Dear Lord

Obie Trice

Dear Lord, please forgive me the more I live I grow empty, nothing in me,
point out my enemy I put something in him.
Feeling like thats the only remedy.
Send him on his way, when I fuck around and stay (okay)
Cause to You they wanna send me,
And I aint got the energy, I let the clip in (okay)
I aint gotta walk around town with my chest stuck out,
A frown up my face when the press come out.
Niggas know what it is one of the best, no doubt.
Doubt that, test him and the S is come up out.
Aggression niggas need without,
too aggressive niggas rest under leafs where the Gs hang out.
Im back stronger than ever.
D-boy, so its like whatever, however, whenever.
I dare ya, poor bears, bear ya.
Pardon my positivity failure,
But they aint try to hear ya,
When niggas are gonna hear your ass out,
Send you to the mort, turn you inside out,
Sing it to your momma till she pass out.
Too many partners in the casket now,
These foul bastards dont appreciate life so fuck em,
The P neena neena stay dumping.
Dear Lord, please forgive me the more I live I grow empty, nothing in me,
point out my enemy I put something in him.
Feeling like thats the only remedy.
Send him on his way, when I fuck around and stay (okay)
Cause to You they wanna send me,
And I aint got the energy, I let the clip in (okay)
Now Trice aint all about running his mouth,
He do that for a living,
Yall gotta feel him,
In the streets he mute my nigga, ???
Dont confuse this with ???
Nigga I refuse to lose a ???
Put you people in the ??? when the ??? starts spitting.
Im living, nigga Im kicking him,
Take him from his paradise, Trice on his way to prison.
Picture him leaving his children,

Peel him, pilgrimage to another region.
Them XTC pills got niggas demons.
When the weapons spill, the same niggas bleeding.
Fore I leave this world they gon believe him,
O. aint deceiving these people, just feeding em.
The hoods what hes breathing,
Its all good, leave him in the box of wood.
Dear Lord, please forgive me the more I live I grow empty, nothing in me,
point out my enemy I put something in him.
Feeling like thats the only remedy.
Send him on his way, when I fuck around and stay (okay)
Cause to You they wanna send me,
And I aint got the energy, I let the clip in (okay)
Trice is nice with aim,
Put a nigga in a permanent frame,
When a niggas so determined to bang,
Cuz a niggas switching lanes in that European thang.
Dont be mad at ya boy, boy,
Handel business, cuz he pushed the toy-toy.
Niggas envious, crunch em up, Jehova witnesses,
When the semi starts spitting, listen.
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point out my enemy I put something in him.
Feeling like thats the only remedy.
Send him on his way, when I fuck around and stay (okay)
Cause to You they wanna send me,
And I aint got the energy, I let the clip in (okay)
(A capella)
Dear Lord, please forgive me the more I live I grow empty, nothing in me,
point out my enemy I put something in him.

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