

# Stop Me

Christon Gray

Stop me

Stop me

Stop me Once upon a time the people pleaser in me would hold back

'Til God said this message is much bigger than rap

Been happening for years, we've seen it across the map

The boomerang flow, me and Tom just brought it back

Preaching at people with no love

Stay looking at sinners with cold shrugs

The like minded get met with warm hugs

Welcome to the circus, it's all good on the surface

If you don't agree then throw a stone

All our houses made out of glass, i'm going home

Thinking who's who it's the attack of the clones

I'm at the final table when cards is being shown

Gotta keep my hands folded

Throw the deuces in, I can't hold em

Schools out, we tired of being scolded

We know the rules, just hate the way that you told 'em Stop me, stop me

Oh somebody stop me

Stop me, stop me

Please, somebody stop me

Stop me, stop me

Oh, somebody stop me

And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me Stop me, Stop me, Stop me

And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me

Feels like the cold war, but I ain't Russian though

Slowing things down, no concussion bro

And I already know i'm not untouchable

Just tryna give em less Cosby, more Huxtable

Samsung, the change is gon' come

Watch it on my cell, they beating the same drum

Over crowded cells, in chains they can't run

It's 50 years later, where the change coming from

God said love your neighbor like you love yourself

But when a man wants a man then he's on the shelf

She say she feel like a man and just wants some help

I guess it's easier to love em when it's someone else

So I apologize for the Paul disguise We been wearing without solving the Saul inside

We don't mean no harm, we here to harmonize

Sound the alarm, it's time to cross the line Stop me, stop me

Oh somebody stop me

Stop me, stop me

Please, somebody stop me  
Stop me, stop me Oh, somebody stop me  
And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me  
Stop me, Stop me, Stop me  
And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me I think it's time for me to turn the mirror  
round  
I don't like what I see, i'm double blinking now  
Visine, I mean it's getting clearer now  
The devil keeps talking, should I hear him out?  
I'm fighting to believe i'm free  
Neo sparring with Morpheus, look where I bleed  
Stings like a bee, I ain't there Ali  
People funnel the cake, the only fair I see (Pharisee)  
One for the money, two for the show  
I do it for free if my grass will still grow  
If I don't do it for three then who do I do it for (four)  
I'm wrestling like Jacob Wondering what i'm made of  
Everyday that I wake up, I'm feeling less cushion  
The logo's a button, I been wanting you to push it  
Standing at the edge, staring at the ground  
Tryna keep my focus, it's a long way down  
Stop me, stop me  
Oh somebody stop me  
Stop me, stop me  
Please, somebody stop me  
Stop me, stop me  
Oh, somebody stop me  
And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me  
Stop me, Stop me, Stop me  
And Lord if i'm doing it wrong then please stop me

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