

Morning Light

Kyven

Father, forgive me for I have sinned
You know we all fall short in the glory of God, ya know
 But, this true life is just so hard, you know
 Especially when you tryin' to find a way out
 All I need is a sign, Lord just give me a sign
 Can you just, just show me a sign?
 Dig it I dug it, some hate it some love it
 Politic in the game, I'm just a puppet for the public
 If I spit it you can quote it, if you read it then I wrote it
 Knew it's dirty in this bitch ya'll let me in it so I sold it
 Niggas pussy 'cuz they givin' they clothes up
 Sayin' that they pimpin' but really givin' they hoes up
 Sake exactly from takin' care of the family
 Carry a scar on my nose that came from my granny
 A major player in this game knew it since day one
 Lookin' for shit to be the same
Nigga keep waitin' I didn't done, all I can do for the streets
 Humble now, waitin to see what the streets do for me
 Got a child so I'm like payin' support
 Still a child, now who the hell is payin' support
 I can slang and bang on St.Louis streets
 Better yet keep it grimey till I'm 6 feet deep, come on
 We love gettin' high to the morning light
 We gettin' high till the morning light
 Gettin' high till the morning light
 We gettin' high like da,da,da
 Gettin' high like da,da,da
 Da,da,da,da
 We gettin' high till the morning light
 We gettin' high till the morning light
 Till the morning light
 We gettin' high like da,da,da
 We gettin' high like da,da,da
 Da,da,da,da
 Forgive me father I have sinned on this one
 Hail mary 10 times but this ain't the last one
 Forgive me father I have sinned on this one
 Hail mary 10 times but this ain't the last one
 Feelin' strange, curse deaths upon me

Damn I should've knew man was not gone warn me
Still rappin', while watchin' my papers stackin'
 Tryin' to leave coke alone
 But the streets callin' me back in
 And I ain't actin', watchin' homies subtracting
Check the murder rate, I ain't lyin' that's a fact and
I'm from a city where they want they corners back
Body bags, whole tag if you don't know how to act
Picture that, niggas straight scrambling for crack
 Baby mamas keep up drama
 But I love where I'm at
 If you ain't never been to the Lou
This here lyrical too and if you thinkin' bout comin'
 Then you best be good, come on
 We love gettin' high to the morning light
 We gettin' high till the morning light
 Gettin high till the morning light
 We gettin' high like da,da,da
 Gettin' high like da,da,da
 Da,da,da,da,da
 We gettin' high till the morning light
 We gettin' high till the morning light
 Till the mornig light
 We gettin' high like da,da,da
 We gettin high like da,da,da
 Da,da,da,da,da
 We nobody until somebody kills you
 Gettin' high till the morning light
 We gettin' high till the morning light
 We nobody until somebody kills you
 Gettin' high till the morning light
 We gettin' high till the morning light
 Forgive me father I have sinned on this one
 Hail mary 10 times but this ain't the last one
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