

## Pray for Sleep

Vinnie Paz

Yeah, I'ma let the shotty blow  
His head go a different direction to where his body go  
A fraction of a second is the time it takes his mind to go  
Either way his body going down like he [?]  
We bare arms like a designer show  
I feed the raw and always keep a 4 on me like honour roll  
How you talking money when you never see no kinda dough  
Broke mafuckas, ass out like Rihanna though  
You hearin screams and they say they shot  
I got nines and a sack like I'm JJ Watt  
They think they nice but fans gonna say they not  
It's like a bomb Vietnam when that Ak pop  
I don't be in y'all little cities it's no action  
This Wilson Combat go through you like Bo Jackson  
See we all gorillas here strapped with all the blammers now  
I pass em of after I use them like they a hand-me-down

Yeah, We gun running like the track team  
Why you talking stats without knowing what the stats mean?  
The 50.Cal got bodies on it but the Mac clean  
My dunny gonna rob for me piedras like a crack fiend  
And I ain't wanna take it there, but this the way it has to be  
Sometimes it takes collateral damage to make a masterpiece  
I lost my motherfucking mind and it ain't coming back to me  
When dunny got knocked it's like I lost the other half of me  
Me and you can look alike, distinction is the bread different  
Shorty and her sister look alike but the hair different  
The new Hudson H9 get your head shifted  
Disrespect is never tolerated you get air lifted  
[?] with the cinnamon  
I had to go inside my bag, I'm calling the dominicans  
I appreciate y'all, here it's a small token  
You talking all the time real killas is soft-spoken