

## Dave Myers

### "Lord Knows"

Visit "[Lord Knows](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

{david-Verse 1}....

I smoke a blunt to take the pain out  
And if I wasn't high, I'd probably try to blow my brains  
out.....  
(I'm hopeless), they shoulda killed me as a baby  
And now they got me trapped in the storm, I'm goin  
crazy.....  
(Forgive me); they wanna see me in my casket  
and if I don't blast I'll be the victim of them bastards  
I'm losin hope, they got me stressin, can the Lord  
forgive me  
Got the spirit of a thug in me  
Another sip of that drink, this Hennessey got me  
queasy  
Don't wanna hurl, young nigga take it easy  
Picture your dreams on a triple beam, and it seems  
don't underestimate the power of a  
fean  
To my homies on the block  
slangin rocks with your glocks put this tape in your box  
When you're runnin from the cops -- and never look  
back  
If they could be black, then they would switch  
Open fire on them busta-a\$\$ bit\*\*s, .. .  
.

(david-Verse2}.....

I wonder if the Lord will forgive me and bury me a G  
I couldn't let my adversaries worry me  
and every single day it's a test, wear a bulletproof vest  
and still a ni99a stressin over death  
If I could choose when a ni99a die, figure I'd  
take a puff on the blunt, and let my trigga fly  
When everyday it's another death, with every breath,  
it's a constant threat, so watch yo' step!  
You could be next if you want to, who do you run to?  
Murderin ni99az, look what it's come to  
My memories bring me misery, and life is hard  
in the ghetto, it's insanity, I can't breath

Got me thinkin, what do Hell got?  
Cause I done suffered so much, I'm feelin shell-  
shocked.....  
And driveby's an everyday thang  
I done lost too many homies to this motherf\*\*ken  
game

(david-Verse3}

F\*\*k the five-oh cause they after me  
Kill me if they could, I'll never let em capture me  
Done lost too many ni99az to this gangbangin  
Homies died in my arms, with his brains hangin, f\*\*ked  
up!  
I had to tell him it was alright, and that's a lie  
and he knew it when he shook and died, (my God)  
Even though I know I'm wrong man  
Hennessey make a ni99a think he strong, man  
I can't sleep, so I stay up, don't wanna f\*\*k them bit\*\*s  
Try to calm me down, I ain't givin up  
I'm gettin lost in the weed, man, gettin high  
Livin everyday, like I'm gon' die (Gnonna die ganna  
die)  
I smoke a blunt to take the pain out, and if I wasn't high  
probably try to blow my brains out  
....Lord knows...

Visit [Dave Myers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.