

Pray

Jim Jones

(Um)

(Yuh)

(Uh)

What about the gunshots (Hah)
That they miss from the close proximity (They miss, nigga)
I be ridin' with the .40 shine (Got 'em)
Layin' low got the toast and the tinted v (Hit me)
And the ghost, like the trinity (Hah)
Father and his son
Yeah, I'm thinkin' hardly for my son
Leave a legacy
He can be better than his father will become (True shit)

Got a couple partners on the run (Huh)
Still gettin' money in the parties havin' fun (It's crazy, right?)
They be sellin' drugs like it's legal
Tell the feds, catch them like it's measles (True)
If I knew then what I knew now maybe instead of sellin' dope I'd make a million dollars off needles (Think about that)
But the truth is, I was on blocks that was known for makin' a million dollars off sellin' diesel
It's kinda hard tryna rap and not advocate
Who switchin' round dirty on the interstate
Who was cuttin' up birds with you
Let it dry, then you cut it up on grandma's dinner plate (Mama)
Call a jeweler ah
That's an otherwise 20k put it all in the face
So I can put it all in your face
Choose a lawyer, so you know we gon' win the case

That's why I stay high (That's why I stay high)
Got me faded (Faded, Faded)
I love to be faded (Love to be faded)
I've been thinkin' bout the drive-by (Drive-by)
I've been happy that I made it (Happy that I made it)
[?] opp be the real day (Real day)
I love bein' jaded (Love bein' jaded)
That's why I be so high (So high)
God damn, gotta be faded low (damn)

(Yeah)
And I know times is hard
But you say it gets better
And I said my prayers
And I know times is hard
But you know it gets better (I know it gets better)
And I said my prayers

Mama told me to pray for her (Pray for me)
But it seems like you never came (Where he at?)
I'm in this drop top in summer Cali'
Shit, you know they told me it never rains
I'm in Miami tryna live, though
'Cause it seems that we die when we get the fame (Yeah)
Hoes goin' back and forth from papi (Tell 'em)
Next time I need a better 'caine (You hear me?)

Nah, he ain't gonna say who (Nah)
But, I heard that he said a name (That's fucked up, though)
It's still me and [?]
It hurt my heart when them damn three letters came (Missed ya' niggas)
You know the FBI, something that my lawyer got to rectify (Fuck them too)
'Till they catch me damn roamin' with some bitches in the dome
Damn, bottom but the jet skis hot (Huh)
I'm in Miami by the sand, ball (True)
Used to pack the pop on the handle bar (True)
Just like snoop did
Back then when he was ridin' on the bike in the video ('member that?)
And I can tell you how I did it, though (Chill)
Woah, there I go, gettin' deep again
I'm in the pool full of sharks on the deeper end
We packin' guns that belong on CNN (Just run)

I'm on my bizz gon' get paid
I ride the hustle, the minimum wage (Yuh)
Dreams of me gettin' rich
I wanna see all my niggas get paid (Paid)
They tell me that I'm too high (Too high)
Each story got two sides (Two sides)
That's why I just spray (Spray)
And every night I get too high
That's why I stay high
That's why I stay high (That's why I stay high)
Got me faded (Faded, Faded)
I love to be faded (Love to be faded)
I've been thinkin' bout the drive-by (Drive-by)
I've been happy that I made it (Happy that I made it)
[?] opps be the real nigga (Real nigga)
I love bein' jaded (Love bein' jaded)
That's why I be so high (So high)
God damn, gotta be faded low (damn)

(Yeah)
And I know times is hard
But you say it gets better (I hope it gets better)
And I said my prayers (Yuh)
And I know times is hard
But you know it gets better (I know it gets better)
And I said my prayers

That's why I just point (That's why I just point)