

## Prayers

K Koke

I send a prayer for the hittas  
I send a prayer for the killers  
I send a prayer for the dealers  
A prayer for the sinners not with us  
A prayer for the unfortunate  
A prayer for the kids in the orphanage  
A prayer for the poor in the poorest bits  
A prayer 'cause a prayer is all we get  
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As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
I got my hand on my nine, I might just bang on a TEC  
You know I'm banging for mine, you know I bang for the set  
I put my life on the line, I did it all for the ends  
You're gonna pay for my time, you're gonna pay me respect  
I was here from the beginning, I'll be here till the end  
You know K stay busy tryna make me some M's  
I'm tryna be a millionaire, I'm finna die in a Benz  
Suttin outta nuttin outta North West 10  
Where the nitties hide, jiggas ride on all their friends  
Ain't safe where I live and I just pray an amen  
I fear my prayers ain't answered so I keep my skeng  
I grew up on the corner, where were you back then?  
These pussies ain't loyal, wish I knew back then  
Fuck many men, many, many, many men wish death 'pon me

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Lead me from temptation, deliver me from evil  
I'm really from the trenches, you don't really want a detour  
Where friends beef friends and eat friends like a three course  
I keep a skeng in the Benz, that's a G force  
G'd up, blow like C4  
Skrr every time I hear nee-naw  
Bare ups and downs like a seesaw

When my love runs out, I turn Deebo  
Remember punching up clowns on freeflow  
Remember shotting Bobby Brown like Nino  
My strap like Neutrino  
Bound for the, bound, bound for the reload  
Man ain't active when they see Koke  
Man just chatting, they ain't seen dough  
Snitches get stitches like Lilo  
Finish him like Sub-Zero

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