Chanté Moore

Oh smooth chocolate Skin like licorice Baby boy I'm loving the taste

Came from the bottom
He's real OG
Well known in the streets on LA
He does something to me I can't explain
He's piece that only I can taste

And I know I'm not supposed to love a gangsta I can't help it baby I do
He'll probably never be a preacher
Well I'm a tell you what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna say a prayer for you
Prayer for you prayer for you
I'm gonna say a prayer for you
Lord knows I've been needing your love

I'm a say a
He keep a heater by the bed
And he know how to get a chance
I know I'm the apple of his eye
He always showed be respect
Turn around and put his foot on me know
I'm a be his Bonnie and he's my Clyde

And I know I'm not supposed to love a gangsta I can't help it baby I do
He'll probably never be a preacher
Well I'm a tell you what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna say a prayer for you
Prayer for you prayer for you
I'm gonna say a prayer for you
Lord knows I've been needing your love

I'm a say only god can judge
Only god can judge
I'm a say a prayer for you
Only god can judge
Only god can judge
I'm a say a prayer for me too

And I know I'm not supposed to love a gangsta I can't help it baby I do
He'll probably never be a preacher
Well I'm a tell you what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna say a prayer for you
Prayer for you prayer for you
I'm gonna say a prayer for you
Lord knows I've been needing your love

I'm a say a prayer prayer
I'm a say a
I'm I'm I'm a say a prayer prayer
I'm a say a prayer
I'm I'm I'm a say a prayer prayer