

## Jesus Lord pt 2

Kanye West

Tell me if you know someone that needs (Jesus, Lord)  
Now we've been through a lot of things  
Tell me if you know someone that needs (Jesus, Lord)  
He lives in a lot of things  
Tell me if you know someone that needs (Jesus, Lord)  
Been through a lot of things  
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Sittin' by myself, I'm just thinkin'  
About all I've been through, I wish I was dreaming (Jesus)  
Man, it's hard to be an angel when you surrounded by demons (Lord)  
I watched so many people leave (Jesus, Lord)  
I seen them change by the season, that's mama's seasonin'  
God got you, the devil's watchin', he just peekin' in  
I know I made a promise that I'd never let the reaper in (Jesus)  
But lately, I've been losing all my deepest friends (Lord)  
And lately, I've been swimmin' on the deepest end  
It's just drugs, it ain't no hugs, it ain't no love there  
You been down so much you don't even know what's upstairs (Jesus)  
Suicidal thoughts got you wonderin' what's up there (Lord)  
And while I introduce you at the party, you say it's up there  
Too many pills, so much potions, so much pain, too many emotions  
And everything that you do good, it just go unnoticed (Jesus)  
And they tell you that you good, to just stay focused (Lord)  
Mama, you was the life of the party  
I swear you brought life to the party  
When you lost your life, it took the life out the party (Jesus)  
That woman rode with me like a Harley (Lord)  
Visions of my cousins in a cell really scarred me  
Movin' to the hood was like signin' up for the army  
'Cause they been killin' niggas, since niggas was watchin' Barney (Jesus)  
You want dreams to come true? But I have nightmares (Lord)  
'Cause if that come to life, then I might not be right here  
Been in the dark so long, don't know the light here  
But I'm just reaching for the stars like Buzz Lightyear (Jesus)  
And now I'm lightyears ahead of those nightmares (Lord)  
I deaded those night tears when the night clears  
And if I talk to Christ, could I bring my mother back to life?  
And if I die tonight, will I see her in the afterlife? (Jesus)  
But back to reality, where everything's a tragedy (Lord)  
And better have a strategy or you could be a statistic  
Little boy dies, he's just one of the mystic  
And mama steady crying, 'cause she really the victim (Jesus)  
And she's getting high and she's getting addicted (Lord)  
And her older boy was stuck with the picture, painted vivid  
That's a family portrait, and her daughter just absorbed it  
Sixteen and pregnant, baby daddy say she should abort it (Jesus)  
But we can't afford it, so she decides to move forward (Lord)  
Baby shower time, father didn't show up  
And she was feeling nauseous like she finna throw up  
The water flows down her legs, yeah, it's finna go up (Jesus)  
A year done went by, her daughter just turned one (Lord)  
And she's still dependent on her mom  
Big brother in the streets, he went and bought him a gun  
He want revenge 'cause the pain, feelin' numb (Jesus)  
And her mom still doing drugs 'cause that's the only time she feel loved (Lo

rd)

But is it real love? Do the scars really heal up?  
From all the pain that done built up, but they don't feel us (Jesus)  
A week done flew by, the big bro ridin' then he see the guys (Lord)  
Left his little brother on the side, bleeding from the side  
He seein' red it's like he's bleeding through his eyes  
To see him dead the only thing that'll help the grieving up inside (Jesus)  
He even let him get the last meal  
He done with the streets after this, this his last kill (Lord)  
He gotta show him that it's that real  
He ran up on him with the pipe like, "Nigga, stand still" (Jesus)  
"You took my brother life, you made my mother cry" (Lord)  
"Tell me one reason I shouldn't send you up to Christ"  
He said, "Go 'head, take my life, I've seen everything but Christ"  
The big bro just blacked out and all you seeing was the light (Jesus, Lord)

Tell me if you know someone that needs (Jesus, Lord)

Uh-huh, in the name of the true and living God, the beneficent, the merciful  
Thank you for bringing me up the rough side of the mountain like Ertuğrul (Jesus)

Every knee bowed and every tongue confessed and paid homage (Lord)  
To the monk who visited Rothschilds like Thelonious did Pannonica  
It's Jay Elec-entendre-nica comin' through your monitor (Sheesh)  
Back from the great beyond like the son of man or the son of Donda (Jesus)  
I never rolled the GXSR or the R6 or the Honda (Lord)  
But I flew my Ducati through North America like Wakanda  
Earthquakes will strike this nation for what Bush did to Rwanda (Facts)  
What the Clintons did to Haiti and Downing Street did to Ghana  
In Tenochtitlan they call me Terremoto, El Negro Loco (Jesus)  
I shape the tectonic plates of the game if I lay one vocal (Lord)  
The God is interstellar while you fellas remain local  
My bars is like the pyramid temples of Pacal Votan (Jesus)  
As sure as the DOJ confirmed Ezekiel's Wheel (Lord)  
That could change the world like Yacub with two pieces of steel  
I swore to my microphone, I swore to the Christ's throneroom  
But when you great, they wanna say you took an L, José Castillo (Jesus)  
I'm in the fight here, fight here, for what seemed like lightyears (Lord)  
My rugged cross and thorny crowns squeeze out Christ tears  
Thirty pieces of silver clout, my PR priced here  
It's a war outside, it's a war outside (Jesus)  
It's like the last days of Sodom and Gomorrah outside (Lord)

Tell me if you know someone that needs (Jesus, Lord)

Donnie, Ye, what up, nigga?

