

Forgive Them Father

DJ Kay Slay

(Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do)
Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do
Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do
(Kay Slay, they don't know)
(Maino)

Yeah, Father forgive 'em, please
They not knowin' what they dealin' with
Niggas don't know 'til I show up at they doorstep
Niggas don't think 'til they layin' on a deathbed
Bones broke, body bruised, holes in the forehead
I forgive 'em 'cause I know these dudes all talk
'Til I run up on 'em, put the barrel to his mohawk
Then he want God, oh Lord, Allah
Watch the boy go from Christian to Muslim in the yard
Not knowin' what they doin', these niggas not thinkers
They all G'd up 'til they faced with the Reaper
Get they soul repoed, get your spirit taken back
End up in a grave then ask for a second chance
Talk slick and don't live it, that's the new shit
These boys ain't hard, not smart, they stupid
Brainless, they don't see the water too deep for 'em
'Stead of pushin' niggas off the roof, I think for 'em

Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do (Hey)
Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do (Please)

Lord, forgive 'em, they know not what they do (Fuck that)
So my niggas'll throw shots at they crew (Get 'em)
Broad day, ten minutes after 2
All day I could send niggas after you (For real, though)
On good days I'm in the Benz just passin' through (You see me)
And watch friends, they be the same ones to blast at you (Crazy)
Damn, how the fuck you justify that? (I don't know)
I'm drivin' birds up, I wish they could fly back (They ain't got no wings)
I got my nerve up, it's risky to drive back (Right)
The word is every whip that I drive black (Right)
Besides that, I gotta watch for authority (Damn)
And bitch niggas need to join a sorority (A Kappa)
We all know that New York is divided
I'm just glad a few of us ain't collided (So what?)
But fuck that, I'll give it to you niggas (Oh)
I got a bag to drop a whole grip on you niggas

Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do (Hey)
Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do (Please)

All my dawgs know things I done went through
That's why I keep the mask on, you can't see through
This'll come with the terrority
Video, radio, now these labels comin' for me
I got no time, worry 'bout niggas out there tryna stop mine
I'ma stay focused, handle that biz
Plans up, man up, you know what it is

Father forgive but Ghost don't
Another nigga'll let you live, but Ghost won't

I keep my hand on the gun grip, mouth on the blunt tip
Eyes on the prize that multiply to hundreds (I see it)
I'm in the slums where it's reckless (I'm in the slums)
Get killed for nothin' or get killed for a necklace (Get killed)
Murders, hustlers, little niggas set trip (Set trip)
Don't be the next meal that's ate by breakfast (Don't be the meal)
See, a true crook give you a new look (Give him a new look)
Razor give a facial then cut your throat and send you to Jesús (Send him off
)
Our Father, D-Block, hardest niggas, why would y'all bother?
I'm a gangster (Gangster), and what are you? (What are you?)
I put a gun in your face, now ask me, "What it do?" (What it do?)
I blow your fuckin' mustache off
You talk with your tongue and I'll cut that off

Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do (They don't know what t
hey do, hey)
Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do (And they're waiting on
me to fall, oh no)

Please Father