

## **Proof f/ 50 Cent**

### **"Forgive Me"**

Visit "[Forgive Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Proof]

Barely raised by my dysfunctional fam  
Here I stand as a dysfunctional man  
Quick-tempered, short-fused, and pissed at God  
Demons pullin at my soul 'til it's ripped apart  
Secret's out momma that fire I started it  
Fuck the fireman logic of the closet by the wire shit  
What's positive about a father that bust nuts then  
wussed up  
And a momma that don't show her son enough love  
Shit, that's why I run from my first son  
And force these chickenhead bitches to get abortions  
I'm married to game, my mistress is fame  
My girl Paq the closest, she know I ain't gon' change  
Go insane in a world evil as ours  
I done shot at houses, people and cars  
The deeper the scars, the worst is the history  
God you ain't gotta forgive me, just don't forget me,  
you hear me?

[Chorus: 50 Cent]

Lord forgive me, for I've sinned  
Over and over again just to stay, on top  
I recall memories, filled, with sin  
Over and over again.. and again

[Proof]

And most importantly I'm tryin to support my seeds  
Can't seem to get away from them courtin fees  
Embroidery, on my hood across my heart disorderly  
Breakin in houses of people who ain't got more than  
me  
Accordingly, I move in error  
Gotta face the fact though I can't fool this mirror  
Neglected my daughter and tryin to blame on how I  
was brought up  
like I'm a product of this environment, why ain't I shot  
up?  
Got up today like "Why you let me breathe again?"  
And with each breath I feel death is creepin in  
Thinkin sinners are winners and I'ma finish last

My pen and pad record my life as each minute pass  
Passin minutes, I shook sin and shook drugs  
I did right by you but still you took Bugz  
Then caught me in adultery, fought me  
for not knowin through the dark streets you walked me,  
talked to me

[Chorus]

[Proof]

It's the bliss that's a rush so rush my wrists in the cuffs  
It's like a fight for yo' attention and love  
Speakin of Bugz, give me a hint from above  
If he not you know I wanna be sent when I'm done  
Kid outta wedlock so my lady's frontin  
I love Em, cause he gave me somethin  
A positive anything is better than a negative nothin  
I was on the edge of death ready to jump in  
It's hard when you can't find love anywhere  
And just because the reverend listen, don't mean he  
care  
Pops on crack with a sufferin past  
I dream in black and white, the world color me bad  
Other than sad, painful and stress  
Life is good with the webs that, tangle with death  
Control the border, control the school  
I have sinned amongst men and my soul is yours,  
yours

[Chorus] - 2X

Visit [Proof f/ 50 Cent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.