

# Fear

Tech N9ne

{Fear} This was the moment I feared  
Reoccurring dream, I was falling  
Droppin' from something tall  
And Jesus name that I'm calling  
This is pretty deep how I'mma decorate the city street  
Little bitty pieces there's really gonna be some chalky drawings  
In this dream I had, when I land  
I can taste the blood, I can smell the concrete  
And I can feel my bones crush on a calm street  
Dark and desolate, my heart I never get  
Another beat I'm gonna be other head to split, my hell is credited  
Where the red is in, I'm down and dead admit in light I'm dreadin' this  
If we're created of God than predestination  
Should not be looked at as odd, when we're blessed to wake in-  
Side of a dream, like I've been here before  
And we sum it up with some french expression like we didn't hear the lord  
So I'm hopin' and prayin'  
That I won't be opened and sprayin'  
In real life and it's just a dream, and it's not a thing that can sway my view  
But my fear is that I end up layin' and ready for decayin'  
What I thought was a dream now it's Déjà vu

{Fear}  
If I fall will the angels catch me?  
Or in it all is it my destiny?  
Is there a sound when the ground absorbs me?  
Or a dream tellin' me my story

I called up my mother, but who answered my brother  
He said "she real sick but I'm gonna put her on just tell her you love her"  
My heart it just fluttered when mama picked up she would utter  
"Who is this?" I said "Donnie", but she thought I was another  
Didn't even know me, and she's not an oldie  
It's the lupus or epilepsy  
Maybe the psychosis only  
"This your son I just called to say happy birthday"  
Not really knowin' me hit me in the worst way  
Then she said "Oh yeah, little Donnie, how you doin' in school?"  
I said "I'm 42, mommy!"  
I give my arm, leg, leg, arm, head if that means my momma get better  
Toughest thing to swallow is when someone who raised you, they gonna forget ya  
I'm feelin' sadness, I'm feelin' anger  
Steady praying for a higher power to come down and change it  
Rearrange her cause my fear is that the sickness in her mind  
In due time it'll make her son a stranger

A stranger to the one who raised us  
Nameless to the one who named us  
Back to the place where it all began  
I'm seein' heaven but I fear it's the end