## Heal Me (Outro)

I'm trying to clean up my ways Some times I feel like I can't When I repent all my sins Then I just do it again I never wanted to be a regular nigga No funds, chased by crack hittas So I poured my soul out, like liquor But I guess ya'll niggas didn't get the point, like scissors I told cats I went 2 church and got saved Old heads looking, like "NO", do not say Called my old hoes, told them I'm gone stop pimping They looking at me like, u mine as well stop living Trying to rid the demons from my system But da game won't let me, it's steady pulling me in But I thank u, since u kept a nigga breathing, eating, sleeping Been up another week, another weekend Days, hours, minutes, seconds Feeling like I could, never pay u back 4 this blessing So when a nigga pray, I don't pray for wealth I pray for my family, I pray for health If anything, I just pray we get closer To the point, you become my main focus Focus on, every word I say, I hope you soak this The realist rhyme a nigga ever wrote is, this

Ohhhh, Can anybody hear me, Cause I've been doooooooown, that r oad, so long. I'm trying to clean up my ways Some times I feel like I can't When I repent all my sins Then I just do it again

Ohhhh, Can anybody hear me, Cause I've been dooooooown, that r oad, so long.

## MIMS