

# Make Me Over

Boogie

Whoa

We still hanging from the tree, I guess we better leaves  
They still gon' Marshawn Lynch me if I never speak  
I see hawks that can't see they own thoughts  
Because they eyes was on women that can't mind they own business  
Sitting in my church, looking at my pastor  
Say he tryna find a witness, I'm like, "Nah, I ain't snitchin', " whoa  
What if niggas looked at prison like a prism?  
While we squaring up with others, always thinking that we different  
Guess we, guess we in it  
Let it out your system  
'Cause the system been assisting on your downfall, ah  
See, I got lost in the truth, as I lie here just look at what I found, y'all  
Lord, Lord, won't you wrap your arms 'round my body?  
Put me in the sky, won't you let me know you got me?  
And even if you drop me, I don't really see it wrong, why?  
Cause you been holding me so long  
Whoa

You say I've been so strange lately  
You can see how I done changed, baby  
Lately I've been going through some things  
Oohhh

My dear God, I ask you to bless my dad, my mom, my, my cousins, my cousin Ar  
iana, Joshua, Tiana, Ronnie and Gregory  
And bless my mommy, my daddy...

Whoa, uh, uh  
That's my five-year-old kid; he's still got crayons in his cupboard  
Now how I'm 'posed to tell him I got shot over a color? That don't make sens  
e, and sense ain't too common, is it?  
They try to blame them, they ain't really the problem, is it?  
Y'all got it twisted, and it's fucking all my nerves up  
Nigga, fuck your turn-up  
How I'm 'posed to benefit? How that shit concern us?  
Word up, that nigga killed Tiana, now her family up in hell; he the one that  
's 'posed to burn up  
Guess it ain't my, I guess it ain't my place  
How I'm fighting for this race who ain't got faith up in they face  
I can see it, I've been searching for myself, and I can't even find a reason  
I got shot up in my foot, I'm never gon' be defeated  
I promise, whoa

Okay let's clap for them niggas  
Who turn they back on us niggas  
'Cause they was clapping at niggas  
To get it cracking for niggas who really hate 'em  
They hanging from the cliff; let me see if you gon' save 'em  
Man, I bet not

You say I've been so strange lately  
You can see how I done changed, baby  
Lately I've been going through some things  
Oohhh

Dear God, I ask you to keep my family strong

And keep my daddy out of trouble  
Amen