

Heavenly Father

Isaiah Rashad

[Verse 1]

Now everybody tellin' me a lie
Lordie, give me something for my soul
See I don't wanna think of suicide
So please don't take the [?] out my [?]
See I been tired of fucking all these girls
And I been tired of spending all my dough
And if I get my story to the world
I wonder if they'd book me for a show
See you can't handle pressure on your own
So why you carry boulders by yourself
They stole the story they tell it wrong
And glorify the horror and the rough
And mama call me tell me coming home
And I just need some guidance in my steps
I know i'm not the only one alone
I know i'm not the only one who felt

[Hook]

Heavenly father why are you so far away
Heavenly father why are you so far away

Heavenly father why are you so far away

Heavenly father why are you so far away

[Verse 2]

I'm praying that I make it 25

They be calling [?] for my health

I know it's kinda hard to say the drugs

Because I been having problems with myself

I been asking questions where the lord?

And they don't give me answers just a check

And they don't know my issues as a child

Because I was busy cutting on myself

We're hanging from the playground when in rome

Until you got a rope up on your neck

And i been losing more than just my mind

[?]

And daddy why you call me while you drunk?

And why you never love me when I need it

And I don't wanna be like you no more

And I been tryna cope i'm getting weak

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I smoke too much the problems of a 20 something
I drink too often there's liquor pouring from the faucet
You would assume by following the tunes
And i'm doomed to die young addicted to dry plum
These bitches ain't shit and pussy is my greatest vice
I love smoking weed, I hate advice
I know some niggas that talk good
The wise men from a long line of bitch made and bridesmen
You never had nothing but fucking dreams
You just caught up in the hype
The fashion and so it seems the limelight
I know that I rhyme tight
No need for your 2 cents and burning your blueprints
These people think i really give a fuck about the shit they give a fuck about
Just need a moment of silence, just close your fucking mouth
Infactuated with violence gun in my fucking mouth
So you don't even know that i'm serious know what im talking 'bout
So like you got punchlines for days
So generic your flow
Your too cold you're aged
And i punch lines for days
So generic your flow
Your too cold you're aged
And i'm so misrepresented by niggas that claim trill

And they souls was never in it

And I'm so misrepresented by niggas that claim trill

They souls was never in it

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