

# Forgive Me

Silkk The Shocker

Dear God, I know I'm wrong sometimes but  
Who are they to judge me  
Cause umm...he who don't sin should cast the first  
stone

Dear God, Forgive me for my sins  
Cause all I wanted to do in this world was to win  
To all my soldiers in the grave or the pen  
All my soldiers, thats blowing with the wind, life is  
hard

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I ain't got time to worry about who hate me or love me  
Why would I care how a nigga feel when only god can  
judge me

I know I deserve 5 mics for how hard I strive  
But I'm cool cause I really only need one mic like Nas  
and I ain't got time to worry about whether my foes is  
mad

Got bigger problems, should the color of my cars or  
clothes be black  
If you really wanna understand me, then just come with  
me

Then you really understand why I keep the gun with me  
Only way to make money, if you slung rocks  
Rap was the hot shit, you had to have a jumpshot  
Look, I try but my shots was off  
I stay fly, stay driving something new on the block,  
y'all

It don't take a rocket scientist if you can add  
I never had a job figuring out you do the math  
Tell my nigga I had a fight with, I never told you I  
was starving

What's the rush, I figure I could just tell you  
tomorrow

But tomorrow never came, well it came but you wasn't  
around

I know God took you but I know you still looking down  
You know I do this for the ones that ain't got no  
choice

I speak the truth for the ones who ain't got a voice,  
let's go