

# Willie D, Dear God

Hook: (Child computer voice)

Dear God really hate to bother you  
I know that your really busy but  
Can you take some time to see about me

Verse 1:

Dear God I know u got things to do  
But can I talk to you, for a minute or two  
I'm tired of seeing my homies dying  
Bullet shells, paramedics, and chalklines  
My friends momma sell they body, to pay the rent  
My little cousin doing time but he's innocent  
We sending food and money over seas to feed the po'  
But what about the people next do'  
Will you please show mercy on the child that's being abused?  
Don't let 'em make the ten o'clock news  
My attitude won't allow me to condone this  
What we gone do about the homeless  
I see peace  
But I'm constantly engaged in conflict  
I'm trying hard not to let the gun click  
I really wish  
U find in ya heart, to make a change  
Hate to bug you but I'm tired of the pain

Hook: (Child computer voice)

Dear God really hate to bother you  
I know that your really busy but  
Can you take some time to see about me (I'm tired of the pain)

People down here suffering  
I know that I'm not an angel but  
Can you take some time to see about me (I'm tired of the pain)

Verse 2:

I'm seeking the father in this wicked land, man  
I'm a believer so I stick to praying  
But when I wanna go outside  
Momma say don't go  
Cause it ain't safe for the kids to play no mo  
The po-po's put my hands on they hot hood  
My relationship with them is not good  
It's da dilemma  
Momma's broke and she need some change  
Or should I go to school or stay in  
I don't know  
Help the physician within me  
Heal myself  
For the sake of my family don't let me kill myself  
I know that it's something that we all gotta suffer  
But why you had to take my grandmother  
I'm trying to keep my head screwed  
In a bad mood  
If I sound rude  
Dear God, excuse my attitude  
I'm just searching for some answers  
Will we ever find a cure for cancer?

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Verse 3:

Can you please take time out to help ya boy  
Cause they down hear trying to steal my joy  
Was AIDS really a ploy, to destroy out of pope  
That's what they saying  
It's hard to phantom  
Tell me they plan  
Cause my friends in the hospital sick as can be  
Fighting for his life against HIV  
Now tell me how much longer can he last with his heart  
Beating off life support  
Can I please touch the hem of your garment?  
Get on my knees and be cleanst of the torment  
My heart is pure  
But I think I'm at my???  
Cause every time I turn my back  
I'm getting stabbed in it  
Wait a minute before I end  
Dear God will you tell me why I'm judged by the color of my skin  
If you can please respond, a.s.a.p.  
Sincerely Willie D

Hook until fade: (child computer voice)

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