Morning Light

Rachel Goodrich

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,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,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' thats 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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