

Beautiful Mind

Thi'sl

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My eyes open, I'm in the room
Me and my cousin, quarter to noon
I remember clearly 'cause I looked at the clock
He said "let's get it," we 'bout to hit the block
Walked out the door, he shut the door
Like I said we walkin', but I can't see the floor
I'm lookin' through it, I see outer space
He dapped me up, we start to race
We round the corner, now we by Fix
I bent over, tied up my kicks
He smiled at me but kept on running
Man something ain't right, I see this car coming
I tried to catch him, I'm running faster
But I can't catch him, I'm hearing laughter
That car pulled over, I heard a shot
My eyes opened when his body dropped

Thi'sl & Pastor AD3
Some nights my eyes close, but I'm not sleep
'Cause these the things I'm seein' in my dreams
Feel like I can't breathe
Lord I'm begging you to set me free
'Cause these the things I'm seein' in my sleep
This is my beautiful mind
Beautiful mind
Come look inside of my mind
This is my beautiful mind
Come look inside of my mind
This is my beautiful mind

Guns on the table, drug money everywhere
Girls all around me, cocaine everywhere
Powder on my nose, I guess I've been sniffin' it
That's about the time that the Feds came kickin' in
Bullets start to ricochetin'
Knockin' holes in the wall, man they ain't playin'
I hit the floor, cock my burner, let it go
Jail ain't a option for me, I ain't tryna go
I take cover, but the bullets hit me
My flesh open, I'm bleeding quickly
My ears beatin', I could barely hear
Now I look around, and ain't nobody there
I'm hardly breathin', I start to wheezin'
I guess I'm dyin', my soul leavin'
Cry "Lord forgive me if you can hear"
And if there's a heaven, please take me there

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Now I done dirty things and I done seen much
But I'm tired of seeing things, things I can't touch
Sometimes I see the Feds, and the Feds 'bout to get me
Sometimes I see Tank, and Tank was still with me
Sometimes I see the people that I hurt pointin' at me
While I'm walkin' into church, laughin' at me
Sayin' "that ain't gon' work"
"Go back to the hood, go back to doin' dirt"
But I'm callin' to the Lord, and I'm fallin' on my knees
Father help me please, you can set me free
From the things inside my head that people can't see
I know you can deliver and you can set me free
'Cause Lord I wanna sleep, some nights I can't sleep
I wake up in the morning not knowing what's a dream
Sometimes I'm stuck in space, sometimes I'm stuck in time
But this is what I see, come look inside my mind

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