

# Dear Mr. Christian

## Derek Minor

Annotation [Verse 1: Derek Minor]

I was nine years old when daddy first touched me  
At 15 I ran away and never stopped running  
I met a man who took me in 'cuz I was pretty though  
He said that you could make some money in my video  
I get high and drunk just to make it through a show  
And act like I'm enjoying it but really this is all a show  
I feel degraded, purity obliterated  
This is all I know and I really hate it  
Mr. Minor are you listening? I know that you're a Christian  
And got computer programs to block me from your vision  
And every time you watch me you say that I'm the issue  
Your pastor preaching about how not to let me catch you slipping  
But maybe I'm a victim, maybe I'm just trapped in the system  
And next time you pray maybe I might get a mention (please)  
Before you talk about me remember that I'm lost  
And your secret pleasure coming at a cost

[Hook: Derek Minor]

Dear Mr. Christian, I know you're on a mission  
I know you say the answer to my problem is religion  
I know I'm supposed to change the way I live and stop sinning  
But I'd appreciate it if you take some time to listen  
Dear Mr. Christian

[Verse 2: Dee-1]

Man I'm on that chronic  
Higher than a comet  
Sippin' gin and tonic  
Drinking till I vomit  
Tatted on my arms, tatted on my face  
Pants hanging low, nina on my waist  
I be slanging soft, plus I got that hard  
Die for my hood, ride for my boulevard  
I got love for my dogs but never for these girls  
It's M.O.E. 'cuz money rule the world  
But Mr. Dee-1, I grew up crummy  
Saw my pops get killed in front of me  
Saw my momma do dope in front of me

