

Pray I See Tomorrow

Kevo Munev

(Yung Lan on the track)
I pray I see tomorrow (I pray I see tomorrow, James Maddocks)
Get right, yeah, yeah
I pray I see tomorrow

I pray I see tomorrow
Tryna stay out the hood, but it's so hard
Oh, I knew I was a star
Twenty-five hundred for a hook, no fishin' rod

You can't take my light away, uh, I'ma shine, uh
We built a dynasty, she showed me her sign of love (Uh-huh)
But then I ran out of words, gotta punch in
We was eatin' sack lunches
My brother get to fightin', I'ma jump in
In the studio, gotta lock in (Uh-huh)
Feelin' like G-O-D, I'm untouchable
If she ain't my type, I ain't touchin' her
All of my teachers used to fuss at us
And if you wanna bet, we can double up
I don't see the hate, I ain't hearin' it
If you follow me, you gon' learn somethin'
Hit a left, then a right, I'ma turn somethin'
And I'll burn the hate, I'ma perm somethin'
You walked in the club, they ain't even notice
Security guard whisperin' in my ear
"Kevo, I won't let 'em get close to you" (Huh)
Like Deebo, I take it and we go (Huh)
Me, my three brothers a four on four
Nigga takin' my chain, that's a no-no-no
And my brother got dope for the low-low-low
And I love my mama, we very close
Niggas talkin' like bitches, like hoes do
I'ma keep gettin' money, I'm supposed to
It's in my genes, Hulk Hogan
I'm smokin' weed, but I'm the dopest
It's in my genes, Hulk Hogan
I'm smokin' weed, I'm the dopest
It's in my genes, Hulk Hogan
I'm smokin' weed, I'm the dopest

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Twenty-five hundred for a hook, no fishin' rod, oh

I gave 'em my whole heart, it was lovely
Man, niggas hatin' on me, they grew up with me
Say I'm a psycho, don't fuck with me
These niggas owe me money, they keep duckin' me
Oh, I made it out the jungle, that was lucky
I really came from the trenches, it was ugly
And niggas be hatin' on me, they ain't touchin' me

Get the fuck out my face, why you keep buggin' me?
You like my son, but I don't want custody
I mixed the drank with the Sprite, it was bubbly
Bitch, you can look but you know ain't no touchin' me
I had to find myself, discovery
One shot in the head, you dead, no recovery
When I was down bad, they ain't fuck with me
Feelin' like IQ, want the Benjamins
I'm like a grown man, I'm a gentleman
You sayin' that you family, hell no, you ain't kin to me
I got a brown bitch, she like cinnamon
But she too nice, she too genuine
And she like, "Kevo, come and finish me"
And I don't even own her, I just rented it
So I just pray I see tomorrow
Pray I see tomorrow, yeah, yeah

I-I-I pray I see tomorrow (I pray I see tomorrow)
Tryna stay out the hood, but it's so hard (But it's so hard, yeah)
Oh, I knew I was a star (I knew I was a star, yeah)
Twenty-five hundred for a hook, no fishin' rod (No fishin' rod, yeah)
Oh, I pray I see tomorrow (I pray I see tomorrow)
Tryna stay out the hood, but it's so hard (But it's so hard, yeah)
Oh, I knew I was a star (I knew I was a star, yeah)
Twenty-five hundred for a hook, no fishin' rod, oh

I pray I see tomorrow
Tryna stay out the hood, but it's so hard
Oh, I knew I was a star
Twenty-five hundred for a hook, no fishin' rod, oh-oh, I...