Redemption

Jay Rock

If you had a second chance in life, what would you do?
Would you put the pills down? Throw out the lean too?
Treat you baby mama right and make way for your kids
Peace with your enemies, keep the water under the bridge
I think about if my motorcycle crash was fatal
Broken bones, internal bleedin', stressed on the table going through surgery
Two machines helpin' me breath, sorry mama I wanna stay but I gotta l eave
I see my funeral pat I see some lyin', some cryin' and some givin' da b
I see false claimers, strangers and foes with their head in their lap s
I see more division I see some of them showing up just to post a pict ure like they was my nigga
Instagram's a dead man's best friend
Everybody lookin' for likes but wasn't likin' you in
You needed somethin' to hold on dealin' with life stress
Glad them angels came in surgery said "I'm not done yet"

I know saints, I know sinners, I know bastards
I know pain, I know veins, I know losses
My loyalty's sensitive so please don't cross me
My loyalty's sensitive so please don't cross me
I came to redeem myself, all I need is God's help
There's a millions of miracles so made the real you, the real truth

If I had a second chance in life this would I do
I buy you flowers talk to you for hours get your truth
I listen to you when you're hurt I should've went to church with you
But my credentials didn't work I still should've work with you
I should've left them lil' hoes alone and came home
But I blamed the moments you though I was in the wrong
You checked my phone and I checked you 'bout it
We never talked it over instead we sexed 'bout it
I said, "I'm comin' over" you turned up flexed 'bout it
I hit yo mama phone she said "y'all get it together" she don't know w hat we on
My response was whatever I'm ego trippin' hotever
I hate to see you goin' she gave me that dial tone
I should've gave you more trust, more love, no lies, more us
'cause when my motorcycle crash and everyone left
It was that angel in surgery sayin' "I ain't done yet"
Real shit

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