

THE MOSQUE

Dave East

Every day, we pray

Yeah

(Luxurious)

I know you feel that pain, man

So every day, we pray

Let's get to it, man

Yeah

Look, nowadays, I ain't sleepin' often (Nah)

Don't slip up when I'm on edge, just precede with caution

Street extortion, we pullin' up if we don't receive a portion (Skrrt)

Put choppers to the side of your face like you were Steven Hawkings (Blam)

We see it often when the streets is talkin' (Yeah)

Mama cryin', had to put her son down, he suffered from heat exhaustion (Damn)

Body dismembered, he don't need a coffin, huh (Haha)

Got crumbled for that paper he had before he can read his fortune (Yes)

I know them tales about women, cases and coke prices

Death throw, lifers, admitted rapists and throat slicers (Woo)

Your life is known as a fairy tale to most writers (It is)

We share no likeness, if crime pays, then the flow's priceless (Ha)

I've said my peace on every known crisis (Yes)

And beheaded rappers talkin' 'bout jewelry, they know how cold ice is (Nah)

No diapers, shittin' on niggas I know that won't like this (Ah)

No 'itis, but you full of shit for thinkin' you so righteous (Just don't)

I know them streets be understandin' Ran

I sold my dope gram to gram until I graduated from doin' hand-to-hands

No DMs on the 'Gram, we had to speak man to man (Man to man)

H-K sittin' on somethin' that look like a camera stand (Doot-doot-doot)

From the hills of Russia to dark caves in Afghanistan

You'll never overthink it as long as you understand the plan (Y'all gotta understand the plan, man)

Damn, success, I never could wait for it

That's strictly for the weak, when I see my prey, then I prey on 'em (Prey on 'em)

Light up the pressure, my eyes get more red

I watched the projects get sadder for Block and make they cornbread (Block, I miss you)

Couldn't tie the durag too tight, lines on my forehead

Boar's Head, startin' to drop bodies, sandwiches, all fed (Damn)

Niggas that was starvin', you got on blue or do all red

They call feds whether it's Timberland boots or Cortez (It don't matter)

Older nigga used to wear jewelry, shades with a bald head (I remember)

He the one that name would come up whenever they talk bread (Yeah)

Clinton spark tape, instrumental, I'm writin' hard lines (Hard)

Gettin' advice from niggas that's gettin' drunk at the bar, yeah

A lot of cash, him and a Frenchie, they left the dog dead (Damn)

I don't know the facts, that's what niggas up by the park said (That's what they said)

Money conversations, I feel a rush when you talk bread

Popeye's for dinner, two biscuits and give me dark legs (Dark)

Fuck your opinion, I can only hear what God said (That's it)

Swiss cheese it, leave the interior of that car red

Plug came from Ecuador, met that nigga on Audubon

173rd with a couple bricks and a Honda, dog

Makin' magic, talk to a fiend that's tryna break a habit

Took him for steak and salad, midtown by Jacob Jared's (34th)
Don't never underestimate, the turtle raced the rabbit
Already know these niggas mad, let's see who we can make the maddest (Who?)
Nike shocks, I played the locks when they rock Jacob karats (Jacobe)
I just got up with Lou Simms and I relate to Farris (Harlem)
Far from average, my establishment is golden
'Til the casket feel I'm chosen, flickin' ashes, pourin' roses, know I'm rol
lin' (Rollin')
Do it on the way, I think of Kobe
I wanted Angelina Jolie
You took a pic', don't mean you know me, nigga (You don't know me)