

# Betrayed

## Philip H. Anselmo & Warbeast

Dear God

I ask You to make my heart cold tonight  
From my all strangers, I'll bust  
You know what I'm talkin' about?  
Father God, I've been betrayed  
Feel like they beat me like a slave  
But I learn from my mistakes  
After all the fuckin' shit we done been through  
All the pussy niggas we done tend to  
But it don't mean nothin' when a nigga money low  
Nigga'll shoot ya in yo back and cut yo fuckin' throat  
Like rich and alpo  
Now it's hard for me to trust somebody  
Family need it, they'll steal if they know you got it  
God, forgive me, I been hurt by a couple niggas  
That's why I wake up, say my prayers and be like fuck a nigga  
Bitches want riches so they tryin' to slide the rubber off  
Tryin' to get pregnant, when you stupid hoes gon' learn yo lesson?  
Man, it seem like the more love you show a nigga  
When you fall off, you be like, damn, did I know this nigga?  
I'm glad I rap 'cause these days they testify  
Nigga ain't catch you with nothin' and he got 25  
Just 'cause he say he gon' ride don't mean he loyal dawg  
It's Cain and Abel again, forgive us, Father God  
But Father God, I've been betrayed  
(Turned on me)  
Feel like they beat me like a slave  
(My homies)  
But I learn from my mistakes  
(I learn from my mistakes)  
We livin' in the last days  
Pray for me and make me cold hearted  
I've been betrayed  
(Turned on me)  
Feel like they beat me like a slave  
(My homies)  
But I learn from my mistakes  
(I learn from my mistakes)  
We livin' in the last days

Pray for me and make me cold hearted, cold hearted  
They criticize me, huh, they talk about me bad  
Ain't nobody wanna sign me, I had to show my ass  
If I love you, it ain't no question I'd give my last  
One day this heart gon' get me zipped up in a body bag  
What about your first love, huh, she played it cold, didn't it?  
Made a nigga shed a tear and she changed a nigga  
So we fuck 'em and dump' em, never trust 'em or love 'em  
No need for friends, fuck friends, friends turn into bustas  
Momma gon' tell you when that nigga ain't right  
(Momma know)  
Momma know because she pray every night  
I done wash my hands with all this pussy shit  
Niggas be hatin' but Boosie Boo, he hood rich  
On top of that I'm a Scorpio so I'm unforgivable  
First time you fuck with me, dawg, I let them killas go  
I'm down and dirty 'cause a nigga heard me

He was supposed to be dead but I let him slide 'cause he ain't worthy  
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Pray for me and make me cold hearted, cold hearted  
Feel like somebody burnin' candles on me  
That's why they top and my felon in my house got all 'em cameras on it  
Know I'm standin' under the light, so I just try to do right  
I ain't been in church but I pray at night  
As like I used to, they can give a fuck  
But over the years, I done learned  
And I done got out here and earn so much to be a fuck  
My niggas, damn, tell me, slow it down, for real you need to chill, bro  
Stay up on your ground, take your time, bring your kids up  
My grandma told me, look at you, look what the streets and lanes are

A lotta niggas changed on me, I came up, they switched up  
My daughter almost died, man, it all seemed wrong  
The only thing good is my dawg came home  
My man gone, my heart mad, my soul so pissed  
I think my niggas tried to rile me, that's the fucked up shit  
Blowin' killer when I ride, in my mirror when I ride by  
Can see some niggas doin' a coward ass drive-by  
Some of these pussies really think that they got my life  
You mind's worth not in the bust back, this bitch a honey shack  
And we been gettin' it by the pound, you know we plan it out  
And somethin' fancy started out, pulled my money out  
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