## **Morning Light**

## **J-Kwon**

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 grannyA 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,daWe 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,daForgive 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,daWe 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,daWe 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 lightForgive 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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