The Crash

Paper Hearts

After they finished searching the van for drugs...
The officer told me 'If I don't believe in God - now is the time to start.'I was halfway to sleep, faded off the sour
Not knowing that coulda been my last hour
I see it clear, we was on 85
Road looking clear doing 'bout 85
A smooth sail turned to a crazy ride
I wish I could say nigga watch the way you drive
Well, he was just tryna swerve a deer
I didn't get to say it but the lord heard my prayers
Head on collision with the guard rail
And I'm a firm believer that God's real
I felt my van crash against the hard steel
At that point I couldn't tell you how my heart feel
I seen it happen, we was spinning like a bottle top
And I was praying Lord make the bottle stop
I swear to God I seen the silhouette
And when we crashed, Nini still woke up a little wet
The tyres broke off, ripping up the concrete
Hit the wall, kept us outta harms reach
And not an airbag popped out
And without near stressed I hopped out
I got a couple bangs and a couple bruises
jet lag, a broken rib and two contusions
All that, we tryna make our destination
But it coulda been our final destinationI used to speed when I whipped the V's
Until a nigga sin almost crippled me
Damn it made a nigga see his life flash
I see my son, I see my mum, I see Christ flash
I almost died on Martin Luther Day
And for the cause he was a martyr just a few would say
Now I'm thinking hard what my crew would say
Maybe wonder what my boo would say
I wonder what she would sayThey say what don't kill you, makes you stronger
And my momma always told me the angels was with me
I guess that's all them prayers through all those years
Well since I'm still here nigga, guess what?

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