## M.R.I

## **Richie Righteous**

M.R.I lyrics VERSE1

The doctor said you need an M.R.I

doctor doctor! Im i alright?

Let me take some time to explain

Why this doc wanted ex-ray pictures of my brain

See after shows i used to get severe headaches

My wife said we should call the paramedics

I said no baby imma be alright

Meanwhile im in the bathroom throwin up all night

I should've went to see a doctor much sooner

Cuz Now im getting checked up for a tumour

Nah nah hold up wait!

I gotta practice what i preach

I better exercise faith

Besides-I got records to make

I gotta take my son to college and my daughter on a first date and i-wanna grow old with my wife so lord could

you spare my life?BRIDGE

Nurse please pass the scapel

Yes doctor

What is his heart rate?

Doctor its dropping

And he is breathing?

It doesnt look good either

Nurse tighten up the plan

Yes doctor

Doctor can you see?

No there is too much blood over here i cant see anything we need more sponges over here!

Sponges! We need sponges!

And as of fact i cant see that matter

Ok doctor i got him.

What is his heart rate?

Doctor its still dropping

No no no thats still not right

Im losing him nurse we need more sponges!

He's losing too much blood

No im losing him!(im losing him)

Mrs ishmael?

Yes doc. Is? Is he ok? Is everything alright?

I have some bad news

No. Noo noo nooo nooo! That cant be true

Mommy!

Why you crying?

Mommy stop crying!

Stop crying mommy!

It was jus a dream! VERSE 2

I took the test and it came back negative

I thank God because now i gotta leave

cuz somebody got digonosed today

I hope that somebody knows to pray

Cuz even if they told you got cancer

Raise your hands and worship

Cuz he is still the answer

All from the healing

All just to set me free

He took more strikes on his back than the referee

29 lashes

His pain was my gain

So in the name of jesus that come against migrate

If you need the cure let the blood flow

Cuz cancer gotta bow down

And aids gotta go

Sugar diabetis, schizopherenia, paralyisis, mutipos, tuberclosis an even miscarrieges

Nothin is too diffucult

Tell him whatchu meed is

Nothing is impossible for the blood of jesus!

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