

Lacrimosa

Tech N9ne

Lacrimosa
Tis is all so serious
Come, Holy Spirit
Stay with me always
suffer, my true love
it tears up my face Now-now-now-now people cussing and bussing
They get nothing but in the ground when they blown out
Oh wow, tell me how he got the stubborn,
he toughing
He was young with a grown mouth
Zoned out cause my mother is gone how Simply would he send me
with the alone route
Going now to the studio hitting don julio
My duty go if im moody so i get up and get the song out
My angel fades, became a rage
And even though Strange still pays, something inside of me saying it ain't yo days
My religion, walking away
My prediction, lost in the gray
I'm thinkin' the holy spirit don't really wanna hear it
So people who givin' me evil, they all finna pay
Anybody really want it, I'mma get dirty when a demon is my opponent
Feeling foggy any moment, know you will never be the owner because I'm on it
Losing mama, really did it, demons really gonna get it Im looking for the light, I'm asking you
open, I'm losing all of my inner good and I hope with it
Lacrimosa (inside im weeping)
tears are so serious (constantly weeping)
Come Holy Spirit
Stay with me always
somehow my true love is herethe tears on my face
I dont wanna hear no punk say 'Weirdo' If you ain't even in my cicle, then youre not even near,
bro
Here go the fear though, getting Makzilla and my killas in the villa to get it to rack it in your
ear, go BLAM-BLAM-BLAM-BLAM
That is severe mode, bodies I'm not even with the jolly
My tears go down-my-face, yeah
But I'm switching the gears, yo
Got on the plane to Colorado, I go to hit the Summer Jam, then momma tomorrow
Thinking the Lord will give me time while im in 'Vado
To say i love her before the bible go hollow, GONE-GONE-GONE-GONE
My show was sorrow, needed a little bit of mo' time to borrow
MY-TIME'S- UP
Man, steady talking to God, so I don't - get it

Thought I was special enough for God to be with it
By giving me another day with my mother, but I missed it
But rocking with Denver said in her name, I'mma rip this

DONE-DONE-DONE-DONE

This ain't no way to be, hell a jaded, see, but I'm created
My mother left me, but her death ain't okay with me Still im praying for her spirit to stay with
me

Lacrimosa (outside I'm weeping)
Tis is all so serious (still I am seeking)

Come, Holy Spirit

Stay with me always

When you interview me, I don't wanna talk about any of this

I don't denounce God in any way

I just feel my mother's suffering was too great for how much she worshiped
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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