

Confess (feat. Killer Mike)

Logic

I want what I want how I want when I want it
I'mma keep it a hunnid, I'm blunted
I don't give a damn, I don't give a fuck about another man
Fuck a brother man
I'mma make it make it rain like no other man
Old girl shoulda shoulda got a better man
Ass fat, looki'n good in my letterman
In the hood I'm a better man
Wish a mothafucka would, would
Whole life I been up to no good
Change it all if I could
Rearrange my heart to beat good but I can't
I'm a sinner not a saint
Layers to my life, no I can't
Cover it up with paint
Keep on livin', livin'
Livin' on money and women
As soon as I'm in 'em I'm out
Now the truth never come out my mouth
Speak life when I come in her mouth, like
I'm a dirty mothafucka, a waste of life
A waste of skin
Wanna repent, don't know where to begin
Next of kin don't give a damn 'bout me
I know God don't give a damn 'bout me
People try but don't know 'bout me
But the devil said that he want my soul
But the devil said that he want my soul
Give it to me right now
Somebody save me, I need you to save me
To wash away my sins on high I'd rather be a different man in another world
Than work for the man in my universe
Wonder what it feel like, to take flight
Momma told me everything gon' be alright
I mean my life can't be off right
But come to think about it everybody runnin the world seem to be all white
Can you mothafuckas see alright?

I mean I need it, I want it, I gotta have it
Every day tragic
If you're from where I'm from everyday ain't magic
On this I know
I been telling everybody I'mma give it a go, I know
I been there before, feel it in my soul, oh I know!
Love it or hate it, I made it
I did it, I lived it
While the whole world lookin at the boy like whoa!
Baptized in a ocean of Hennessey
Really wonder what the remedy
Tell me, how the world gon' remember me?
Got me feelin like the enemy
Like I ain't got no energy
I been lookin' for an entity
Feelin' like I need to chill, like I need a new amenity
Fuck all that
I'm a dirty mothafucka, a waste of life
A waste of skin
Wanna repent, don't know where to begin
Next of kin don't give a damn 'bout me
I know God don't give a damn 'bout me
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Songwriters

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