Lord Forgive Me

Rich Homie Quan

Pull up in a brand new Bentley drop top and I got 4 hoes with me Everybody know the 87 Audi that I drive got little bit of gold in it Leave a nigga dead on the beat got a nigga feeling just like a mortician I ain't saying that I'm perfect, I know I sin everyday all I ask is Lord for give me, lord forgive me If I can't make it at the church every Sunday just understand Lord forgive me If I'm pressured to kill a nigga hope you see where I'm comin from and liste n what I'm sayin' Lord forgive me I know I'm not married but I'm fucking these bitches every city I go Lord forgive me, lord forgive me If I make a couple of mistakes I ain't sayin I'm perfect or great, lord Going fishing shawty you the bait I Ain't no competition you bae And I just wanna know if I could dive in the pussy, go down on the pussy, he ad dive first Got your legs wide open Destiny's child make you say my name Versace everything even my sheets too Getting knee black even me too I might eat that pussy like [?] Baby I just wanna meet and greet you And I'm in love with your beauty like a beast too and she told me she don't even eat seafood Made her eat this dick then told her open her mouth what we call that? Yeah we call it see food Lord please forgive me If I have to send one of these niggas up to you, lord please forgive me Ima hurt they feelings when I get that brand new car and do work nigga Pull up in a brand new Bentley drop top and I got 4 hoes with me Everybody know the 87 Audi that I drive got little bit of gold in it Leave a nigga dead on the beat got a nigga feeling just like a mortician I ain't saying that I'm perfect, I know I sin everyday all I ask is Lord for give me, lord forgive me If I can't make it at the church every Sunday just understand Lord forgive me If I'm pressured to kill a nigga hope you see where I'm comin from and liste n what I'm sayin' Lord forgive me I know I'm not married but I'm fucking these bitches every city I go Lord forgive me, lord forgive me Listen up, Ima say a lil prayer and it goes like this I know I did a lot of fucked up shit I know I ain't supposed to cuss but ima say (Lord forgive Me) Please (please) (Lord Forgive Me) I know I fucked up listen (Lord) I done fucked up man (Forgive Me) No weapon formed against me shall prosper That got me through jail when I was locked up Keep your eyes on snakes they'll bite ya Grind hard, this shit don't come over night bruh

I don't need a pistol nigga I'll fight ya

In my closet, more shoes than flight club Ride deep on the beat like a bike club Sleep all day, all night uh I done did a lot of fucked up shit I just pray God forgive me I done did shit I ain't thought about God forgive me promise ima be a better person I seem to only pray when its an emergency (Why) Told em cause the beat like surgery (Why) A lot of ya'll fuck niggas talking I remember I was walking, told em what I'm doing now

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