

## Young Jeezy "Child Of God"

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For real a child of god, done made an watched me  
grow  
Like i done watched an served fiends, made they  
addictions grow  
Caught by 5-0, not me, never no  
I'm a child of god, elemental like i'll make it snow  
You know, God, forgive me  
I ain't livin' all pious  
An my sins could send me eternal to the dark lords  
fires  
From lightin up the strip wit heaters  
To coke fiends pipes wit they lighters  
But i ask, do a thug a favour  
Let me in line,  
An when i get there i'll slang no more of them fine  
white lines,

No sacks sellin' for dimes, just some chopped up bub  
God's Son rockin' Heaven with a bottle of bub  
Don't need my snub  
Cos lord you got my back  
Smite any other nigga who can front on that  
Cos this real nigga rap  
Jeezy in the booth  
Child of God, rap's saviour spittin truth in the booth

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