

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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