

# Redemption (feat. SZA)

Jay Rock

If you had a second chance in life, what would you do?  
Would you put the pills down? Throw out the lean too?  
Treat you baby mama right and make way for your kids  
Peace with your enemies, keep the water under the bridge I think 'bout if my motorcycle crash  
was fatal  
Broken bones, internal bleedin',  
stressed on the table going through surgery  
Two machines helpin' me breathe  
sorry mama I wanna stay but I gotta leave I see my funeral pat I see some lyin', some cryin' and  
some givin' dap  
I see false claimers,  
strangers and foes with their head in their laps I see more division  
I see some of them showing up just to  
post a picture like they was my nigga  
Instagram's a dead man's best friend  
Everybody lookin' for likes but wasn't likin' you when  
You needed somethin' to hold on dealin' with life stress  
Glad them angels came in surgery said "I'm not done yet"  
I know saints, I know sinners, I know ballers  
I know pain, I know wins, I know losses  
My loyalty's sensitive so please don't cross me  
My loyalty's sensitive so please don't cross me  
I came to redeem myself, all I need is God's help  
These are millions of miracles show me the real you, the real truth If I had a second chance in  
life this what I'd do  
I buy you flowers talk to you for hours get your truth  
I listen to you when you're hurt I should've went to church with you  
But my credentials didn't work I still should've worked with you I should've left them lil' hoes  
alone and came home  
But I blamed the moments on you though I was in the wrong  
You checked my phone and I checked you 'bout it  
We never talked it over instead we just sexted 'bout it  
I said, "I'm comin' over" you turned up flexed 'bout it  
I hit yo mama phone she said "y'all  
get it together" she don't know what we on  
My response was whatever I'm ego trippin' however  
I hate to see you goin' she gave me that dial tone  
I should've gave you more trust, more love, no lies, more us  
'cause when my motorcycle crash and everyone left  
You was that angel in surgery sayin' "I ain't done yet"  
Real shit I know saints, I know sinners, I know ballers  
I know pain, I know wins, I know losses

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>