

Confess

Logic

I want what I want how I want when I want it
I'ma keep it a hunnid, I'm blunted
I don't give a damn, I don't give a fuck about another man
Fuck a brother man
I'ma make it make it rain like no other man
Old girl shoulda shoulda got a better man
Ass fat, lookin good in my letterman
In the hood I'm a better man
Wish a mothafucka would, would
Whole life I been up to no good
Change it all if I could
Rearrange my heart to beat good but I can't
I'm a sinner not a saint
Layers to my life, no I can't
Cover it up with paint
Keep on livin, livin
Livin on money and women
As soon as I'm in em I'm out
Now the truth never come out my mouth
Speak life when I come in her mouth, like
I'm a dirty mothafucka, a waste of life
A waste of skin
Wanna repent, don't know where to begin
Next of kin don't give a damn bout me
I know God don't give a damn bout me
People try but don't know bout me
But the devil said that he want my soul
Give it to me right now
Give it to me right now
Give it to me right now
Give it to me right now

Somebody save me, I need you to save me
To wash away my sins on high

I'd rather be a different man in another world
Than work for the man in my universe
Wonder what it feel like, to take flight
Momma told me everything gon be alright
I mean my life can't be off right
But come to think about it everybody runnin the world seem to be all white
Can you mothafuckas see alright?
I mean I need it, I want it, I gotta have it
Every day tragic
If you're from where I'm from everyday ain't magic
On this I know
I been telling everybody I'ma give it a go, I know
I been there before, feel it in my soul, oh I know!
Love it or hate it, I made it
I did it, I lived it
While the whole world lookin at the boy like whoa!
Baptized in a ocean of Hennessy
Really wonder what the remedy
Tell me, how the world gon remember me?
Got me feelin like the enemy
Like I ain't got no energy
I been lookin for an entity

Feelin like I need to chill, like I need a new amenity
Fuck all that
I'm a dirty mothafucka, a waste of life
A waste of skin
Wanna repent, don't know where to begin
Next of kin don't give a damn bout me
I know God don't give a damn bout me
People try but don't know bout me
But the devil said that he want my soul
Give it to me right now
Give it to me right now
Give it to me right now
Give it to me right now

Somebody save me, I need you to save me
To wash away my sins on high

I know my life was lived the wrong way
I know I did you wrong in my own way
But it was the flashing lights that mesmerized
That hypnotized the only
Part of me you loved
Part of me that had the strength to rise above Part of me you know
Part of me you love more than to let it go