

Kanye West, Jesus Walks

[Intro]

We at war

We at war with terrorism, racism

But most of all we at war with ourselves

[Chorus]

(Jesus, walk)

God show me the way because the Devil's tryna break me down

(Jesus, walk with me)

[Verse 1]

You know what the Midwest is? Young and restless

Where restless (Niggas) might snatch your necklace

And next these (Niggas) might jack your Lexus

Somebody tell these (Niggas) who Kanye West is

I walk through the valley of the Chi where death is

Top floor the view alone will leave you breathless *gasps*

Try to catch it *gasps* it's kinda hard

Getting choked by detectives, yeah, yeah, now check the method

They be askin' us questions, harass and arrest us

Sayin' "We eat pieces of shit like you for breakfast"

Huh? Y'all eat pieces of shit? What's the basis?

We ain't going nowhere but got suits and cases

A trunk full of coke, rental car from Avis

My mama used to say only Jesus can save us

Well mama I know I act a fool

But I'll be gone 'til November, I got packs to move

I hope

[Chorus]

(Jesus, walk)

God show me the way because the Devil's tryna break me down

(Jesus, walk with me)

The only thing that I pray is that my feet don't fail me now

(Jesus, walk)

And I don't think there's nothin' I can do now to right my wrongs

(Jesus, walk with me)

I wanna talk to God but I'm afraid 'cause we ain't spoke in so long

(Jesus, walk)

God show me the way because the Devil's tryna break me down

(Jesus, walk with me)

The only thing that I pray is that my feet don't fail me now

(Jesus, walk)

And I don't think there's nothin' I can do now to right my wrongs

(Jesus, walk with me)

I wanna talk to God but I'm afraid 'cause we ain't spoke in so long

So long, so long

(Jesus, walk with me)

[Verse 2]

To the hustlers, killers, murderers, drug dealers, even the scrippers

(Jesus walks for them)

To the victims of welfare feel we livin' in Hell here, hell yeah

(Jesus walks for them)

Now, hear ye, hear ye, want to see Thee more clearly

I know He hear me when my feet get weary

'Cause we're the almost nearly extinct

We rappers is role models: we rap, we don't think

I ain't here to argue about His facial features

Or here to convert atheists into believers

I'm just tryna say the way school need teachers

The way Kathie Lee needed Regis, that's the way I need Jesus

So here go my single, dawg, radio needs this

They say you can rap about anything except for Jesus

That means guns, sex, lies, videotape

But if I talk about God my record won't get played, huh?
Well if this take away from my spins
Which'll probably take away from my ends
Then I hope this take away from my sins
And bring the day that I'm dreamin' about
Next time I'm in the club, everybody screamin' out
You might also like
Snow On the Beach
Taylor Swift
You're On Your Own, Kid
Taylor Swift
Would've, Could've, Should've
Taylor Swift
[Chorus]
(Jesus, walk)
God show me the way because the Devil's tryna break me down
(Jesus, walk with me)
The only thing that I pray is that my feet don't fail me now