

## Morning Light

J-Kwon

Father, forgive me for I have sinned  
You know, we all fall short in the glory of God ya know  
But uh, true life is just so har you know  
Espically when you tryin to find a way out  
All I need is a sign  
Lord just give me a sign  
Can you just, just show me a sign

Dig it I dug it, some hate it some love it  
Politic in the game, I'm just a puppet for the public  
If I, spit it you can quote it  
If you, read it then I wrote it  
Knew it's dirty in this bitch yall let me in it so I sold it  
Niggas pussy (why)  
Cuz they givin they clothes up  
Sayin that they pimpin'  
But really givin they hoes up  
(?)sake exactly from takin care of the family  
Carry a scar on my nose, that came from my granny  
A major player in this game  
Knew it since day one  
Lookin for shit to be the same  
Nigga keep waitin  
I done done, all I can do for the streets  
Humble now I'm waitin to see what the streets do for me  
Got a child, so I'm like payin support  
Still a child, now who the hell paiyn support  
I can slang and bang on St.Louis streets  
Better yet keep it grimey till I'm 6 feet deep, come on

We love gettin high to the morning light  
We gettin high till the morning light  
Gettin high till the morning light  
We gettin high like da,da,da  
Gettin high like da,da,da  
Da,da,da,da,da,da  
We gettin high till the morning light  
We gettin high till the morning light  
Till the mornig light  
We gettin high like da,da,da  
We gettin high like da,da,da  
Da,da,da,da,da,da

Forgive me father I have sinned on this one  
Hail Mary 10 times but this aint the last one

Feelin strange, cuz deaths upon me  
Damn I should of knew man was not gone warn me  
Still rappin, while watchin my papers stackin  
Tryin to leave coke alone  
But the streets callin me back in  
And I ain't actin  
Watchin homie subtracting  
Check the murder rate  
I ain't lyin thats a fact and  
I'm from a city where they want they corners back  
Body bags whole tag

If you don't know how to act  
Picture that, niggas straight scrambling for crack  
Baby mamas keep up drama  
But I love where I'm at  
If you ain't never been to the Lou  
This here lyrical too  
And if you thinkin bout comin then you best be good come on

We nobody until somebody kills you  
Gettin high till the morning light  
(We gettin high till the morning light)