

Find You Dead

Letters to Cleo

Once I knew this boy
You wanted what you could get
If you wanted is so bad
Why did you go and take it
Out in trade instead?

My momma cried
She shook and wandered off
To a different place and
My daddy couldn't make things better
Then if he couldn't say it

Wait around and maybe
I'll forget about it after awhile
Instead I like to think ahead
'Til they find you dead

Skipping out on God is bad
But not worse than mitigating it
That's why, I don't make the time to hope or pray
So I'm just gonna shine in the brilliance
Of the only one, who's gotten you behind

Wait around and maybe
I'll forget about it after awhile
But I'm instead I like to think ahead
'Til they find you dead

Wait around and maybe
I'll forget about it after awhile
But instead I like to think ahead
'Til they find a bag and get my turn
In effigy you'll burn