wedlock so my lady frontin'
I love 'em 'cause he gave me somethin'
A positive anything is better than a negative nothin'
I was on the edge of death ready to jump in
It's hard when you can't find love anywhere
And just because the rev [unverified] don't really care

Pop fo' crack with a sufferin' past
I dream of black and white, the world color me bad
Other than sad, painful and stressed
Life is good with the wealth that's tangled with death
Control board or control the school
I've sinned amongst men and my soul is yours
Lord forgive me, for I've sinned
Over and over again, just to stay on top
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