

# Confess (feat. Killer Mike)

Logic

I want what I want how I want when I want it  
I'ma keep it a hunnid, I'm blunted  
I don't give a damn, I don't give a fuck about another man  
Fuck a brother man  
I'ma make it, make it rain like the weather man  
Old girl shoulda, shoulda got a better man  
Ass fat, lookin' good in my letterman  
In the hood I'm a better man  
Wish a mothafucka would, would  
Whole life I been up to no good  
Change it all if I could  
Rearrange my heart, the beat good but I can't  
I'm a sinner, not a saint  
Layers to my life, no I can't  
Cover it up with paint  
Keep on livin', livin'  
Livin' on money and women  
As soon as I'm in 'em, I'm out  
Now the truth never come out my mouth  
Speak life when I come in her mouth, like  
I'm a dirty mothafucka, a waste of life, a waste of skin  
Wanna repent, don't know where to begin  
Next of kin don't give a damn 'bout me  
I know God don't give a damn 'bout me  
People try but don't know 'bout me  
But the Devil said that he want my soul  
But the Devil said that he want my soul  
Give it to me right now  
Give it to me right now  
Give it to me right now Give it to me right now Somebody save me  
I need you to save me  
To wash away my sins on high  
I'd rather be a different man in another world  
Than work for the man in my universe  
Wonder what it feel like to take flight  
Momma told me everything gon' be alright  
I mean my life can't be off right  
But come to think about it  
Everybody runnin' the world seem to be all white  
Can you mothafuckas see alright?  
I mean, I need it, I want it, I gotta have it  
Every day tragic

If you're from where I'm from, everyday ain't magic  
On this I know  
I been telling everybody I'ma give it a go, I know  
I been there before, feel it in my soul, oh I know!  
Love it or hate it, I made it  
I did it, I lived it  
While the whole world lookin' at the boy like whoa!  
Baptized in a ocean of Hennessey  
Really wonder what the remedy  
Tell me, how the world gon' remember me?  
Got me feelin like the enemy  
Like I ain't got no energy  
I been lookin' for an entity  
Feelin' like I need to chill, like I need a new amenity  
Fuck all that I'm a dirty mothafucka, a waste of life  
A waste of skin  
Wanna repent, don't know where to begin  
Next of kin don't give a damn 'bout me I know God don't give a damn 'bout me People try but  
don't know 'bout me  
But the Devil said that he want my soul But the Devil said that he want my soul  
Give it to me right now  
Give it to me right now  
Give it to me right now  
Give it to me right now Somebody save me  
I need you to save me  
To wash away my sins on high I know my life was lived the wrong way  
I know I did you wrong in my own way  
But it was the flashing lights that mesmerized  
That hypnotized the only  
Part of me you loved  
Part of me that had the strength to rise above  
Part of me you know  
Part of me you love more than to let it go Dear God, I just wanna know why  
Why do you put us here?  
Why do you put us below?  
Why do you put us subservient?  
Why do you put us below these evil motherfuckers?  
And then we crawl and we scratch our way out  
We betray each other  
We lie, we take from one another  
And we told you gon' forgive us at the end  
But the state don't forgive us  
I'm locked up and half my friends  
And then when I get out, or I make it out  
I'm expected to somehow give back  
To people who never wanted to see me escape  
I'm startin' to hate the man in the mirror  
And it's gettin' clearer  
That society was designed to keep me on the bottom

So, if you real, if you're out there for real  
Please explain to me why  
Why do we suffer? Why do we die?  
And why do the people  
Who go against everything you ever said always get ahead?  
I've done so much wrong, I don't know if I can ever be right  
But tonight, I am in this church  
Asking you to show yourself, to reveal yourself to me  
Because I'm tired and I don't know what else to do  
So black I'm blue, so brown I'm down  
I done been everywhere but up, and when I finally get up  
I am ravaged with guilt and pain and shame  
And all I wanna do is believe in you  
The darker you are, the closer you are to dirt  
And they make sure it hurts  
And I am tired of hurtin', man  
I'm tired of bein' looked at, second guessed, doubted, feared  
So if you out there, do something about this  
'Cause I can't take it no more  
Help me

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