

Pray

D-Pryde

Reciting Eminem songs in the apartment, I'm grateful
Was fun as hell, now this dream is something I prayed for
Something I'm made for, bought me a chain for
Standing 5'6 but it feels like I'm 8'4
The room got smaller once I signed my deal
But there was still negative things that were behind my thrill
And my family struggling, and my ex-girl bugging
With no money in my pocket, I ask why I'm here
Yeah I opened up for Cole, I got some probable love
But still it really feels like I ain't accomplished too much
Now I'm sitting in this house
Wondering why I ain't famous yet
Why they have an aim to check
At someone who is named the Threat
Riding in the minivan in Paris
Cause they think I earned a milly off this deal
Nobody knows the real
Or know just how I feel when I live it up
If I won't make it soon, I ain't gonna give it up

Now is you ready for what I'm about to say?
Or are you scared? Please admit you're afraid
I ain't gonna be dry standing here in the rain
So in God's name, I'mma sit here and pray
Pray for the good, never for the bad
And we ain't leaving even if we got it like that
Even if we got it like that that that that that

Stayin' in this villa in vegas, it's really crazy
But I wish my momma's there so she can experience the life
Instead she got a tumour and she's always crying daily
I'm sorry for the truth but what you hearing is, it's right
Up in the city with 4 dollars and my brother again
Cheering up in the car, I'm supposed to live like a star
I'm trying this great change for my dinner
Cause my mother's been working some mad hours
Pushing the wedding flowers
We don't wanna interrupt
So we catch fast food, then come home mad flat
In a bad ass mood
My brother be telling me you'll be famous real soon
So mom won't have to work a day in her life, it's kinda true
And that woman is a saint, I hope she lives all through the struggle
And sees me up at the Grammys with a tux and my name up in lights
When I win an award, it's a big dream that I can hardly afford

Now is you ready for what I'm about to say?
Are you just scared? Please admit you're afraid
I ain't gonna be dry standing here in the rain
So in God's name, I'mma sit here and pray
Pray for the good, never for the bad
And we ain't leaving even if we got it like that
Even if we got it like that that that that that

Readin' these comments like, "Fame changed him." "Money got to his brain."
I'm like, "What money? My thoughts staying really the same."
All my idols disappointing me, I'm suffering bad

Knowing these dudes don't care about me and it bumps from my hell
Imagine chillin', vibing with your favourite rapper, that's sick
But then playing your joints and realize that he don't give a shit
You keep playing and playing strong, thinking he'll catch along
But he's texting on his phone, not listening to your song
They're like, "why hasn't Suss with you enough?"
Well stop asking
That ain't really worth answering, I won't talk to that man again
Phil and Jay have been pushing me, all he was was a mannequin
I'm touring round Canada like, "Where's your advice?"
Everybody walked out their bodies were chocked out
And they didn't see it work, it was a one round knock out
I ain't finishing the rest, so let this get inside their head
I'm gone I'm gone I'm gone (hollup)

Now is you ready for what I'm about to say?
Or are you scared? Please admit you're afraid
I ain't gonna be dry standing here in the rain
So in God's name, I'mma sit here and pray
Pray for the good, pray for the bad
And we ain't leaving even if we got it like that
Even if we got it like that that that that that