

Pray

Cordae

When the money goes
Will you stick around? I might never know
I be gettin' high, dealin' with the lows
Even with the pain, never sell my soul (Yeah)
When the money's gone
You can see the snakes when the grass low
All eyes peeled on that back door
Woah, we might never know

What goes up must come down
'Til we come back around
Will my feet touch the ground?
Pray we never know (Woah)
Pray we never know

What goes up, comes down, ask around
'Til the fat lady sings, that's the sound
Everything fake, but her soul natural
We used to get high, but you high fashion now
I see your new nigga think he high profile
A ball player, but the way you did me so foul
But I still get giddy inside from your smile
Maybe you can fuck with a nigga, it's been a while
And I can still see that ass from a mile away
To be specific, I'd hit it in the Palisades
Savin' up all the funds I used to allocate
Then I'd send the Cash App to make you celebrate

And I can still see that ass from a mile away
I can still see that ass from a mile away
Hate the way your sister act, oh, happy day
Birdman, hand rub, let you fly away

Woah, when the money goes
Will you stick around? I might never know
I be gettin' high, dealin' with the lows
Even with the pain, never sell my soul
Woah (Yeah), when the money's gone
You can see the snakes when the grass low
All eyes peeled on that back door
Woah, we might never know

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Will my feet touch the ground?
Pray we never know (Woah)
Pray we never know (Woah)
Pray we never know (Woah)
Pray we never know (Woah, ayy)
Pray we never know

I pray you never find out the shit I did to ya
I pray that you know I'm always here for ya
I dry your tears for ya, private Learns for ya

Put a smile on your face, new veneers for ya
Sold my catalog to take care of the kids for ya
I only gave you real love, now you want real lawyers
Guess my only real fault is that I'm real loyal
Built you a real house on this real soil
Started off so good, now we on bad terms
All the money we wasted and all the cash burned
Don't worry, my problems none of your concern
Grandma used to always tell me that you live and learn

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