

Take Me

Jean Grae

(Baby) Yea, though through the valley
In the shadow of darkness, praying to God heartless
(Take me) Wake me up, don't forsake me
(Take me) I pray hard, don't leave me waiting, please
(Baby) Yea, though through the valley
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(Take me) Wake me up, don't forsake me
(Take me) I pray hard, don't leave me waiting, please
Oh lord, I'm having issues, more deep than American missiles
Shooting commuter planes and filing em missions official
I've hit depression hard and started to pick at the scabs
From the scar, I'm a mess addressing pain in a bar, I confess
'Cause all the rest just mar shit, chest in a cast
Feeling urges just to test out a casket, bless me I'm blasphemous
Jesus pass the fifth, I...have to get lit
Masochist self I'm only half of the health I was born with
(Baby) Save me, take me up high like 'dro
But way far past the stars and the sky
I'm blinding pain like I'm a junkie shooting up with
Emotional novacaine, I'm floating provoking the angels to jump
me
In Lehman's terms, face been blurred, even early
I scratched crayon in between the holy word I pray on, but still
(Baby) Three gone, and maybe I'm in barren land
God help me, I'm having trouble with your master plan so
(Take Me) Through the shadows of valley of death, God
(Take me) when I'm shooting, taking last breaths hard
(Baby) I want to walk through the valleys praying lord
Will you help me, save me God, won't you tell me, tell me
(Take me) 'Cause I'm losing my faith, bless me
(Take me) 'Cause this world just want to test me
You see this dirty knife on the floor, this chrome nine in my hand
and
These foul thoughts in my conscious, constantly under