

# Betrayed

## Philip H. Anselmo & The Illegals

Dear God

I ask You to make my heart cold tonight

From my all strangers, I'll bust

You know what I'm talkin' about?

Father God, I've been betrayed

Feel like they beat me like a slave

But I learn from my mistakes

After all the fuckin' shit we done been through

All the pussy niggas we done tend to

But it don't mean nothin' when a nigga money low

Nigga'll shoot ya in yo back and cut yo fuckin' throat

Like rich and alpoe

Now it's hard for me to trust somebody

Family need it, they'll steal if they know you got it

God, forgive me, I been hurt by a couple niggas

That's why I wake up, say my prayers and be like fuck a nigga

Bitches want riches so they tryin' to slide the rubber off

Tryin' to get pregnant, when you stupid hoes gon' learn yo lesson?

Man, it seem like the more love you show a nigga

When you fall off, you be like, damn, did I know this nigga?

I'm glad I rap 'cause these days they testify

Nigga ain't catch you with nothin' and he got 25

Just 'cause he say he gon' ride don't mean he loyal dawg

It's Cain and Abel again, forgive us, Father God

But Father God, I've been betrayed

(Turned on me)

Feel like they beat me like a slave

(My homies)

But I learn from my mistakes

(I learn from my mistakes)

We livin' in the last days

Pray for me and make me cold hearted

I've been betrayed

(Turned on me)

Feel like they beat me like a slave

(My homies)

But I learn from my mistakes

(I learn from my mistakes)

We livin' in the last days

Pray for me and make me cold hearted, cold hearted  
They criticize me, huh, they talk about me bad  
Ain't nobody wanna sign me, I had to show my ass  
If I love you, it ain't no question I'd give my last  
One day this heart gon' get me zipped up in a body bag  
What about your first love, huh, she played it cold, didn't it?  
Made a nigga shed a tear and she changed a nigga  
So we fuck 'em and dump' em, never trust 'em or love 'em  
No need for friends, fuck friends, friends turn into bustas  
Momma gon' tell you when that nigga ain't right  
(Momma know)  
Momma know because she pray every night  
I done wash my hands with all this pussy shit  
Niggas be hatin' but Boosie Boo, he hood rich  
On top of that I'm a Scorpio so I'm unforgivable  
First time you fuck with me, dawg, I let them killas go  
I'm down and dirty 'cause a nigga heard me

He was supposed to be dead but I let him slide 'cause he ain't worthy  
Father God, I've been betrayed  
(Turned on me)  
Feel like they beat me like a slave  
(My homies)  
But I learn from my mistakes  
(I learn from my mistakes)  
We livin' in the last days  
Pray for me and make me cold hearted  
I've been betrayed  
(Turned on me)  
Feel like they beat me like a slave  
(My homies)  
But I learn from my mistakes  
(I learn from my mistakes)  
We livin' in the last days  
Pray for me and make me cold hearted, cold hearted  
Feel like somebody burnin' candles on me  
That's why they top and my felon in my house got all 'em cameras on it  
Know I'm standin' under the light, so I just try to do right  
I ain't been in church but I pray at night  
As like I used to, they can give a fuck  
But over the years, I done learned  
And I done got out here and earn so much to be a fuck  
My niggas, damn, tell me, slow it down, for real you need to chill, bro  
Stay up on your ground, take your time, bring your kids up  
My grandma told me, look at you, look what the streets and lanes are

A lotta niggas changed on me, I came up, they switched up  
My daughter almost died, man, it all seemed wrong  
    The only thing good is my dawg came home  
    My man gone, my heart mad, my soul so pissed  
I think my niggas tried to rile me, that's the fucked up shit  
    Blowin' killer when I ride, in my mirror when I ride by  
    Can see some niggas doin' a coward ass drive-by  
    Some of these pussies really think that they got my life  
You mind's worth not in the bust back, this bitch a honey shack  
    And we been gettin' it by the pound, you know we plan it out  
    And somethin' fancy started out, pulled my money out  
    Father God, I've been betrayed  
        (turned on me)  
    Feel like they beat me like a slave  
        (My homies)  
    But I learn from my mistakes  
        (I learn from my mistakes)  
    We livin' in the last days  
Pray for me and make me cold hearted  
    I've been betrayed  
        (turned on me)  
    Feel like they beat me like a slave  
        (My homies)  
    But I learn from my mistakes  
        (I learn from my mistakes)  
    We livin' in the last days  
Pray for me and make me cold hearted, cold hearted

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