

Pray

Royce da 5'9"

Dear Heavenly Father, thank You for watching over us today. I pray for the sick and [?] and for those who have lost loved ones. Lord, I pray for the homeless. Lord, I pray for our soldiers and their families. I pray for everyone here today...God taketh away, and God giveth

The clock's tickin' away as the plot thickens today

Cause I'm sippin' hard liquor

We couldn't suffer the same amount of losses

Cause my supply's bigger

Don't associate me with nothin' but that dopest child star shit

That Lindsey Lo', that Todd Bridges

Hit your block with a tickin' bomb that'll

Leave the competition in hospital

I'm the product of foolish pride

I'm a speeding bullet who responds to the pull of God's trigger

Jumpin' out the barrel, like "Excuse me, Nas. Move aside, Jigga"

I'm hard as proving ground bricks

Groundbreaking each time I spit words and they hit the street

You don't like the game, you can google my dick, bitch

And that goes to everybody

I pray for foes, I pray for hoes

I pray for everybody

But you can pray for them

If you gon' pray for somebody, pray for them Don't pray for me, pray for Paris

Pray for Nigeria, pray for peace

Pray for your marriage

Pray your horse don't sway far away from your carriage

Why you put all your eggs in one basket?

Blowin' dumb cash on Wraiths and karats

Your daughter ain't an heiress, I hope she's taken care of

More importantly, I hope this gun in your face don't end up in your mouth

I'll make you taste the terror of the kickback of this gat that could break the barrel

More court cases, hate betrayal

If I approach thee, boy, please take me serious

Cause if I say that I shall, I shall proceed

I don't cry wolf cause I don't enjoy wasting tears any more than I enjoy wasting shells

I looked at the state of my health and asked the reverend 'bout it

I didn't just pray for myself, I prayed for everybody

But you can pray for them

They need you more than me, pray for them

Pray for everybody Look around, look around, look around, look around

Pray for everybody, tell me exactly what you're seeing

I'm seeing children being murdered by police and then acquitted on all charges

It's like they're all targets, pray for them

Pray for everybody
Live from the gutter, my father's a [?]
The block is my mother, 2Pac got it on lock in my suburb
I got dope double-wrapped up in bubble wrap on top of my cupboard
Old ladies watching from shutters
Tellin' all the children keep watching out for us
Bad influences, we the gumbo that you see inside the pot
Swimming 'round in all the saddest, truer shit
Attic in the coolest whip
Riding 'round my city lookin' for the baddest newest bitch
Hammer in my stash, feeling too legit
90 on the dash, slammin' on the gas
Passenger mad, saying that the break pedal do exist
I'm saying "I'm late man, I got school to skip"
Introduce me to your chick, I turn this shit to a Skip to My Lou assist
I don't talk too much shit, I discuss shit by throwing hands
I'm a sucker for hoes in yoga pants
Tell my queen I'm in this shit, like kissing and holding hands
I keep my flings on the other end of a string with swollen glass
I'm a player, I've been to every hotel and every lobby
Every time I pray, I send up a prayer for everybody
Don't pray for me, nigga
Pray for them
You gon' pray for somebody?
Pray for them
Don't pray for me, pray for respect
Pray to get something different from rich and away from your debt
Nigga, I'm straight to cassette
Y'all digital, y'all about as physical as finger under some balls, coughin' while taking a test
Too many artists get mistaken with best
Cause they on the charts, you sleepin' on me, I'll come and wake you to death
While I pray against all the violence and shootin'
ISIS got Obama sittin' down with Vladimir Putin
A saw a child online ask his father "Why did they do this?"
His father then replied to him, "We gotta fight 'em with flowers growing out the ground"
I look at violence the same way I look at slavery
It's never ending in light of abolishment
These are my finest hours, then
I pray for everybody
Look around, look around, look around, look around
Pray for everybody, tell me exactly what you're seeing
I'm seeing children being murdered by police and then acquitted on all charges
It's like they're all targets, pray for them (Let us pray)
Lord, please keep Your arms around us, and protect us from danger. In Your son Jesus' name,
amen. (Amen!)

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>