

# Pray

Royce da 5'9"

(Let us pray)

Dear Heavenly Father, thank You for watching over us today. I pray for the sick 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!)