

## Lauryn Hill "Forgive Them Father"

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Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those  
That trespass against us  
Although them again we will  
Never, never, never trust

Dem noh know weh dem do  
Dig out yuh yei while dem sticking like glue  
Fling, skin, grin while dem plotting fah you  
True, ah who?

Forgive them father for  
They know not what they do  
Forgive them father for  
They know not what they do

Beware the false motives of others  
Be careful of those who pretend to be brothers  
And you never suppose it's those who are closest to  
you, to you

They say all the right things to gain their position  
Then use your kindness as their ammunition  
To shoot you down in the name of ambition, they do, oh

Forgive them father for  
They know not what they do  
Forgive them father for  
They know not what they do

Why every Indian wanna be the chief?  
Feed a man 'til he's full and he still want beef  
Give me grief, try to thief off my piece  
Walk you to the increase, I must decrease?

If I treat you kindly does it mean that I'm weak?  
You hear me speak and think I won't take it to the  
streets  
I know enough cats that don't turn the other cheek  
But I try to keep it civilized like Menelik

And other African czars observing stars with war scars  
Get yours in this capitalistic system

So many caught or got bought you can't list them  
How you gonna idolize the missin'?

To survive is to stay alive in the face of opposition  
Even when they comin' gunnin' I stand position  
L's known the mission since conception  
Let's free the people from deception  
If you lookin' for the answers then you gotta ask the  
questions

And when I let go, my voice echoes through the ghetto  
Sick of men trying to pull strings like Geppetto  
Why black people always be the ones to settle  
March through these streets like Soweto

Like Cain and Abel, Caesar and Brutus  
Jesus and Judas, back stabbers do this

Forgive them father for  
They know not what they do  
Forgive them father for  
They know not what they do

It took me a little while to discover  
Wolves in sheep coats who pretend to be lovers  
Men who lack conscience will even lie to themselves, to  
themselves

A friend once said and I found to be true  
That, "Everyday people, they lie to God too  
So what makes you think that they won't lie to you"

Forgive them father for  
They know not what they do  
Forgive them father for  
They know not what they do

Forgive them, forgive them  
Gwan like dem love while dem rip yuh to shreds  
Trample pon yuh heart and lef yuh fi dead  
Dem a yuh fren who yuh depen pon from way back  
when  
But if yuh gi dem yuh back den yuh mus meet yuh end  
Dem noh know wey dem do, dem noh know wey dem  
do  
Dem no know, dem no know, dem no know  
Dem no know, dem no know wey dem do

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