

Diary of a Sinner

Petey Pablo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This Petey Pablo

April the 9th, 19-2000

Diary of a sinner 1st entryDear diary this the 1st time

I had a chance to sit and just think with a clear mind

Had a home but stressed out for a little while few things ain't work out Could just somebody come out or it's
about 3:29

I'll give it about another hour I'm over here at your man houseOn your man couch just puttin' these thoughts
down

Maybe this right here one day will be worth some

Before we start messin' up you know you get big when you leave

It's a damn shame but that's the way that it gotta be huh

Look at Malcolm X Martin Luther King

Marvin Gaye 2 Pac B.I.G. and Big Pun damn this pen messyA motherfucker had thought then I had to write 'em
down

It's the diary of a sinner

A motherfucker had thought then I had to write 'em down

Livin' life as a born loser livin' in a world that I didn't see youDamn I'm back I had to change pen

I done got ink everywhere all over my hand and on my pant

And how in the hell I get it way down there

Just can't get it right seem that everything I do just fall on one side

But I can say one thing I don't always get mine

And I don't ever stop tryin'Feel like I was here before my time

People say when they hear my rhyme

People see it when they look in my eye it's like ?

Like 35 years on a 26 year life

I walk so many miles in these shoes

I'm surprise that the bottom ain't wore out

I'm about to go take a walk right nowA motherfucker had thought then I had to write 'em down

It's the diary of a sinner

A motherfucker had thought then I had to write 'em down

Livin' life as a born loser livin' in a world that I didn't see youYou've good in me a little walk just what I
needed

Cool breeze nobody on the street with me my own little world of peace
But reality gotta be what it gotta be and nuttin' in the book said
Life would be sweet I'm pleased with the life that was given to me
I could've still been to sleep on my way So please when none this here will matter to me
'Cuz I know when I messed up several times
I just done something tonite and I know
I know right from wrong and that's what kill me
And I still do the wrong thing, am I crazy?
Can't believe I got a damn diary A motherfucker had thought then I had to write 'em down
It's the diary of a sinner
A motherfucker had thought then I had to write 'em down
Livin' life as a born loser livin' in a world that I didn't see you Livin life, livin life
A diary, a diary
And it's written on paper
Can't you see it?
No no no
All of my life all of my life all of my life
All of all of all of my life alright
Tell them all it's the diary of my life There it is my life right there right in your face, the diary
I wanna thank everybody that went out and picked up the album
Got the album and got a chance to understand who who I'm is
Know what I'm sayin' everything I gave y'all was the truth
Damn I ran out of time

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>