

Love & Hate

Noah

I almost lost my mind
Lost in a struggle
Lost a few friends
Never lost my hustle
I'm too subtle
I cried tears of joy and left a puddle

I got a heart full of hope
A mind full of faith
But a soul full of trouble
I almost made a deal with the devil
For a couple of shining cars
And a crib out the ghetto
Plan me like Geppetto
Pull on my strings
Giving me things I dreamed of since I was 14
Sure thing, temptations poison my body
Pussy, power and drugs, the evils inside me

Fuck that, I'm battlin' back
Fighting the addictions of fast living
Cheating on good women
Know I'm a good Christian
On the conditions I know I made fucked up decisions
So what the fuck am I kidding
I know my future's already written
And my sins are unforgiving
To tell the truth, shit we all sinning
So who are you to judge how I'm living
Now everybody is a critic
Tell you how do it
But they never did it
Now everybody is a critic
Tell you how to do it
But they ain't never did it

Love hate, yeah