Stop Me (Remix) [feat. JGivens]

Christon Gray

Stop me

Stop me Stop meOnce upon a time the people pleaser in me would hold back 'Til God said this message is much bigger than rap Been happening for years, we've seen it across the map The boomerang flow, me and Tom just brought it back Preaching at people with no love Stay looking at sinners with cold shrugs The like minded get met with warm hugs Welcome to the circus, it's all good on the surface If you don't agree then throw a stone All our houses made out of glass, i'm going home Thinking who's who it's the attack of the clones I'm at the final table when cards is being shown Gotta keep my hands folded Throw the deuces in, I can't hold em Schools out, we tired of being scolded We know the rules, just hate the way that you told 'emStop me, stop me Oh somebody stop me Stop me, stop me Please, somebody stop me Stop me, stop me Oh, somebody stop me And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop meStop me, Stop me, Stop me And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me Feels like the cold war, but I ain't Russian though Slowing things down, no concussion bro And I already know i'm not untouchable Just tryna give em less Cosby, more Huxtable Samsung, the change is gon' come Watch it on my cell, they beating the same drum Over crowded cells, in chains they can't run It's 50 years later, where the change coming from God said love your neighbor like you love yourself But when a man wants a man then he's on the shelf She say she feel like a man and just wants some help I guess it's easier to love em when it's someone else So I apologize for the Paul disguiseWe been wearing without solving the Saul inside We don't mean no harm, we here to harmonize

Sound the alarm, it's time to cross the lineStop me, stop me Oh somebody stop me Stop me, stop me Please, somebody stop me Stop me, stop meOh, somebody stop me And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me Stop me, Stop me, Stop me And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop meI think it's time for me to turn the mirror round I don't like what I see, i'm double blinking now Visine, I mean it's getting clearer now The devil keeps talking, should I hear him out? I'm fighting to believe i'm free Neo sparring with Morpheus, look where I bleed Stings like a bee, I ain't there Ali People funnel the cake, the only fair I see (Pharisee) One for the money, two for the show I do it for free if my grass will still grow If I don't do it for three then who do I do it for (four) I'm wrestling like JacobWondering what i'm made of Everyday that I wake up, I'm feeling less cushion The logo's a button, I been wanting you to push it Standing at the edge, staring at the ground Tryna keep my focus, it's a long way down Stop me, stop me Oh somebody stop me Stop me, stop me Please, somebody stop me Stop me, stop me Oh, somebody stop me And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me Stop me, Stop me, Stop me And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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