

## Beautiful Mind

Thi'sl

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My eyes open, I'm in the room  
Me and my cousin, quarter to noon  
I remember clearly 'cause I looked at the clock  
He said "let's get it," we 'bout to hit the block  
Walked out the door, he shut the door  
Like I said we walkin', but I can't see the floor  
I'm lookin' through it, I see outer space  
He dapped me up, we start to race  
We round the corner, now we by Fix  
I bent over, tied up my kicks  
He smiled at me but kept on running  
Man something ain't right, I see this car coming  
I tried to catch him, I'm running faster  
But I can't catch him, I'm hearing laughter  
That car pulled over, I heard a shot  
My eyes opened when his body dropped

Thi'sl & Pastor AD3  
Some nights my eyes close, but I'm not sleep  
'Cause these the things I'm seein' in my dreams  
Feel like I can't breathe  
Lord I'm begging you to set me free  
'Cause these the things I'm seein' in my sleep  
This is my beautiful mind  
Beautiful mind  
Come look inside of my mind  
This is my beautiful mind  
Come look inside of my mind  
This is my beautiful mind

Guns on the table, drug money everywhere  
Girls all around me, cocaine everywhere  
Powder on my nose, I guess I've been sniffin' it  
That's about the time that the Feds came kickin' in  
Bullets start to ricochetin'  
Knockin' holes in the wall, man they ain't playin'  
I hit the floor, cock my burner, let it go  
Jail ain't a option for me, I ain't tryna go  
I take cover, but the bullets hit me  
My flesh open, I'm bleeding quickly  
My ears beatin', I could barely hear  
Now I look around, and ain't nobody there  
I'm hardly breathin', I start to wheezin'  
I guess I'm dyin', my soul leavin'  
Cry "Lord forgive me if you can hear"  
And if there's a heaven, please take me there

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Now I done dirty things and I done seen much  
But I'm tired of seeing things, things I can't touch  
Sometimes I see the Feds, and the Feds 'bout to get me  
Sometimes I see Tank, and Tank was still with me  
Sometimes I see the people that I hurt pointin' at me  
While I'm walkin' into church, laughin' at me  
Sayin' "that ain't gon' work"  
"Go back to the hood, go back to doin' dirt"  
But I'm callin' to the Lord, and I'm fallin' on my knees  
Father help me please, you can set me free  
From the things inside my head that people can't see  
I know you can deliver and you can set me free  
'Cause Lord I wanna sleep, some nights I can't sleep  
I wake up in the morning not knowing what's a dream  
Sometimes I'm stuck in space, sometimes I'm stuck in time  
But this is what I see, come look inside my mind

This is my beautiful mind  
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