

Sevin f/ Bad Azz ''I Wonder''

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[Intro: Sevin] Yeah, Mm, Mm, Hmm Feel Me, Uh

[Verse 1: Sevin]

Once again, I make love to my pen hopin to birth a

Prayin the game don't avoid it cause my purpose is clear

I can't lie, Plenty of nights i hit the curb just to smoke To hopefully escape the agony where murders provoke Satan tells me quit rappin, Start servin up coke Cause the millions fed by the media ain't nourishing hope

I grab my word, Find a place to start reading to cope It says well's not to worried, But it hurts to be broke Heavenly father please, I'll scar my knees til ya pardon me

Life is as dark as these nights and it's hard to see And i don't know why being right is so hard for me It's like the only thing in the world i like is my artistry How can i minister life when my own heart don't beat? What can they offer me lord, When you departed the sea?

And what my people settle for and what we fought to be

Look what they did to Dr. king, I'm knowin they gon martyr me

But since i can't beat death, I just embrace it Hopin that ya name is on my breath when i face it I look at your disciples, 1 suffered exile, 11 were killed When I'm gone, I want the world to know that sevin was real

Cause all i have is this exceptional skill
Tryin to reserve my soul a little peace of heaven to feel
So i bathe from the blood that you bled on that hill
They swore never saw, But you said that i will
Cmon

[Chorus 1] I wonder if I'm wasting time

I feel like I'm wasting mine Cause it's taking me longer I wonder if my life is worth The pain and the stress and the hurt That's been taking me longer

[Bad Azz] [Overlapping chorus] Holla at us, The truth baby Uh

[Verse 2: Bad Azz]

God help us out here, The whole world needs stitches Ya need to send a big chariot down here to get us We been sinnin, We confess, We were wrong, So please forgive us

But it's hard to live in all this evil and stay delivered We work for blood money then spend it where evil lives To come home to nothing to sleep through all them killings

If hell was 1,000 miles, I'd be walkin it Cause speech could feed a billion mouths, I'm talk I'm only bad as a rapper, I'm a real good man Had a lotta wrong things, But i had a few good stands Before i leave here, I just want the world to know Y'all can bury me anywhere, Because god got my soul **But sometimes**

[Chorus 2]

I wonder if I'm wasting time I feel like I'm pacing mine Until this is over Price, This is what your life is worth And you don't smile after all this hurt Until this is over

[Verse 3: Sevin]

Everyday i gotta question the odds I quit gambling, Start stepping wit god My job's to ensure that whatever i've confessed is applied

But it's harder than is sounds

I was down to flip pounds and spit rounds But now the currency's nowhere to be found I used to think it was nothin major for me to rob wit a .9 I never realized it so tie til i tryed to resign And the homies understand, I'm just a man, Just as well as before

But a wise man can't conceal what he know So i feed him as it comes, But we still stuck in these heathenistic slums

Prostitution, Murdering, And curb serving, Evil as a

realistic punch

We hopin we don't pass it to our sons

As all this trickles down, I'm starting to wonder if my

bloodline has been cursed

Cause the fact that i grew up dyin since birth

Makes it worse, I never seen a limo less it's following a hearse

Another brother layin hollow in the church

The eulogy was nice, But it was fabricated mostly

I knew homie closely, All he ever wanted to be was o.g.

Kept a full 40, Move coke by the o.z.

I tryed to get em holy, He ignored me

He died in a shootout over principle

I wonder how 2 dollars escolated into hollows in his

intricles

And now we shed tears cause we don't know the truth

Another one wit so much potential who was robbed for

his youth

Uh

[Chorus 3]

I wonder if I'm wasting time

I feel like I'm pacing mine

Cause it's taking me under

I wonder if my life is worth

The pain, The Stress and hurt

That's been taking me under

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