Get that money you niggas forget 'em  
I ain't need 'em, but my mom's is with 'em (Jesus)  
Thirty-eight, look how the streets did 'em (Lord)  
All these trophies, but where do I sit 'em? (Woo)  
I was born to rock a crown, hell yeah, I knocked it down  
Holy water, nigga, but out here, we turn to brown (Jesus)  
Donnie, if you ain't loyal, you from a different soil (Lord)  
Your flame too low for that water to boil (You ain't hot)  
If I wasn't rappin', the calls would stop (Haha)  
You ain't really happy for me, you mad that I pop (Jesus)  
Fuck a car, five houses like look what I copped (Ah! Lord)  
Devil like, "Jesus Christ, he gotta be stopped" (Shit)  
I don't say "What's up?", you basically blocked (Facts)  
You see it on my head, just know that it's copped (Jesus)  
Always look 'em in the face when I deal with my opp (Lord; good luck, nigga)  
I'm from the bottom but Lord knows it's better up top, nigga

Yeah, viral pictures, Bible scriptures  
One thing about the devil, he's liable to get you (Jesus)  
Long as my good days, outweigh my bad days (Lord)  
I don't count the money, I just know how much the bag weighs (I know)  
Broke down soon as I seen him bring the coffin in  
Lord knows, I just really wanna see you walk again (Jesus)  
Million dollars cashiers check to the offerin' (Lord)  
They can talk about me all they want, I'ma talk to Him (Uh-huh)  
Some niggas get shot in they mouth, never talk again (Yuh)  
After that, they go and get veneers or the porcelain (Jesus)  
We all need Him, 'cause you ready to meet Him (Lord; ready)  
Doin' dumb shit but keep tryin' for your freedom  
Uh, if you don't die, then you try again (Yeah)  
You get your angel wings then you fly again (Jesus; fly)  
Ain't no 'i' in 'team', it's a 'i' in 'win' (Lord; win)  
They got they eye on me, I got my eye on Him ('Sup)

Some fam died, some friends died  
I am feeling rage on the inside, where is mine? (Jesus)  
Love and hate is a thin line, get two for the ten time (Lord)  
Dyin' on the eleventh, my nigga (My nigga)  
I'm just down here stuntin' on the seventh, my nigga (Stuntin')  
By the way, is a ghetto up in heaven, my nigga? (Jesus)  
If it is, keep the chariot revvin' my nigga, yeah (Keep it revvin'; Lord)  
That's what my momma be sayin'  
And before you roll to war, know it's honor in prayin' (Know it's honor)  
There'll be vomit on the toilet after last night (Bet that)  
These niggas born and they move (Jesus)  
Yeah, they gotta be playin' (They gotta be), not the lottery (Lord)  
I am in the flower, fuck the pottery (Haha)  
Jargon is angelic, if you don't get it then pardon me (Pardon me)  
Got coupe from Jesus, now I'm talkin' to Jesus (We talkin') (Jesus)  
Real shallow nigga, probably pray for a gray coupe (Lord)  
Maybe the Lykan, or a mansion out in the Seychelles  
Ghost

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What up, Ye? This Larry Hoover Jr  
First and foremost, I wanna thank you for taking the fight for my father to  
the Oval Office  
You might not have been the only one that could've did that, but you were th  
e one that did do that  
And with your assistance, we can continue to let the world take part in this  
fight  
You know to me it kinda feels like, me, my mother, my brothers, and my kids  
have all been incarcerated through this journey and we haven't even been to  
jail  
We have been looked at, and treated as criminals, for being a part of this f  
amily  
My father's truth and the reality that he raised me in is that he wanted to  
make a change in this community (Tell me if you know someone that needs)  
'Cause the conditions in this capitalist society is what made him, and it is  
what made the children of today  
After twenty-five years of bein' locked down, twenty-three and one, my fathe  
r has not called any shots from one of the most secure and most segregated p  
risons in the world

And will not, once released, call any of the shots for the Gangster Disciple  
s  
If my father's intentions were to lead us to death, destruction  
Into the hell that he has had to live in for the past twenty-six years  
Man, he would be dead to me  
I didn't sign up for that  
I didn't stay on this journey this long for that  
All my life, man, I've been waitin' for my father to come home  
They told me when I graduate eighth grade, he would be home  
Then they told me when I graduate from high school, he would be home  
I went away to Morris Brown, I graduated and he still ain't home  
Now I'm a adult, and my daughter went away to college and graduated  
He still not home  
Now even more than that, my son, he graduated eighth grade and we still wait  
in'  
Matter of fact, he hasn't hugged, kissed, or touched any of his grandchildre  
n  
And they haven't been able to touch they grandfather  
Even though it is not seen that way for some of us, but for many of us, Larr  
y Hoover is a beacon of hope for his community, who deserves to breathe free  
air