

Don't Let Me Die

R Kelly

Dear God, bring our P.O.W.s home
An' bring our brothers on the lockdown home
Amen
Yeah, it's the nigga from the back blocked
On everybody laptop, sling cracked top
Hov, hit this nigga from da shower
Hold a note like da guy who said da British is comin'
My nigga, Kell, oh, yeah, da niggas is comin'
Get out ya good dishes or somethin', like it's Thanksgiving, niggas
Hov an' none other than da R
An' without further a due, like Freddy get ready, it's
Whatever happened, Lord? Don't pass me by
'Cause whenever I did wrong, it was Your name I cried
I heard You forgave over an' over again
But when I found out I love You, You became immune to my sins
Laid wide awake in da middle of my sleep
I see dead people an' sometimes it's me, Lord
I never wanted to be a thug father
I only wanted to be a son of a father
That's how it sounds inside
Worse than da war in Iraq, when it's me against I
I gave up da weed an' somehow I'm still high
Three years still seein' them three guys, Lord
Sometimes I don't know what You want from me
But I do know You know what I want from You
Give it to me, come on, take away this Hennessey
Take away me runnin' da streets, stop people from rapin' me
Take away all this jealousy an' prejudice
Lord, You said it was better place
I grew up around pimps, hustlers, hoes an' project gates
It's hard to believe in what I can't see
I got to get this money an' feed my family
Whatever it did to you, it guides my life
Dear Lord, don't let me die tonight
But if I shall before I wake, I shall, I say
It's been a good run from hoodlum to outin' da states
How could one who made so much foul mistakes
Still be allowed to have a smile on my face?
How whatever da case, I'm glad it wasn't murder

In a town you never heard of, from a nickel plated burner
Now my life straight like a perm
Tried to take da spot I earn
Muthafucka, better learn
It's Hov, it's the nigga from the back blocked
On everybody laptop, sling cracked top
Kell, hit this nigga from da shower
Hold a note like da guy who said da British is comin'
Hov, oh, yeah, da niggas is comin'
Get out ya good dishes or somethin', like it's Thanksgiving, niggas
Kell an' none other than da R
An' without further a due, like Freddy get ready, it's
Lord, hear me out, got a few more things to say
These demons be chasin' me like everyday
Nah, my life on crutches, never say I'll never walk again
But da Devil is a lie 'cause I believe within'
That You're da reason that I'm still here
Even though I don't act like it
Even though I hear my callin' an' fight it
Fools do me so wrong, it's hard to stay righteous
Pimpin' was allowed to happen, I'd hide it
Believe me, Lord, I want You
Got money an' fame but still it just won't do
Sometimes I don't like who I am
When I look in da mirror, my reflection is Uncle Sam
An' every night I have these weird dreams
That a preacher trapped inside of me wake up an' can't breathe
I feel like it's twenty of me
Goin' twenty different directions on a one way street, Lord
I got houses, money an' cars
An' met every single superstar
I got da whole music industry sold
But it still don't matter, when I'm gone an' my casket closed
Whatever it did to you, it guides my life
Dear Lord, don't let me die tonight
But if I shall before I wake, I'd accept my fate
I did what I did, my heart was in da right place
I guess, so I can live it, put food on my plate
You must still love me not to let it in by three that day
Well whatever da case, I'm glad it wasn't murder
In a town you never heard of, from a nickel plated burner
I guess I'm not finished wit my journey
Please forgive me for my sins
Shit, I'm still tryna learn me
It's Hov, it's the nigga from the back blocked

On everybody laptop, sling cracked top
Kell, hit this nigga from da shower
Hold a note like da guy who said da British is comin'
Hov, oh, yeah, da niggas is comin'
Get out ya good dishes or somethin', like it's Thanksgiving, niggas
Kell an' none other than da R
An' without further a due, like Freddy get ready, it's
Many men have come an' gone in these streets
Walked alone in these streets, waitin' to hear from You
Oh, Lord, wrap your arms around da hood
Lift every peace from war, bring our soldiers home, let us pray

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