

# 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  
    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  
Forgive me father I have sinned on this one  
Hail mary 10 times but this ain't the last one

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