

# Pray

DJ Drama

I'm here as your child asking for mercy  
Asking for your guidance  
Praying that you will shine your light on my path  
On this day back on to you humbly  
Asking for your guidance  
Praying that you will shine your light

Yeah, y'all ready?

Welcome

For the ones that dearly departed, I guitared it  
That means that I'm pulling strings for people I can't even talk with  
The flow done got retarded since I started  
The niggas that help me start it  
We still talking  
We still building  
We still on it (Still)  
Smelling Buda smoke all through the studio, knocking a Buda beat (Buda)  
Fat bitches, Golden Corral  
Shit, all I do is eat (Starving)  
Really ain't been broke in a while, check out my files  
You can tell if it really comes from the heart, shit like a smile (Smile)  
I'm just trying to score, a couple niggas just tryna foul (Foul me)  
Free all of my Homies that's down, the time is now (Right now)  
I never thought I'd see the day where I would play Tical  
'Cause we was in the projects tryna scrape a hundred thousand (Racks)

This paper ain't gon' count itself  
We gotta make it now (Right now)  
I couldn't walk up in it straight, I found my way around (Around it)  
Just trying to talk about the pain and all the blood that stained the ground  
Got me vibin', knocking reggae, thinking how Jamaica sound  
Bombaclot  
You can't hustle here, go find another block  
A hundred shots  
Soul was lifted as soon as they spun the block (Gone)  
He been a loser all his life, he don't care if he won or not (He don't care)  
Smoke sound like Rob Base, I wanna rock  
We love the block  
I seen niggas switch teams like they part of the league (That's crazy)  
My cousin rocket stains green, wear his heart his the sleeve (Way up north)  
Now everybody on my top, guess the target is me (It's me)  
That was my man until he hated, we hardly could speak (We can't talk talk)  
I been that nigga since the day that I started to breathe  
Fifty bitches on the yacht  
Niggas don't part like me (At all)  
If you on the block, you feel it, nobody talking like me (You feel it)  
It's crazy how the streets had us blinded, we hardly could see (Blind)

Niggas end up in the water, be part of the sea (Drowning)  
Once they start blocking your vision it gets harder to see (It's hard)  
We start drowning, it get harder to breathe  
I just try to motivate with something we all could believe  
Real shit (Real shit)  
Up in your crib, a couple of men in black  
But ain't no Will Smith (All black)  
They say they want the real until you show 'em just how real get (It's real)

I never really tryna destroy, just tryna build shit (Let's build)  
You got in this shit to enjoy, I'm tryna kill shit  
I never really tryna destroy, just tryna build shit  
You got in this shit to enjoy, I'm tryna kill shit  
I never really tryna destroy, just tryna build shit  
You got in this shit to enjoy, I'm tryna