

## Gave Up On God

## Fun Lovin' Criminals

All these people makin' choices with no  
cause and effect check sayin' their man is  
the best. But yet they don't respect they  
lie to elect. Then resent the rest. Making  
god's whole world a mess I say it again. I  
make a wager that the saviour hasn't been  
back yet we got many looking skyward like  
the man got a jet you see it in the  
children's eyes. Within them they reflect  
the love that we forget bring me your poor.  
Persecuted huddled masses. Put them through  
the system. And kick their asses. Try to  
figure out why the double edge slashes.  
While the white rich men get passes. We got  
a thousand year beef that's still a problem.  
Since 1945 we just threaten to bomb 'em. But  
now they're bombin' back. And still we aint  
got 'em you said. Never forget. But we've  
forgotten.

Did you ever think the world would get so  
hard children killing children in our own  
back yard did you ever think you'd say that  
you gave up on god

Now try and pitcure this. Through all of the  
mist we're taking out hits. Scratchin' dicks  
off the list we're itchin' to piss off.

Those kicks we just lift off. The kids that  
just let off. The guns that we gift. The  
times that push cadence. Reflect all the  
ancients we try to have patience. Through  
all of the hatred with all of this growin'.  
It's out of control. I'm sitting on my sofa  
sedated. We got a lot in the way of.

Acheiving a state. That don't try to relate  
the temptations of fate. And what's made us  
great? All of this blood? Is this how we  
court the houses of Saud? well we're  
sleeping with dogs. But detaining the pack.  
They're stealing my rights with the patriot  
act. With Washington runnin' the drugs. And  
the guns in. Sometimes I thank god we got  
crack

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