

## Unknown

### "Confessions"

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Cam) Father  
(Minister) Yes my son  
(Cam) Forgive me for I have sinned  
Its been 21 years since my last confession  
(Minister) 21? That seems like a very long time for  
you to miss confession my son  
(Cam) Yeah, but I'm only 19  
(Minister) 19?  
(Cam) Yeah  
(Minister) Thats interesting  
(Cam) Yeah, its like I just have these dreeeamz, and  
you know  
Verse 1  
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo  
Yo father, where you wanna start  
How I love ladies  
Or how I'm slug crazy  
Or how I'm a thug maybe  
From a drug baby  
I mean more than just a slight high  
I mean father I'm blind out my right eye  
Don't mourn and cry  
Cause we were born to die  
So fuck mom and father cries  
I was one never to bother guys  
But when my girl got sadamized  
I was dramatized  
Shoved the dick down her throat and  
Told her it was a taste test and  
Take a deep throat so she wouldn't have to waste  
breath  
I mean they fucked her and stuck her  
I said man, fuck a age test  
Cause I'm gon' go raw anyway  
I'm one that like to chase death  
But that guy, got to get him hit  
Wild hairs and tattoos and spanish  
Wait, wait, wait, who that description fit  
Don't give me chrome for Jenny Jones  
My man with the crime sheet  
But he kept talkin bout my girl was a dime piece

And she had a nice figure  
Drove a nice Vigor  
And for mr to bag her  
That I had to be a nice nigga  
Wait, wait, don't appall me yo  
I can't jump to conclusions thats all we know  
But his wife did use to call me yo  
Now I roll for the hell  
I'm sorry father  
Let me go head and tell  
How I really wanna be old in a cell  
See my two year old nephew  
I swear I was holding him well  
Til he cried, and he cried, and he cried  
I had to scold him and yell  
Ya know one thing led to another  
I said oh what the hell  
Then I threw him against the wall  
His parents I told them he fell  
Thats why I'm going to hell  
This shit ain't going that well  
Too many things I did that aren't loose  
Smoke and leaks like giving a car a boost  
My grandfather got me mad  
And I peed inside hid orange juice  
And asked him if its tangy  
When I'm angry  
Then one day  
When I thought it wasn't a sin left  
I ran into my aunt  
With the fat ass and the thin chest  
I don't really wanna talk about it  
Or get in depth  
But father I'm gon' leave you  
With this last word called incest  
(Cam) You know what I'm sayin'?  
(Minister) My son, my son, remember the words of the  
Lord.  
Isaiah chapter 59, verse 1, behold, the Lords hands is  
not shortened,  
that it cannot hear, but your enipirings have separated  
between you and your God, and your sins hath  
speakath

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