

# My Lord

## David Banner

In this biatch, hit that  
Im fucked up, shit  
All the soldiers, stand up nowMy Lord, Im losing my soul and my mind  
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin behind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul and my mind  
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin behind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul, hey, Im losing my mind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul, hey, Im losing my mindThis Hennessey got me on my knees, screamin, "God  
please  
Let my people be free who fightin off over seas"  
For a man who dont give a fuck, who steals slaves  
Jesus, Im tryin to walk the path that you gaveGoin down a new world order  
Got my boys on the corner tryin to flip a quarter  
Im in the east coast, Im tryin to soak in this dirty ass water  
And my ex-girlfriend said I got a little daughterMy Lord, Im losing my soul and my mind  
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin behind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul and my mind  
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin behind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul, hey, Im losing my mind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul, hey, Im losing my mindI got more places where niggas wanna kill me, fill me with  
slugs  
I got some nothing they suck 'cause I dont give a fuck  
About nothing man Michelle died, a nigga cried and I let it go  
I gives a fuck about a hoeGive me dough my nuda my acres bustin at you fakers  
Killin you quakers in the name of my maker  
Patty cake, patty cake bakers man give me land  
Im tryin to live life in Gods plan man, damnMy Lord, Im losing my soul and my mind  
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin behind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul and my mind  
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin behind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul, hey, Im losing my mind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul, hey, Im losing my mindYeah, searchin the raggly tags for what Im 'bout to ask  
Lord, I be feelin all alone and Im goin fast  
Another day in the high feelin goody good  
Still the same ole weed man its understoodPop, pop and gone in the wind victims of ghetto war  
Busted up and over seas what are we fightin for  
Something busted in me pussy niggas trip  
But I stay ready for you bitches with the extra clip  
Killas that live on the sideSo I get aim at fame triple crossin bosses

They so quick to erase yo name rippin the rains is a slide  
Thats goin about my side, Lord, I hope I know Im doin wrong  
I know you still by my side, losin my mindMy Lord, Im losing my soul and my mind  
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin behind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul and my mind  
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin behind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul, hey, Im losing my mind  
My Lord, Im losing my soul, hey, Im losing my mindYeah, south side nigga  
Shit, what you talkin about nigga  
You know what Im saying all the time nigga  
Memphis 10, Mississippi  
South side stand up, you know what Im talking 'bout? Yeah

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