

Sunday School

Natas

(Mastamind)

See, I don't know what you beliven in, but I hope you believen in me
nigga fuck yo G.O.D, my religion is reality, see

[Chorus]

I don't want to go to church (no I don't want to go to church) X3

I don't want to go to church (no I don't want to go)

See, I can't step up in yo cathedral

I might bleed you

I don't need you to tell me who made me

I don't believe you

My thoughts bust

Fuck

Who can I trust

what's the fuckin purpose

If I took a little ride on that church bus

I'd cuss out the rev

Bust and size out his head

My holy bible collects dust

Cause its never been read

So what is evil

What is my evil

I see you people hate me

Cause I won't step up in your steeple

But oh no!

[Chorus]

(Esham)

I'm sick in the head

So I tried to kill a priest

But now I'm killing time

I'm in the belly of the beast

No study the bible

Bloody rifle

The disciple of NATAS

Satan

Anticipatin

Contemplatin suicide

Murder ride

And I'm the dri-va

Bloods in my mouth

Mixed with my sali-va

I'm screamin out Jesus Christ

Bloody murder, crucified

When I close my eyes

Got visions of when he died

and...

[Chorus]

(TNT)

Motha fuck the reverin

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I've never seen a church

I never been to church

I never liked church

So what is this sac religious mohta fucka

Sayin to me

Runnin around

Screamin out blaz 4 me

The holy bible burns my hands when I touch it

I can't clutch it
So motha fuck it
I do with out it
Simple reasons keep me from sayin the lords prayers
Truth or dares
And fuck them niggas who scared
Who cares
[Chorus]