

Pray For Me

Christon Gray

Mmh-hm-hm-hm

Oh, you pray for me

Mmh-hm-hm-hm

Yeah

Long days, late night

I must be feelin' somethin'

Great friends, great life

Tell me why I'm feelin' nothing

Tired of never bein' happy

Tired of never bein' happy

I should be satisfied

But I feel it's all collapsin'

Let's talk a minute

Welcome to my head where my thoughts are spinnin'

Blockin' out my pain while I'm walkin' in it

I talk about my feels

Yeah, I'm all up in it

Yeah, I'm all up in it

I don't exaggerate it but I'm glad I made it

It's hard lookin' back at what you created

Love and hatred, try to separate it

Wanna see what I mean? Let me demonstrate it

Sittin' on my bed

Thinkin' 'bout the words that I shoulda said, yeah

Is there a reason I'm losin' friends?

I thought you'd be there in the end

'Cause I'm bad at second chances

And I don't do well at risks, yeah

And I don't do well at change

My mind's like an abyss, uh

No, no one understands me

I just feel so unwanted

And all these demons all in my head

I guess maybe we bonded

I keep my heart guarded

I keep my heart guarded

On my knees for the first time a while

And I'm tellin' God that I regret we parted

Please, won't you pray for me?

This pain is movin' deep

Lord, lift this weight from me

Because I'm losin' sleep, losin' sleep

All day I'm cruisin' the streets

My mind plays tricks on me

I know I'm not crazy

Somebody pray for me, pray for me

Uh, huh

Look at my life

And look at the way that I write

My pain hit the page, the cursive precise

I go the way, had to work in the night

Tell me, why would you wait and get hurt in the fight? Tch

My momma said, "Work with your sight"
I'm settin' the stage, the curtain was tight
I've fallen prey to the circle of life
[?] bite
I'm Ye in a pink polo
I got a stain in but I keep gone, though
You won't survive in a big dojo
You gotta thrive, never think solo
What's on your mind? What you think mo-mo
I wait for you and grind and repeat, so low
I was still showin' that reaper, sowin' for wheats
But never seen hope in the streets, I'm goin' for keeps

Yeah, never get caught in the seats
They throwin' dirt on your name
Then tell you that life is a beach
I gotta work on some things
A certain exchange is not for the tweets
We talkin' hurt and some pain
[?] remain
But let me get off it 'cause we [?]
[?] some hope like not even close
I'm talkin' like not in the least
They say they prayin' for me but they preyin' on me, man
Don't you know talkin' is cheap
I had to get on my knees on my own
I'm hurtin' my bones but I couldn't sleep
Lord help me, never let me go
Pray for me till it's set in stone
Tch

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