

Young Fathers

I know that it's hard for me
 I know it's disheartening
 Hanging low
 Its gonna haunt you in your sleep
 I can make it easy
 Easier to breathe
 It all seems wrong when you're picking out your coffin
 I'm 27 and not in heaven
 I killed a man with my bare hands, please forgive me
 Lack of passion
 Leave the dumb boy alone
 I know your god is here right now
 At least not for long
 Save the embarrassment
 Take your juju off of me
 I do not agree
 That it's blasphemy I'm 27
 And not in heaven
 Say what there is what there is to say
 When there's nothing to say nothing at all
 Don't say what there is what there what
 There is to say when there's nothing to say at all
 Say what there is what there is to say
 When there's nothing to say nothing at all
 Don't say what there is what there what
 There is to say when there's nothing to say at all One in a million
 You look familiar
 One in a million
 You look familiar
 I'mma haunt you in your sleep
 Make it easier for me
 I know that's it's hard to breathe Don't say what there is what there what
 There is to say when there's nothing to say at all
 Say what there is what there is to say
 When there's nothing to say nothing at all
 (27)
 Don't say what there is what there what
 There is to say when there's nothing to say at all
 (and not in heaven)

Say what there is what there is to say
When there's nothing to say nothing at all

Songwriters

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