

# Oh Father

## Pastor Troy

I was that cool motherfucker  
but living in the world of these cruel motherfuckers  
society done made me a fool motherfucker  
and sixteen shots leaving the pussies taking cover  
huh I'm sorry mother motherfuckers just ain't like me  
the fuckin grave by 21 is so likely  
a million letters from the penn, niggaz writing me  
fuck the system the DEA sellin all the damn yay  
so I pray them fuckers die  
and when they leave let them pussy motherfuckers fry  
and make they families eternally have to cry and  
crucify me and label me the n ride I testify I'm ready  
Oh father come and take me I surrender I'm ready Statistics said I wouldn't live to see the grey  
in my head  
there's too much drama in theses streets, too much heat and she said  
wanted by Feds, Red said they wanted us in our tombs  
so I keep my eyes red and I stay in my room  
I'm prayin soon that my end come cause income done halted  
if you got it, then I got it, but then no one can talk it  
now tossed so simply this is universal this shit is the real deal  
tryin to build a commercial america tell me where is the freedom of liberty  
this place ain't meant for me so I got a quarter key  
and move it like ryder trucks  
those crackers are already stuck a path  
for my niggaz because my niggaz ain't give a fuck  
bout nothin they had to say we always gon move the yay  
your game, but we can play and lucifer better pray  
that thou does not do what thou has planned to do yesterday  
I swear to god in Georgia  
Oh father come and take me I surrender I'm ready This is for my folks in Cuba  
This is for my folks in Jamaica  
This is for my folks in Africa, we ready Them crackers had me fucked up I scooped a job for a  
minute  
but couldn't deal with the pay I quit that shit in a day  
back on the grind servin my yay nothing to say  
man I tried I'm told there's a better way but who gon pull me inside?  
they in they ride disappointed cause I had bad luck  
I ain't never wanna sell this shit my nigga I'm stuck  
my people roll they window up and then they hittin they lock  
its fucked up but thats the way it is down here on the block  
man everyone servin some rocks if not some rocks some weed  
everybody's trap hot, I cant afford the heat

its kinda neat how they just creep and kick the door off the hinge  
and when these motherfuckers leave they taking all of my friends  
no way to win cause we are in for the ride of our lives  
when I was writing this shit I had to wipe my eye  
cause this is chaos they after us we will never succeed  
cause we some ignorant niggaz but all we need is to see I guarantee  
if we stop competing get our children out these fucking streets  
and get them to reading I'm just speaking shit who am I to tell anyone  
I'm telling ya there ain't nothing new up under the sun  
you got your gun but fuck yo gun  
if you goin run when they chase ya  
why don't you do somethin bout that crazy shit just turn and you face em  
now or later we going to have to stand up and fight  
we pay the taxes in this bitch nigga use your rights  
And yeah, I know I ain't right but ill be damned if I'm wrong  
they say two wrongs don't make a right  
but yet its making me strong and when I'm gone  
I hope this song rang in your heart  
my nigga ain't no better time then right now to start Oh father come and take me I surrender I'm  
ready

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