

Pray

Don Trip

I just pray pray pray pray a nigga don't get my way [x8]
I just pray
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Fully loaded, on the ready prepared for war no coming back
Still in the trap still riding strapped
Still make that sack do jumpin jacks
I fuck your bitch she become attached
I run the shit without running laps
About my money, about my scratch ya'll little nigga wanna rap
I'm picking at, I'm sitting fat,
You fuck niggas couldn't have my scraps
Got whole balls and plastic raps
And I'm moakin at in imagine jet
And disappear like a magic act
Fuck you all niggas laughin at
You got funnin money don't laugh at that
Me going broke now imagine that
Can't see you niggas no cataracts,
These other rappers will hold the facts
I chase the money till I taste the money
I'm money hungry bout to have a snack

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Pray for em, I'm really hoping that God got em
Don trip or King-Kong, I've been on my grind since hard bottoms
I'm a dog, I'm a rotweiler, your girl pussy got car milage
My kick game is on auto pilot
Got army guns that I'm stock piling,
Rap nigga just jock ridin in,
That shit you're selling I'm not buyin
Is war time if you rap bout me,
No diss record just shots firing
No joke, not jiving,
You hear shit but cops sirens,
And I'll be hall way cross the globe
By the time they find your rotten body
Can't stop me, shouldn't have got me started
Got the shit like I got the party
Your girlfriend and her girlfriend
Get to me my dick is a private party

I just pray pray pray pray and they gonna get my way [x8]
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No chain on me, cold enough for me to deep freeze,
Trap nigga I can't leave, I'm in that water like sea weed
Play with me like is all the game,
Till you see that pistol in 3D
Your murder might make breaking news

Now you finally made it on TV,
I'm in the game I don't see you niggas
You must be seating in the cheep seats
Got two bitches super freaks that eat pussy but don't eat meat
Nigga I'm the truth you beneath me
Nigga more green than the sweet P
Slangin more pounds than the kiwi,
Yes I'm the shit no feces,
Bout my paper let's prove read
Rap game you need me,
Now only do I got it on lock,
I'm bout to get the bitch re-keyed,
More money, more meeting I'm living out my sweet dreams,
My life's a movie no I'm not acting
I stick to this script in each scene.

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