

David Banner "My Lord"

Visit "[My Lord](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In this biatch, hit that
I'm fucked up, shit
All the soldiers, stand up now

My Lord, I'm losing my soul and my mind
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin' behind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul and my mind
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin' behind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul, hey, I'm losing my mind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul, hey, I'm losing my mind

This Hennessey got me on my knees, screamin', "God
please
Let my people be free who fightin' off over seas"
For a man who don't give a fuck, who steals slaves
Jesus, I'm tryin' to walk the path that you gave

Goin' down a new world order
Got my boys on the corner tryin' to flip a quarter
I'm in the east coast, I'm tryin' to soak in this dirty ass
water
And my ex-girlfriend said I got a little daughter

My Lord, I'm losing my soul and my mind
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin' behind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul and my mind
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin' behind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul, hey, I'm losing my mind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul, hey, I'm losing my mind

I got more places where niggas wanna kill me, fill me
with slugs
I got some nothing they suck 'cause I don't give a fuck
About nothing man Michelle died, a nigga cried and I
let it go
I gives a fuck about a hoe

Give me dough my nuda my acres bustin' at you fakers
Killin' you quakers in the name of my maker
Patty cake, patty cake bakers man give me land
I'm tryin' to live life in Gods plan man, damn

My Lord, I'm losing my soul and my mind
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin' behind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul and my mind
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin' behind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul, hey, I'm losing my mind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul, hey, I'm losing my mind

Yeah, searchin' the raggy tags for what I'm 'bout to
ask
Lord, I be feelin' all alone and I'm goin' fast
Another day in the high feelin' goody good
Still the same ole weed man it's understood

Pop, pop and gone in the wind victims of ghetto war
Busted up and over seas what are we fightin' for
Something busted in me pussy niggas trip
But I stay ready for you bitches with the extra clip
Killas that live on the side

So I get aim at fame triple crossin' bosses
They so quick to erase yo' name rippin' the rains is a
slide
That's goin' about my side, Lord, I hope I know I'm doin'
wrong
I know you still by my side, losin' my mind

My Lord, I'm losing my soul and my mind
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin' behind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul and my mind
The Devil creeping 'cause I keep on fallin' behind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul, hey, I'm losing my mind
My Lord, I'm losing my soul, hey, I'm losing my mind

Yeah, south side nigga
Shit, what you talkin' about nigga
You know what I'm saying all the time nigga
Memphis 10, Mississippi
South side stand up, you know what I'm talking 'bout?
Yeah

Visit [David Banner](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.