

Strings And Bling

Nasty C

Kumbaya, kumbaya, kumbaya, kumbaya
Strings and bling and strings and bling
The peace they bring to me, I sing
For peace, for peace, for love and peace
The streets is deep, they need the peace

Kumbaya, kumbaya
I tell my secrets to a bottle
I trust it over a couple of people that I know
I tipped it over I really got suicidal
I felt way too guilty so I read the bible
Not for forgiveness I did that shit for survival
Born in the system but bitch I broke out the cycle
I took off from the ditches but still got homies inside
Evil runs loose every day and night
Love only visits on your birthday night
Can't judge a torn soul till you felt it's pain
Now heal me with all these chains

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Kumbaya, kumbaya
Pay me in karats yeah, yeah
Get me to Paris so I can f*ck up a marriage yeah, yeah
f*ck up a wedding, f*ck in the back of the carriage yeah, yeah
Pay me in karats I need my halo to glisten yeah, yeah
Pay me in love and peace and I'll pay you attention yeah (Yeah)
Pray for my ties children I pay their tuition so
If you pay me with hate and envy they'll pay you a visit (Yeah)
These words kill my sisters with anxiety
But these things heal my spirit with entirety (Yeah)
I'm living untidy serenity walked out on me
For that reason I need Jesus and his pieces to shine on me (Yeah)

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