

Natas "Sunday School"

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(Mastamind)

See, I don't know what you beliven in, but I hope you
believen in me

Nigga fuck yo G.O.D, my religion is reality, see

[Chorus]

I don't wanna go to church (no I don't wanna go to
church) X3

I don't wanna go to church (no I don't wanna go)

See, I can't step up in yo cathedral

I might bleed you

I don't need you to tell me who made me

I don't believe you

My thoughts bust

Fuck

Who can I trust

What's the fuckin purpose

If I took a little ride on that church bus

I'd cuss out the rev

Bust and size out his head

My holy bible collects dust

Cause it's never been read

So what is evil

What is my evil

I see you people hate me

Cause I wont step up in your steeple

But oh no!

[Chorus]

(Esham)

I'm sick in the head

So I tried to kill a priest

But now I'm killing time

I'm in the belly of the beast

No study the bible

Bloody rifle

The disciple of NATAS

Satan

Anticipatin
Contemplatin suicide
Murder ride
And I'm the dri-va
Bloods in my mouth
Mixed with my sali-va
I'm screamin out Jesus Christ
Bloody murder, crucified
When I close my eyes
Got visions of when he died
And...

[Chorus]

(TNT)
Motha fuck the reverin
187
I've never seen a church
I never been to church
I never liked church
So what is this sac religious mohta fucka
Sayin to me
Runnin around
Screamin out blaz 4 me
The holy bible burns my hands when I touch it
I can't clutch it
So motha fuck it
I do with out it
Simple reasons keep me from sayin the lords prayers
Truth or dares
And fuck them niggas who scared
Who cares

[Chorus]

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