

# Soul Deep

Bizzle

Dear Lord please hear me this prayer ain't for me  
This for the ones that struggle everyday with they belief  
That ain't accepted you but still they relate to me  
So painfully I pray you make them able to receive

I try to tell them about Christ and they ain't trying to feel it  
When I act Christ like they say that I'm the realest  
But if I'm just a duplicate then who it is I'm trying to be  
Is really who they digging they just trying to fight the feeling  
Racism got them claiming its the white religion  
Scarred by slavery and all the whites that did it  
But slave owners just manipulated Bible scriptures  
They claimed Christian but never obeyed the writings in it  
They stumble off the imagery provided by the pictures  
Like why when I look at God he looks nothing like this  
You right and that description is not provided by the scriptures  
And folks will be held accountable when Christ arrives to get us  
And for you I'm just trying to help you make the right decision  
There's only one God ain't no black or white religion  
The devil used slavery to magnify division  
Now you trapped inside the prison of a past you not forgiving  
Forgive them

Cause we done felt a lot of pain  
So Lord I know you feel us  
And we done seen alot of things  
So my prayer is that you heal us  
These scars they run so deep  
So deep [x2]  
These scars they run so deep  
So deep [x2]

Some of them know some been listening to liars though  
Some of them just don't care some of them trying though  
Without faith in you what do they rely upon to keep them righteous on the sa  
me street that guys are dying on  
Doctrine of the devils survival of the fittest  
Cause all I see it meaning is survival of the wicked  
It's like you play a game and somebody starts cheating you  
You feel the only way to beat them is to become a cheater too  
They call it being tough Its really being weak  
Switching teams out of fear that you'll see defeat  
That's like a Crip in the room wit a hundred bloods  
Given the option to either dying or becoming one  
Homie I know it cause I did it  
I hustled cause I feared my way of living if I didn't  
I'm familiar with the prison of the mind  
But in Him there is no fear  
Lord save those who though have an ear don't hear

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Some think is a wack religion or its not the black religion  
In America slavery is the only past were given  
Searching for a history that reaches past the masters whippings  
Dissing the Bible not knowing how many blacks was in it  
So they revert to Egypt we know that they were black  
So Moses had to be to fit in when the brought that baby back  
Joseph blended in so well his fam ain't recognize him  
So how you think Mary took Jesus up to Egypt to hide him  
And honestly back then there wasn't even such a race as black  
It wasn't until way later we started claiming that  
I can pick the bible up and show you everything that's black  
The problem is you should praise him without me even saying that  
Worship the Lord who did what you could not do  
Cause you were made in is His image  
Not cause he looks like you  
I'm saying  
I understand why you feel how you feel  
But feeling don't always tell you what's real  
He is the truth and the way and the Life homie

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