## **Confess (feat. Killer Mike)**

## Logic

I want what I want how I want when I want it I'ma keep it a hunnid, I'm blunted I don't give a damn, I don't give a fuck about another man Fuck a brother man I'ma make it, make it rain like the weather man Old girl shoulda, shoulda got a better man Ass fat, lookin' good in my letterman In the hood I'm a better man Wish a mothafucka would, would Whole life I been up to no good Change it all if I could Rearrange my heart, the beat good but I can't I'm a sinner, not a saint Layers to my life, no I can't Cover it up with paint Keep on livin', livin' Livin' on money and women As soon as I'm in 'em, I'm out Now the truth never come out my mouth Speak life when I come in her mouth, like I'm a dirty mothafucka, a waste of life, a waste of skin Wanna repent, don't know where to begin Next of kin don't give a damn 'bout me I know God don't give a damn 'bout me People try but don't know 'bout me But the Devil said that he want my soul But the Devil said that he want my soul Give it to me right now Give it to me right now Give it to me right nowGive it to me right nowSomebody save me I need you to save me To wash away my sins on high I'd rather be a different man in another world Than work for the man in my universe Wonder what it feel like to take flight Momma told me everything gon' be alright I mean my life can't be off right But come to think about it Everybody runnin' the world seem to be all white Can you mothafuckas see alright? I mean, I need it, I want it, I gotta have it

Every day tragic

If you're from where I'm from, everyday ain't magic

On this I know

I been telling everybody I'ma give it a go, I know

I been there before, feel it in my soul, oh I know!

Love it or hate it, I made it

I did it, I lived it

While the whole world lookin' at the boy like whoa!

Baptized in a ocean of Hennessey

Really wonder what the remedy

Tell me, how the world gon' remember me?

Got me feelin like the enemy

Like I ain't got no energy

I been lookin' for an entity

Feelin' like I need to chill, like I need a new amenity

Fuck all thatI'm a dirty mothafucka, a waste of life

A waste of skin

Wanna repent, don't know where to begin

Next of kin don't give a damn 'bout meI know God don't give a damn 'bout mePeople try but

don't know 'bout me

But the Devil said that he want my soulBut the Devil said that he want my soul

Give it to me right now

Give it to me right now

Give it to me right now

Give it to me right nowSomebody save me

I need you to save me

To wash away my sins on highI know my life was lived the wrong way

I know I did you wrong in my own way

But it was the flashing lights that mesmerized

That hypnotized the only

Part of me you loved

Part of me that had the strength to rise above

Part of me you know

Part of me you love more than to let it goDear God, I just wanna know why

Why do you put us here?

Why do you put us below?

Why do you put us subservient?

Why do you put us below these evil motherfuckers?

And then we crawl and we scratch our way out

We betray each other

We lie, we take from one another

And we told you gon' forgive us at the end

But the state don't forgive us

I'm locked up and half my friends

And then when I get out, or I make it out

I'm expected to somehow give back

To people who never wanted to see me escape

I'm startin' to hate the man in the mirror

And it's gettin' clearer

That society was designed to keep me on the bottom

So, if you real, if you're out there for real Please explain to me why Why do we suffer? Why do we die? And why do the people Who go against everything you ever said always get ahead? I've done so much wrong, I don't know if I can ever be right But tonight, I am in this church Asking you to show yourself, to reveal yourself to me Because I'm tired and I don't know what else to do So black I'm blue, so brown I'm down I done been everywhere but up, and when I finally get up I am ravaged with guilt and pain and shame And all I wanna do is believe in you The darker you are, the closer you are to dirt And they make sure it hurts And I am tired of hurtin', man I'm tired of bein' looked at, second guessed, doubted, feared So if you out there, do something about this 'Cause I can't take it no more Help me

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