Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam

Hold my black nina in the sky shoot it high
Maybe hit an angel watch it fall down, fam
Free the whole posse, free the guys
All my life been addicted to the pussy that's my vice, yeah
Drinkin' drinkin' drinkin' all my problems
I don't need nobody, I just need my bottle that's for certain
Put the pussy on the pedestal
I don't got no industry friends, cause I'm rude
So I told myself

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Momma pray everyday, head straight Kept my head right, round my whole state You know you gon' have to keep a bad bitch You know that the younger niggas look at you Ride with a nigga, yeah they feel you Cactus for my Citron, know I had to But the music business think that you gon' take our chance nigga Pass Kanye, and be the man, cool DC, yeah you know they fucking proud of you Wilding out, shout out Luchi y'all know, yeah we're fine now Out this motherfucking, prolly be up in the White House White bitch talking 'bout she love her niggas blacked out From the north than begin the south Went to Penthouse suite from up on momma couch on momma house And momma gave him momma slave and now her son is getting paid And papa was a rolling stone now his son on Rolling Stone And all I said was shit

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Pray everyday, say your grace nigga
Keep the haters, keep the demons, keep the haters
Keep 'em, keep 'em

Lord I pray for wealth and power over all these motherfuckers For the DMV to reign for many moons Fuck these rappers. Fuck these labels

Fuck these bitches. Fuck these bitches, you hear me They killed my nigga and I pray for revenge Control me and use me the way you would allow me to Amen