

# Saint Nobody

Jessie Reyez

I think about dying every day  
I've been told that that's a little strange, yeah  
But I guess I've always been a little strange  
Another reason why I work like a motherfucker  
I talk to god every single day  
Devils need Jesus more than someone with a halo  
Walk around with warpaint on my face  
Another reason why I work like a motherfucker  
If tomorrow doesn't come, I got my guns loaded  
For the fight, I'll take an eye out, take it high  
If my days are almost done and I'm the one going  
I'll be alright, I'll be alright, well no-  
Nobody's gonna say I didn't give it all (ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, yaaa)  
Tiptoeing on the cliffs I think its worth the fall (ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, yaaa)  
If I get there and my tank's on E, then I'll be OK  
Destinations like it's about the journey anyway  
Nobody's gonna say I didn't give it all (ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, yaaa)  
I think about dying every day  
(he said)  
Fuck a 9 to 5 I'm 8 to faint (yeah)  
Since somebody's got it worse I don't complain  
Another reason why I work like a motherfucker  
If tomorrow doesn't come, I got my guns loaded  
For the fight, I'll take an eye out, take it high  
If my days are almost done and I'm the one going  
I'll be alright, I'll be alright 'cause  
Nobody's gonna say I didn't give it all (ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, yaaa)  
Tiptoeing on the cliffs, I think its worth the fall (ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, yaaa)  
If I get there and my tank's on E, then I'll be OK  
Destinations like it's about the journey anyway  
Nobody's gonna say I didn't give it all (ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, yaaa)  
My daddy came from nothing  
So I gotta make this something  
Worth the nights that he stayed up fighting  
My momma came from nothing  
So I gotta make this something  
Worth the nights that she stayed up crying  
I could bet it all on me  
I could bet it all on me  
I could bet it all on me  
Have some heart and  
Work like a motherfucker  
Work like a motherfucker  
Nobody's gonna say I didn't give it all (ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, yaaa)  
Tiptoeing on the cliffs, I think its worth the fall (ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, yaaa)  
Bendito es el fruto de  
tu vientre, Jesús  
Santa María, Madre de Dios  
Ruega por nosotros, pecadores

Ahora y en la hora de nuestra muerte

Amén

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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