

Need More Angels

Tech N9ne

Praise God, my brother, forgive me father right now
As I'm asking great blessings in favor right now
For this man of God, Lord, you know the direction that your taking his life
Holy spirit Lord and you have a covering over his life
Continue to bless him, Lord, let him know that his best is yet to come
And Lord, let him know when the wickedness of his enemies try to destroy him
To bring him down, all he has to do is just call on you
Now Lord, come bring favor into his life, favor into his music Lord
Let him know that his best is yet to come
As long as he can continue to put you first

Drama, used to be my middle name
With ecstasy, sex and technically set me for a little fame
It gets to me, when the people I used to know switch and change
Regretfully I'm gonna say I don't wanna see none of them again
They stressing me when they think cause of my absence I'm playing games
When really I just work in strain to let everybody else feel my pain
And respectfully I gotta say buzz off you and Tech Nina's thangs in jeopardy
'Cause I need angels around me they should cling
But you never be Strange Lane I feel this deep in my veins
Like Leprosy, you attacking my nerves and mess with my brain
It's vexing me, ain't a angel inside you distrusting vain
Is your recipe to complain is necessity, you're to blame so I reckon we
No longer straight that's why I never came when you beckoned me
I need peace in my life, but with you need gangs and weaponry
I'm too busy to have these lousy lames come question me
Man I really do need more angels blessing me

You see we've all done our dirt
God knows that I have
And I know I can't take that back
But I can say today I'm makin' a change
I'mma leave the drama in my past
So if you tryin' to bring me down
Don't you ever come around
I got no space in my life for negative, I said I need
I need more angels around me

Need, somebody to bring me a brighter day
Not somebody that when I see 'em comin' I gotta hide away
Like these losers leavin' messages then gon' try and say
I went Hollywood when I don't answer so you know I press delete right away
I need the drama gone like I'm at my mama home
Yep persona's piranha beyond the haters try my home
So if you wanna get on us you get the llama chrome
I know that you hear me even though I'm speaking mono tone
That's to the demons who's callin' leaving me death threats
Been a couple of years and my spirit ain't even left yet
Yellin' 'bout when I come to your town I'm liable to get wet
Tech said maybe angels but doubt you can bet that
We don't need evil seeds making us get dummy
Wanna breathe the weight of succeed, get from me
Devil breed ain't no need for we to get chummy
Deny your creed and proceed to get money

Need sun rays, not a dark cloud
That's why they still lookin' for me like, "Where art thou?"

Oh brother, they so cluddered and hearts' foul
Ain't never returned they call and they 'bout to start now
Need angel wings, not gargoyles
You bring that beef to me get ready to get charbroiled
I treated them so nice in the past these people are spoiled
Reject them demons and get them all off of our soil
And when the smoke clears in your retina
Who cleaned it up? You got to give it up to slegna
The black boots and red strings come to bless ya
Let's ya mesh mess and threds bash your ex-o
Dus, yes that's us but my angle
Is to break news to these webs that's so tangled
Such a shame, your name remains painful so change your games
'Cause we were stained but became angels

Now, Lord guide and keep him
Lord give him strength and favor
And Jesus end my prayer, amen
My brother I love you, stay encouraged man
And just know what God has for you Tech, is for you
Can always count on me, alright?
Much love from Brother KT