

Prayers Up

Blaqbonez

Woah, still at the top (Fuck)
She wasn't funny, I got her digits and popped (Woah)
I had that money, just like dreams, lots (Uh)
So it's not my fault that I flexed a lot (Woah)
Studio, cook up a banger (Woah)
I don't want her, she a stranger (Woah)
Whole lotta thots, it's dangerous
I put the Jesus piece in a Ranger
I'm going up, too far, more danger
Remmy boy, I'mma drop like a banger
Never thought I'd get this up right now, had to thank my God in a prayer

Thank my God in my prayers, thank my God in my— (Yeah)
Anything you want, I'mma pay it
Told you, everything I want, I'mma get it
If you tryna say something, say it (Cause y'all keep talking 'bout me)
Young Kupa got his name on the skreet, they right, I'm never seen
Never seen, uh, never seen, uh, pop a drank
Such a fiend, up, up, up (let's go)
Up, everything change no more, everything change no—

Yeah, not my fault that I flex a lot (Fuck)
(You should've seen my life)
Back to the wall, had to level up (Fuck)
(Cop anything I like)
Yeah, had some L's but I never lost, made it far but it's not enough
I made hundred M's off flooring stuff, don't you wonder why I be so tough? (Fuck)
Standing on business, study my fitness
From the beginning, still out here steezin'
They can't believe it, "How did he do it?"
I stayed original, this ain't no remix
Flow so medicinal, they can not leave it
This ain't Ozempic, this is that real shit, this ain't no fiction
Been at their house and it's like an eviction (I just go on and I don't no r
efill)

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Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah
I no fit send your P, I dey popori for the side, my guy
[?] to it, one time
No be chisis, gotta put your money where your mouth is
I've been working hard to be a superstar, this swag no be fugazi
When I stay with you, I see paparazzi
Yeah, yeah, only fun dey fit relax me
They don't know why a nigga fresh like this

I only know two, even if you ask me
Say na star life, who dey prounce, huh
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah