

Show Me A God

Tech N9ne

[Verse 1 - Tech N9ne]

Ey

My momma, my momma, my momma is so tormented

She been through trauma, more drama

The dawn is gone, it's more tinted

On this side it get's out of it

How does a prophet who loved God as his father's slippin' to get the bottomless side of it

How come an angel gotta be sick in the pancreas like she an athiest

Maybe it's the faith that is makin' this lady as crazy and has made me this skeptic

Next threat is Lupis on top of Epiliptic, Never rested

Psychiatrist forever tested, Reverend blessed it

Brethren, Heaven, Tech is beggin' for effin' X-Mas

Hopin' momma ain't left an exit

It better get better quick, how you let her get sick with bread invested

In the church every sunday

I've been searchin' for one way

Or another, you're gonna have to curse me or burst me with a sunray

To let me know that you're coming or en route

I'm 'bout ninety-nine, but I need a hundred percent proof[Hook]

Show me a God

Ahh

I'm kinda feelin' that it is a faade

Show me a God

Ahh

And if it is, why ain't He doin' His job

Show me a God

Ahh

Even if it's a thing, a man, or a broad

Show me a God, please

Let me know something is listening when I'm down on my knees[Verse 2]

Where was the Passion of Christ

What happened to passin' his life for the masses

Bad, it ain't happenin' twice

'Cause my mother's stacked in a lab and its stagnant at nights

I need your help, and I'm not askin' it nice

All in life it's been paramedics

All my life comin' up all I heard "Is There A Medic?"

A youngin', all I could do is stare at it

Seizure after seizure, if I was you

Wouldn't ne'er let it be heredit-tary
If Aar get it, I swear that it's scary
Sittin' in a insane asylum
God or God's Ghost, man I aim to find 'em
To take away all of this angel's pain inside, come rain
If Momma go, how come I can't deny them
And she only fifty-four, in a ward watchin' her war
And it's more blood and gore, and she tore, cuz people are so deceivin'
And I'm on the floor, because with nor Lord this war absorbs more poor
Havin' all the soldiers screamin'[Hook]
Show me a God
Ahh
I'm kinda feelin' that it is a faade
Show me a God
Ahh
And if it is, why ain't He doin' His job
Show me a God
Ahh
Even if it's a thing, a man, or a broad
Show me a God, please
Let me know something is listening when I'm down on my knees[Verse 3]
Think about how all the victims of Katrina feelin'
They need a ceilin', they say that Mother Nature, she the villain
Plead a million, the bible, I read a bllion, Still I'm free to see the real
And my feet are grillin', 'cause hellish heat is buildin' up
Think my momma ain't ill enough? It's killin' us
I will erupt if they're pillin' her false, still ain't no healin' her
I been searchin' for answers, but I find nothin' but man stuff
That puts a damper on the current problem at hand bruh
Or whatever it is, I will never forgive
Anybody who take Marty, better get her to live
She's so sick that it don't matter how much cheddar I give
To the thing or the lady, here's a letter to his
Majesty, why ain't you stoppin' these tragedies
My mother's glad to be with you, but her life's been a raggedy one
What's gonna be done in two thousand twelve when hell's gonna be
When the Earth aligned with the sun[Hook]
Show me a God
Ahh
I'm kinda feelin' that it is a faade
Show me a God
Ahh
And if it is, why ain't He doin' His job
Show me a God
Ahh

Even if it's a thing, a man, or a broad
Show me a God, please
Let me know something is listening when I'm down on my knees[Outro]
That's why I be lookin' for ghosts
Or somethin' supernatural. The only thing I know Supernatural, is the rapper
Maybe if I saw something like that it'd make me change my life or somethin'
Now let's get into K.O.D....

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