

# Due Me a Favour

## Kardinal Offishall

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Not 4 Sale

Due Me A Favour feat. Estelle {intro}

Woah

oh x 5

{verse 1} Yo

it's like speeding down the highway

with a blind fold on

no hands on the wheel

hopin' God will lead me my way

and I know he real

so my grandma say what I

feel a sweat from the sun

cause I work construction

I gotta take care of my son

I got one in the oven on the way

rents late, two months

cause my land lord talks too much

hands full of calises

and I still got the magic touch to make wifee blush

I been workin' it out since a high school crush

foots on the clutch

minds on my money

but my money ain't there

but I will not resort to welfare I care

can't stop

won't stop

couldn't even do it if I tried

if I said I did I'd lie

let's ride x 2

ride...

{chorus}

I need a favour tonight

more than heaven knows

I need a favour tonight... x 2

could God do me a favour?

I could really use a favour

can I get it tonight?

(repeat once more){verse 2}

No

Christmas here

I'm taking time and a half

gotta make that cash  
even if a nigga gotta drive that cab  
I'm gonna treat it like a limo  
didn't know? y'better ask  
somebody told me  
closed mouths don't eat  
closed eyes may never ever see  
so I try with everything I've got to not sleep  
but it's hard to run if at first you don't creep  
after work take the long way home  
see a lotta whips dipped out in chrome  
thinkin about a house but I can't get along  
so I day dream on my way back to my zone  
thinkin about my son look when he full grown  
will he be raised right or another street clone?  
everything I know God knows gotta shown  
lettim know he is not alone

he on x 2

on...{chorus: Estelle}

I need a favour tonight  
more than heaven knows  
I need a favour tonight... x 2  
could God do me a favour?  
really use a favour  
can I get it tonight?

(repeat once more){verse 3}

It's like im,  
drownin' in a world of failure  
but  
I can't stop 'til my suits are tailored  
well  
I really can't trust my neighbours  
some  
only trust in they Lord and saviour

I

gotta believe in the fact  
that he must want better for us  
like young C gotta do it for us  
my car broke down  
f\*\*\* the bus  
f\*\*\* the mayor  
f\*\*\* the city laws are unjust  
it's like why do I try  
when I feel I'm gonna die  
without a tear left in my eye?  
I work the hardest see the least  
it's like cultivating the harvest  
not seeing the feast  
I don't wanna get philosophical go-to deep

I have faith but I'm afraid to take the leap  
most of what I know  
I know holds me back  
instead of learning  
I want that lac  
come on x 4{chorus: Kard/Estelle extended chorus}  
I need a favour tonight  
more than heaven knows  
I need a favour tonight... x 2  
could God do me a favour?  
I could really use a favour  
can I get it tonight?  
(repeat once more){dialogue outro}  
yo cuz  
why you takin' me to the water B?  
I mean  
shit is peaceful  
I mean this real romantic  
you know I'm not into that shit?  
right?{outro spit}  
some of my friends are terrorists  
some of my friends deal crack and I am not OK with this  
some niggas I know only back me because I rake dough like a gardner  
fuck it I work harder  
I don't like most hip hop out  
there's a secret society of niggas who wanna shout  
"turn that bullshit off!"  
I should shut my mouth?  
next thing you know I ain't welcome down south  
of the border  
I don't believe in turfs or a section  
I believe in community  
where anybody can walk good without protection  
I believe that Dilla was the numba one dude in rap  
but there on the slaps of haikus  
I spite you for not givin' it up  
fuck what that nigga say, nigga give it up why black people act like little kids?  
make mad excuses when they know what it is  
be like them white folks invest that shit  
instead niggas clownin' on the red carpet  
showing my neice that a million on the neck  
is the hot shit  
is bloodclot disrespect  
and growin' up poor don't make you ignant  
act your age  
don't act your pigment  
race to the top  
don't let your race stop you  
from revolution

open your mouth and bust shotsread books  
young nigga say "hello,"  
screw faces an' fuck me we know you spines jello  
spit what you been through  
spit what you know  
and don't waste my time  
fuck your demo  
yeeaah...---

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>