Tempted

Kero One

(Verse 1)
The phone rings, its a quarter to 9
Im slippin on some fresh kicks and jacket with matching lining
my boys on the line and announcing the time and
how I need to hurry cause its bout to be live man
a parties jumping off Djs bringin beats
my boys bringing his girl, the one he met last week
mad geeked he says peace and ends the conversation with that
not sure what to expect, but thats the beauty perhaps
so I rush out of my crib followed by the door
meet up, get to the club, make my way to the floor,
Im seeing girls showing flesh, dancing shoes in full effect
my boys in the vicinity his girls to his left
rubbing her bootie on me, when his heads turned right
yo a cutie indeed, damn, but something aint right
so I ignore her gestures, and proceed with my business
just enjoying music and some physical fitness
and when the nights over yo we're back at my boys crib
he dips to the store, so Im alone with his mistress
she sits at a distance ..but what is this?
Shes throwing charm like javelins traveling within inches
I duck and dodge but now her hands on my leg
damn shes creeping towards red I hold my head and beg(Chorus)
Father, don't let me be tempted, cause I been that route
sayin father dont let me be tempted I been there before
(repeat)(Verse 2)
And after nights like that, Im dead tired at work
behind on deadlines and a boss thats a jerk
2 years under my belt, sitting here, whats the worth?
staring at a screen until my vision is blurred
word, Im trying to get by, cause I must survive
living for measly checks till the day that I die?
never that, settle that I hear a voice in my head sing
just then I see a pen and timecard for weeks ending
yeah I worked plenty, but the question is when
I can say I worked 20 when I only did 10
and pretend, cause with the extra ends theres plenty to spend on
or if accounts in the red, its what Ill depend on
once the rents gone, and its due real soon

so Im convincing myself, my lies could be true
and its funny, how money can change your thinking
like a boat that floats false hope when your sinking
Im flinching I pause with a pen in my palm
I see two doors so to my lord I sing this song...(Chorus)
Saying father, don't let me be tempted, cause I been that route
saying father dont let me be tempted I been there before
(repeat)(Verse 3)
Im saying, twist ya thinking caps to the side
Im saying one time for your mind one time
Im like walking the ave on a hot ass day
just got off that job with that modest pay
but yo Im on my way hold up on my way
banks close at 6 and cash is calling my name
so as I rush the door I brush shoulders with this stranger
who gets angered, throwing curses my way
straight disturbed but I say sorry man and keep walking
but he keeps talking shouting chink! from his coffin
often that words left herbs bloody like tampons
the settings ironic cause someones bout to get banked on
Im amped son, blood is pumping through veins
Im making knuckle sandwiches and lunch is on me now
i know with every pickle theres a way out
just brush my shoulders off and go with the safe route
but this time its different, or is it? I play out
these thoughts in my mind, then from my mouth I sang out

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