

Holy Hustla

"4Give Me."

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4give Me.

Written by Holy Hustla.

Hook: As I lay me down to sleep at night
I pray the Lord my soul to keep all right
Lord forgive me for the things I've done
I've been saved (saved) by Gods Son.

Verse 1: Yo, see I was born a sinner
Rapped and my rhymes were ill
Silent like a cereal killer
I'm a hustler now finding sin pleasurable
Trying to stay away from sin but I was never able
Every day me and my brothers fight like we was Kane
and Able
We never see no body sitting round the family table.
I was always jackin money off the teacher
Never listened to the preacher
I was proud like Nebuchadnezzar if this was back in the
days would God have turned me to a mythical
creature?
I'm so blessed I got all my facial features
Look at your son now mum he's a born again believer,
street preacher, tryin to reach ya'll.
Done a lot of wrong in my life
Repented of my sins but looked back on my life like I
was Lots Wife
I'm at it again; I got my girl in my crib
The two of us in the crib
What's goin down in the crib, hur?
I'm tryin to get to rids of my sins
Take them straight out away from my ends
And once they're out of my ends
I pray the Lord can for give me
When I'm on the walk about I pray He's with me
So Lord I'm singin this song to You, pleas forgive me.

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I pray the Lord my soul to keep all right

Lord forgive me for the things I've done
I've been saved (saved) by Gods Son. (x3)

Verse 2: Governed by sin nature as I walked down a dark road.

This is to the people I've offended in the past
Can we sit down in a circle, make jokes and still laugh
If you saw me on the street would you still say hi
Or would you flip your hat to the side and walk on by.
To my mum and her mum man I'm so sorry
I know my mum has but can hers forgive me.
Pleas forgive me, Lord walk with me
The Lord has forgiven me
Ya'll has forgiven me
To all the people who's offended me I have forgiven thee.

Dad you gotta play your part so pleas come home
Their ain't no hate in this brothers heart so pleas come home
I ain't alone, we all want you back at home
So if you come back today all your sins are gone.
Every day and night used to be about the hustle
Hide the money away like it was a wall round a fossil
I carried knives and B.B Guns but no blunts
If I wanted to spit lyrics then I spat the bad ones.
Forgive me, for my bad, bad sins
I've been walking round but over evil I'ma win.
Lord lead me away from my past
In my life I want the righteous to last.

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