

# The Crash

## David Baerwald

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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