

# Me And That Man (Adam Nergal Darski, John Po

Dear Jesus, I hope you're well  
I hope you read my letter  
I sat and tried to write  
Something supernatural  
Something that would save my life

Anchored by aggression  
I tried to make decisions  
I couldn't think of anything to write  
So I called upon the devil because blessed are the saviours  
And she touched me and I changed my mind

I said, Lord!  
Give me cocaine  
Give me blues  
Give me blues and cocaine  
Lord! So I can stand up straight  
And face Satan like a stone faced killa

(I want it, I need it, I want...)

Dear Jesus, I read your letter  
And you said that I was running out of time  
Maybe you could clarify  
By what you meant by sacrifice  
I told ya I should speak my mind

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