

# 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 destination I 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 say They 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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