Don Dada

Rich Boy

lord I wanna talk to you one time
lord you know you're my nigga right?
they say you don't gotta come to you with
no fancy prayers and all that shit
you know whats on my heart shit
I'm going to tell you whats on my heart
can you talk back to me I'm just saying man
please be alright with me
cause this is my life
something wrong with how I'm living
lord I don't know why
please

if I'm running lord forgive me
check this out right here
now this is my life
then why the fuck you worried about it
I ain't worrying about it
so why the fuck y'all worrying about it
I'm living

Me ---- is where the cash at
---- like a play gotta be played to the last act
matter fact survival is my forte
today the name of the game is ----for what the world say
life

my life is real

--- look I gotta died nine times to live
lord please forgive i fuck continues girls
blowing purple taking trips to the end of the world
lord have mercy on my soul
I roll with an army blowing purple blunts so fat
they thought I was smoking barney

I love you to death, but --- is a pit bull riding round serving ---- raw like a skinned bull I'm a hustler but i leave you all dead Mr. Clean ----- than Mr. Clean's bald head plus I'm all red bloodier than a motherfucker married to the game so I know the streets love me

lord when you judge I know my jail is hell
I'm going down to Satan with my blow ----- scales
me and Satan gonna ----

I'm a blow the droll with my thug homie's we don't need no white "we in here homie pull on it"

life

something wrong with how I'm living
Lord I don't know why
please

If I'm running please forgive me lord can you talk to me one time check this out right here though check this out now our father who walked in heaven please save your son bless me father for I thank you I ain't trying to burn

son you give your soul to me
you will have eternal life
no more worrying about your struggles
you will finally see the light
Lord I prayed every day
but the pain don't end
prayed before I went to court

might beloved child faith is how the blessing comes in you gotta believe in your heart I sent my son to die for your sin I don't know I don't get it Lord talk to me

How can I have faith in something I just can't see this is a small example son listen very closely you can't see oxygen, but you believe you can breathe

and wound up in the pen

help me god
see my situation I'm facing
got me encasing embracing
in hell is where you gonna place me
i give you blessings and lessons
you take my message for granted
you're expecting my essence
I can't have you in heaven

Lord you say you forgive for everything and I know you don't lie you forgive while we still go to heaven we die that's a good one ----- I do forgive for everything but if you keep doing the same then I'm forgiving in vain my life

and I know I'm doing dirt Lord only got a couple bricks forgive me while I get em off forgive you for the heroin
forgive you for that little charge
forgive you for the heroin
I knew you'd be a dope boy
I'm living
thank you one more time
I had to give you a piece of my mind
this is my life
If I'm running Lord forgive me
This is my life

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