Two, Three Don't try to be the best man, be the best that you can 'cause number one ain't nothing but the opinion of man And a man loves death and hate crime and pain And kids are into theft and long lines of 'caine Insanity, profanity, ecstacy and blasphemy But as for me I'm just tryin' to maintain And it's a damn shame our brains have been drained To be crazy and lazy and scared to make change And these hard time's I try to be a role model But I ain't gonna lie y'all I still battle a bottle And a that's my biggest struggle I ain't no one to follow Sometimes I get the urge to leave a twelve pack hollow Just writing something in a sentence Ain't none of us sentencing from mentchant's and tenemants Wheather male or feminine all of us are guilty of showing a little ignorance

Being resentful, envious and beligerent And one day maybe we can figure it out But 'til then I guess I'll just pull this cigarette out And pull up a chair and open another brew And sit down on the porch and do what I do Because Jesus loves me this I know For the Bible tells me so Little ones to him belong They are weak but he is strong Jesus loves me this I know For the Bible tells me so Little ones to him belong They are weak but he is strong And we people in fast cars talkin' on cellphones And answering machines, tryin' to buy a better laptop And hell and cigarettes and sellin' on the internet And memories are simpler, days fade in the backdrop It's like people ain't important no more, I'm in a store And I'm scannin' my own groceries, takin' a man's job And I'm feeling sick and guilty and filthy 'cause you can find me on Rehab dot com I'm wrong I'm right, I'm right I'm wrong And this song is so negative but it's tight as a bomb We are liars who admire, hire liars and why? 'cause the truth is hard to swallow and we're scared to die We're playin' with fire but ain't a prayer to fry We're tryin' to get to heaven without the freedom to fly 'cause if we can't cheat 'em we wanna beat 'em in the eye We get mad if the see our lie, I wonder why? Jesus loves me this I know For the Bible tells me so Little ones to him belong They are weak but he is strong I said Jesus loves me this I know For the Bible tells me so Little ones to him belong They are weak but he is so strong You know I'm sittin here thinkin' Three in the morning the T.V. blinkin'

I'm all alone, on the brink End of destruction from drinkin' Somebody must be lookin' out 'cause I shoulda died years ago The demon, the ego, the overdose The pit in my stomach emotional depot My stock about to plummet here we go I'm afraid to go to sleep 'cause maybe this time I ain't gonna wake up But somehow I do sunshine and through my view If I'm goin' to Hell I'm past due Jesus loves me this I know For the Bible tells me so Little ones to him belong They are weak but he's so strong Jesus loves me this I know For the Bible tells me so Little ones to him belong They are weak but he is strong He is strong, he's so strong You know he's so strong y'all He's so strong y'all You know he's strong he's strong he's strong He's strong he's strong he's strong y'all