

## Dirk Wiedemann

### "Lord What Have I Done?"

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[Krayzie Bone]

I need another motherfucking cigarette, shit, fuck that

Niggaz start to riot, it'll never be peace  
Would you forgive me lord, (We'll never get freedom)  
if I killed that man  
Nigga bust your gun, nigga motherfuck peace  
Would you forgive me lord, (My niggaz want freedom)  
if I killed that man  
Niggaz start to riot, it'll never be peace  
Would you forgive me lord, (Until we get freedom) if I  
killed that man  
Would you forgive me lord, (We'll never get freedom)  
if I killed that man  
Nigga bust your gun, nigga motherfuck peace  
The man that tried to run up and rob me blind and  
nigga for devils intend

[Hook]

Now they say daylight come but me won't go home (I  
wanna go..I wanna go..wanna go)  
Daylight come but me can't go home (I  
gotta..gotta..gotta..gotta)  
I've been living been in this cell for too long (I've been  
gone way too long)  
Daylight come and I just wanna go home  
They say daylight come but me won't go home  
(Daylight..daylight..daylight)  
(I wanna go..I wanna go..wanna go)  
Daylight come but me can't go home (I  
gotta..gotta..gotta..gotta)  
I've been living been in this cell for too long (I've been  
gone way too long)  
Daylight come and I just wanna go home

[Layzie Bone]

I wanna go home, better yet I think I want to escape  
Get me away from all this wickedness that done  
powdered on my plate  
Constate hate, is it my fate  
Trying to build off within me, all of these jealousies and

envies  
Got me watching out for my enemies, weed and  
Hennessy  
Got my mind blurry  
And everybody is so when to hurry to tell they crime  
story  
But all the time worry, who get the glory?  
When everybody got to perish, is it that money that you  
cherish?  
Or that baby in the carriage, scared to death  
Not me never, one of my baby boys is gone  
Probably kicking it up in heaven, thugging at the  
crossroads with Tombstone  
You wrong, who wrong  
For packing that pipe, Mr. Officer  
Got you thinking out your coffin sir  
And need me 'cause I'm soft and sir

[Hook]

[Ken Dawg]  
They say, they say, they say, they say that daylight  
came so I'm suppose to crack a smile?  
But tell me what am I here to live for?  
And what am I gonna do now?  
Got my whole life on trial  
Gave my life is such a risk  
Look I got my point, I'm taking my roll  
But still I see the mist  
Give me about 30 minutes yo, I won't feel a thang  
Except my problem changing range, and time appear  
empty and may (empty and may)  
Why does it come to this?  
I'm in the orange jumper, pleading a case in front of a  
judge who won't budge  
I'm in the bus, he in the gate

[Krayzie Bone]  
The cell doors locked  
My heart dropped  
Knew it was over  
My life known on the outside, does not exist no longer  
Caught up in this system, I'm fucked  
Took my freedom away, I'm stuck  
Man I pace myself night after night  
wondering what in the fuck have I done (Lord what  
have I done..done)  
By the way my name is slim  
And I'm here for murder in the first degree  
On some niggaz who put up and tried to murder me  
Self-defense, that ain't how the judge saw it

Said I was a menace because of my prior record and  
that he was sorry  
That he had to do it, but hey  
Should I believe if he was sorry, motherfucker wanting  
to send me away  
Thats why I say lets start the riot, nigga motherfuck  
peace (fuck peace)  
Until we get freedom

[Hook]

Now let me hear you scream, fuck the police (fuck the  
police)  
Pump your fist and scream, fuck the police (fuck the  
police)  
Let me hear you scream, fuck the police (nigga fuck  
the police)  
Pump your fist and scream, fuck the police (fuck the  
police)  
Now let me hear you scream, fuck the police (fuck the  
police)  
Pump your fist and scream, fuck the police (fuck the  
police)  
Let me hear you scream, fuck the police (fuck the  
police)  
Now pump your fist and scream, fuck the police (fuck  
the police)  
Let me hear you scream (Let me hear you scream)

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