

Now I Lay

Joe Budden

I'd like to welcome everybody to the bedroom
Pump it up if you came to get it krunk
With a dame and shit that's drunk
You came to get it on
That's when it all got started, I mean
Back then I wasn't so cold hearted
With every stanza came an extravaganza
For every question he got one less answer
I was tryin' to be more than cool
Nah, it was before that, maybe boarding school
That was back when I would want to danger myself
Maybe it was just to entertain myself
I don't need help, I could change myself
Fuck y'all, I ain't got to explain myself
Death's around the corner, I could hear his footsteps
Does he think that I'm the only nigga in the hood left?
So tell any listener of mine
For twenty eight years been a prisoner of the mind of mine
Now I lay me down to sleep and I
I pray the Lord my soul to keep, if I
If I should die before I wake, then what
I pray the Lord my soul to take, I mean
Now I lay me down to sleep and I
I pray the Lord my soul to keep, if I
If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take
Welcome everybody into the brain of a self proclaimed sinner
Even when he can't win, that nigga won't surrender
Bulls fault, put the wheels in motion
I felt every emotion except devotion
Message in a bottle in the bottom of the ocean
But I can't swim, damn it I can't win
So I don't care how you rate me
It'd take a long time to evaluate me
So if this be the last time you hear me
Just know I got a loved one near me
Please don't cry, let a eye get teary
A nigga good, finally I'm somewhere care free
Past is frightenin' but the futures scary

And I'm gettin' to the point that I fear me
In a class all alone, don't compare me
But a, blame God, this is where he steered me
Now I lay me down to sleep and I
I pray the Lord my soul to keep, if I
If I should die before I wake, then what
I pray the Lord my soul to take, I mean
Now I lay me down to sleep and I
I pray the Lord my soul to keep, if I
If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take
They tell me that eyes is the window to a mans soul
So if you happen to see a nigga gain control
And I turned to deaf ear
To any nigga anybody that'll get my head clear
Why shake the dice if you never gon' roll?
I told 'em that the straight-jacket can't hold 'em
I ain't psycho, don't belittle me now
It's just the title 'cause they couldn't figure me out
If you give a damn when shit hits the fan
Please know anything' I ever did a nigga planned
Tryin' to [Incomprehensible], high as ever
So learned how to lie to a lie detector
Still I'm damaged
They say if you stay in that boat long enough
You'll see where the land is
So I'm right where I need to be
Please believe it, believe it, please
Let's get on our knee's
Now I lay me down to sleep and I
I pray the Lord my soul to keep, if I
If I should die before I wake, then what
I pray the Lord my soul to take, I mean
Now I lay me down to sleep and I
I pray the Lord my soul to keep, if I
If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take
Follow me, let's go

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