I don't want to ruin my life When I see you homie it just looks like you gave in I went to prayer start praying for my good friend I took it there tears falling over your sin And I ain't one to hurt you but I can't ignore it man Guess you don't wanna trust the gospels so you caved in And made excuses for your own sin You ain't cutting off no limbs plucking no eyes or cutting no h ands When temptation starts popping like it's pay per view You just stand there take a few to the face and you Don't understand Satan's baiting you And his whole plan is erasing you You don't wanna be father you wanna be fed Til you vomit up Satan's bread You forgetting that you are son and that God is provider I guess you jumped the gun again