

Proof

"Forgive Me ft. 50 Cent"

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[Verse 1- Proof]

Barely raised by my dysfunctional fam'
Here I stand as a dysfunctional man
Quick temper, short fuse, and pissed at God
Demons pullin' at my soul 'till its ripped apart
Sick as fuck, mama that fire I started it
Fuck the fireman logic of the closet while the wire shit
What's positive 'bout a father that busts nuts
Then bust up, and a mama that don't show her son
enough love
That's why I run from my first son
And force these chicken head bitches to get abortions
I married the game, my mistress is fame
My girl packed her clothes, shit she know I ain't gon'
change
Go insane in the world, evil is yours
I done shot at houses, people and cars
The deeper the scars, the worst is the history
God you ain't gotta forgive me, just don't forget me,
you hear me?

[Chorus - 50 Cent]

Lord forgive me, for I've sinned
Over and over again, just to stay ontop
I recall memories, filled with sin
Over and over again, and again (echo)

[Verse 2 - Proof]

And most importantly, I'm tryna support my seeds
Can't seem to get away from them court and fees
Embroidery of my hood across my heart disorderly
Breakin' in houses of people who ain't got more than
me
Accordingly, I'm movin' error
Gotta face the fact though I can't fool this mirror
Neglecting my daughter and tryna blame on how I was
brought up
Like I'm a product of this environment, why ain't I shot
up
Got up today like why you let me breathin *inhales*
And with each breath I feel death is creepin' in

Thinkin' sinners are winners and I'ma finish last
My pen and pad record my life as each minute passed
Past menace, I shook sin and shook drugs
I did right by you but still you took Bugz
Then caught me in adultery, fought me
For not knowin' through the dark streets you walked
me, talked to me

[Chorus - 50 Cent]

Lord forgive me, for I've sinned
Over and over again, just to stay ontop
I recall memories, filled with sin
Over and over again, and again (echo)

[Verse 3 - Proof]

Its the wrists thats a rush to rush my wrists into cuffs
Its like I'm fightin' for your attention and love
Speakin' of Bugz, give me a hint from above
If he not you know I wanna be shit when I'm done
Kid outta wedlock so my lady frontin'
I love Em cause he gave me somethin'
A positive anything is better than a negative nothin'
I was on the edge of death ready to jump in
Its hard when you can't find love anywhere
And just because the reverend listen, don't mean he
care
Pop's on crack with a sufferin' past
I dream of black and white, the world colour me bad
Other than sad, painful and stressed
Life is good with the webs that's tangled with death
Control the board or control the school
I have sinned amongst men and my soul is yours.

[Chorusx2 - 50 Cent]

Lord forgive me, for I've sinned
Over and over again, just to stay ontop
I recall memories, filled with sin
Over and over again, and again (echo)

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