This ain't no halo over my head bitch But dear God can you forgive the sinnin' For everything that I did since the beginnin' Because the devil around me so much That you would think I got a death wish Yeah, and the voices in my head get louder Watchin' my career disappear like powder Wish I could rewind those hours and get my life back Strike that, hanging on this weed like a life jacket Fuck rappin', I was really livin' everything I was spittin' Bitch what's happenin' Fights daily, nights crazy dream chasin' till the drugs came I was choppin' up them bitches like Jason Had a motherfuckers face layin' on the cold pavement Wake up take 'em now I feel sane Spendin' every penny in the studio slayin' Me and my mob workin' any odd job Prayin' this little dream was gonna feed our babies Save me Lord, save me Lord, what the fuck is this curse you gav e me Lord Everybody think I finally made it Lord, but all I am is now is a slave my God

This ain't no halo...

Revelations says if people wipe every tear from their eyes than death shall be no more, neither shall their be mourning nor cr ying nor pain anymore for the former things have passed away, E ST 4 Life motherfucker!

Put that halo around my neck, bitch
And give me death
I'm 22 and this 22 on my left, God bless
Maybe I'll finally see
Maybe they'll return what's originally mine because finder's ke ep

Maybe I will be great, and this voice of mine was designed to be the finest key

But, I'm losing faith, everyday they got news to break Like my single flopped, and now I ain't hot

And they don't know if I'm ever gonna see the light of day

My labels mad or my albums bad or you ain't livin' up to the

My labels mad or my albums bad or you ain't livin' up to the hy pe we thought you had

Or I lost a fan or I'm in cuffs again and meanwhile I ain't the re to be my daughters dad

Fuck! what's left for me? because I don't ever want to become a celebrity

I don't want anyone to feel less than me so put your camera dow

n and stand next to me
Right here, EST, everyone stand together
And if I ever RIP than I know everything I stand for's forever,
lace up!

This ain't no halo...

And when you play this song, hold your head high, motherfucker, don't ever look down, be comfortable with who you are, our fla ws are what makes us perfect