

# This I Know

## Rehab

Dagnabbit I got the same bad habits my dad had as a  
lad/ I get mad at myself sittin in the back of a cab  
feelin wack as a whip on the back of a slave on a ship  
back in the days at times waking up is slap in the  
face/ but the passion of one whose flesh was torn away  
by the cat of 9 tails an pierced by one spear and 3  
nails/ has saved my soul but there's still times I get  
weak and there's still times I get beat/ and sometimes  
I write rhymes way to ill to repeat and I don't want  
to be another hypocrite on a beat/ but sometimes when  
the sun shines I wish I could sleep it away but today  
I woke up with some strength counted a couple of  
blessings and stepped out in the street/ and the sweet  
smell of victory put my mind at ease and the breeze  
told the tree's to whisper something to me/ and they  
told me don't worry I told the devil u was with me.

[Hook:]Jesus loves me this I know  
for the bible tells me so  
little ones to him belong

They are weak but he is strong

Those who trespass allow me to forgive I wasn't dealt  
the hand they got lives they got to live/ besides  
they don't answer to me I'm not you and we've all made  
mistakes and known not what to do/ it's true see if I  
hurt you that hurts me I'm not entitled to the lord's  
tender mercy/ till I drop down on my knee's and say  
please put me into your solution and free me of this  
disease/ I won't make it one more step unless u take  
this load I tote with my soul I'll just break and  
won't wait one second longer than I must or bond with  
anyone stronger than this trust so/ the only thing to

do is lean on you and not be lead astray by what the  
demon do.

[Hook:]Jesus loves me this I know  
for the bible tells me so  
little ones to him belong

They are weak but he is strong

Don't try to be the best man be the best that u can/

cause number 1 ain't nothing but the opinion of man and  
man loves death, hate, crime, and pain/ his kids are  
into theft, long lines of cane/ insanity profanity  
ecstasy and blasphemy but as for me I'm just tryin to  
maintain and it's a damn shame our brains have been  
trained to crazy and lazy scared to make change in  
these hard times I try to be a role model but I ain't  
gonna lie y'all I still battle the bottle and that's my  
biggest struggle/ I ain't the one to follow sometimes  
I get the urge to leave a 12 pack hollow/ just writing  
some inner-sentiments ain't none of us innocent from  
mansions to tenements whether male or feminine all of  
us are guilty of showing a little ignorance being  
resentful, envious, and belligerent/ one day maybe we  
can figure it out but till then I guess I'll just pull  
this cigarette out pull up a chair and open a brew,  
sit down on the porch and do what I do  
[Hook:]Jesus loves me this I know  
for the bible tells me so  
little ones to him belong  
They are weak but he is strong

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