

Indivisible

Boldy James

Which art in Heaven
Be thy name
Thy will be done

Our father which art in Heaven, I follow, you lead the way (Oh yeah)
Honored to see my reign, hollowed be thy name (Our father)
Die for my son, our kingdom come, thy will be done
I'm still a blessing on this Earth as I am in Heaven (We blessed)
In disarray, give us this day, our daily bread (Yeah)
Cuttin' up a quarter with the corner of the razor's edge (King James)
Forget 'bout and the trespassers
Who trespass against us, who just enough to tease you (For my sins)
Lead you into some taste, that's when they up and leave you
Praying for my salvation, deliver us from evil
To rhyme is to reason, that's how I tell my story (Blessing)
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory

Amen, and I be goddamned
Lord, don't let these streets eat me alive and swallow me
I'm just tryna fulfill the prophecy (Uh-uh)
Allah be and see divine equality
Father of God (Ayy), and I be goddamned
Lord, don't let these streets eat me alive and swallow me (Swallow me, oh)
I'm just tryna fulfill the prophecy (Amen)
Allah be and see divine equality

Father of God (Blessing), in all honesty
Now I lay me down to sleep, them arch rival me (Our father)
I pray the Lord my soul to keep, no harm bother me
If I should die 'fore when I wake and he or her Islam
I pray the Lord my soul to take (I pray the Lord my soul to take)
That's justice, kingdom, love, and hate, master
If I should 'fore when I wake, that'll break the cypher
And a piece of my queen, that's how you break the cycle (It's me)
When there's rules a ruler, I pray my soul to take
Must have you know the truth, I'm understandin' that (That's real)
Celebrating small victories, gaining wisdom from it
Now it's the unknown of it that got me wishing why (Uh-huh)
Pray to the most high now I can kiss the sky
Alaykum salam, when I make, it's a lot
Who make the sun shine? Run my back to the sky
Allahu akbar Allah

And I be goddamned
Lord, don't let these streets eat me alive and swallow me
I'm just tryna fulfill the prophecy (Amen)
Allah be and see divine equality
Father of God (Yessir), and I be goddamned
Lord, don't let these streets eat me alive and swallow me
I'm just tryna fulfill the prophecy
Allah be and see divine equality
Father of Good

Lord, please bless my mother, father
Grandparents, aunties, uncles
Cousins, sisters, brothers
All my loved ones I lost to the streets

My auntie , my cousin Slick, big blood Ricky
My uncle Keith, brodie Marty
Yeah, 227 50
Gangtime Mafia, what else?
Out here it's only us
Medellín, red cartel
Yeah, drug zone
Seven-six, Hell block, hully-gully
Bo Jackson, where we at?
It's me