

Forgiven

2 Chainz

And we're introducing the starting line up
We're going to introduce now
The North Clayton Eagles
Coached by James Gwyn
His starters
Number 21, Tauheed Epps

Yeah
Pray for our sins
I pray for our souls
The tears that we crying
Let 'em all be forgiven
Let it all be forgiven (When your dream)
(Wh-wh-when your dr-dr-dream)
Just let it all be forgiven

When your dreams turn to nightmares
Transactions turn to Nike Airs
When to Greenbriar Mall and bought five pairs
I stayed in the creek, junkies used to preach
In the dope game, trying to reach my peak
And go undefeated
I pleaded with the judge, "This my first offense"
High school B-ball, I'm trying to get a scholarship
No ACC, SEC, Clay Co., APD
On a bumpy road like a ATV
EBT used to give me peace
I smile on the outside
Inside discreet as far as the past
Wish I could press delete
Let my dogs off the leash
Rather buy it then lease it
Gettin' murdered in the streets
(Firing line)

Ohh, ohh, yeah
Pray for the children (I pray)
I pray for our healing (I pray)
I know you feel it (I know you feel it)
Just let it all be forgiven (Lord, forgive 'em) yeah
Just let it all be forgiven (Lord, forgive 'em) yeah
Those sins let them all be forgiven (Lord, forgive 'em)
That life, that is how we living (Lord, forgive 'em)
Just let it all be forgiven

Got a phone call from Lil Fade
Somebody shot his son, he didn't make it
My head aching, hands start shaking
Foul beyond flagrant
He said, "Bruh, what I'm supposed to do?"
I paused remorseful
We been partners since public school
Kids ain't supposed to die before us
As a parent, it's apparent
Ain't no parrots
Singin' stops once we leave the carriage
Code of the streets, react with the heat

To create balance
One of the biggest revenge is prayer
Me, Shondrae and Chris was there
Guess flesh won't spend Christmas there
But in spirit, know you hearing it, loud and clear
Whole family miss you as we stare off in the atmosphere
No fear

Pray for our sins
I, I pray for our souls
The tears that you're crying
Just let 'em all be forgiven (Lord, forgive 'em)
Let 'em all be forgiven (Lord, forgive 'em)
Just let 'em all be forgiven (Lord, forgive 'em)
Those sins let 'em all be forgiven (Lord, forgive 'em)

Hey
I don't know who need to hear this
(That life, that is how we leaving)
But if you're doing something to make
(Just let it all be forgiven)
If you doing something to make your parents
Have to bury you
You may want to slow down

Everything got a consequence whether good or bad
Rest in peace Shayla, Big, I love you, bruh
Know'm sayin', my other partner lost son too
Right before the 18th birthday
We out here bullshittin', for what?

(Pray for my soul)
You don't get another life
This ain't no practice life
(Pray for my sins)
(These tears that I'm crying)
(Let them all be forgiven)
(Let them all be forgiven)
That's it, that's it

In all his majesty and might
His brilliance and his beauty
His black and his blue
"Boy" still slips from their lips when they address him
Still linger in the velvet of his dream
The scene, unseen
The seen/unseen black boy, fighting for manhood
In a world that still sees through Jim Crow lens
Oh, them love him in his place
Separate, away, torn, disconnected
Passive, submissive, and shuffling
Oh, might just turn that shuffling into dancing
'Cause you know them love black boys dancing
And singing and ballin'
You know them love black boy strength
But don't love black boys

(Let me see your hands!)