Pray For What

King Iso

Sometimes I be feeling like pray for what? May go nuts
I'm riding through the city and that thing gon' bust
I bet you everybody wanna hate on us
But I'm too busy trying to get my bankroll up
I pull up in the whip and get to hopping out the shit with choppas looking l
ike a motherfucking tank rolled up
My brain's on drugs
And then I get to thinking to myself it's really funny how we bang on us
Got two devils on my shoulder, will an angel come?
I really wonder will a nigga's faith go up?
I'm picking up a book and hoping change gon' come
But then I get to ripping up a page, so what?
Put the belt around my wrist and then my veins swole up
I don't wanna live another day no love
I try to find religion but my brain won't budge
And everybody talking about the same ol' stuff but I got them rainbow colors
 in my same ol' cup
I'ma drink till I can't or I may throw up
I lay for the day and I ain't woke up
And I'm laying there dead, is my fate closed shut?
Who they fucking tell me that I can't blow up?
Turn my back upon this city full of fakes so fuck
Anybody wolfing shit about the Brain on what
'Cause I make a living off of what I say hold up
Everybody know a nigga, name yo slut
I don't really gotta try to make no buzz
I be trying to keep it cool but you fake ol' thugs
Never bring it to my face and then you ain't gon' bust
And meanwhile I'm looking at the game so done
And everybody trying to get pay, no luck
So I'm walking with my head down and stereo on up
Hands down homeboy

Sometimes I be feeling like pray for what?
F-feeling like pray for what?
Sometimes I be feeling like pray for what?
F-feeling like pray for what?
Maybe if we put our faith in up above, where would that take us?
(Sometimes I feel like [?])
Maybe if we put our faith in up above, where would that take us?
(Sometimes I feel like [?])
Maybe if we put our faith in up above, where would that take us?
(Sometimes I feel like [?])
Maybe if we put our faith in up above, where would that take us?
(Sometimes I feel like [?])
Sometimes I be feeling like

Running through the city puffin' dro, so sticky
I could give a shit about the foes so petty
Got the packet mustard but it don't hold fifty
Hoping that the fucking po-po don't get me
If I take another sip then I be oh so silly
Every single movement moving slow-mo really
Bad chick is like Medusa cause she's stone cold really
And when you see me with her you're like, "Oh no, really?"
Who am I kidding? I'm done fucking you slum buckets
All I'm thinking about is putting food in my son's stomach

And ever since I was young everyone plummets
So every time I see lust coming I run from it
Done dumbing myself down to get enough, fuck it
Or a nigga might get the gun tucking to cut something
So I'ma continue bluff puffin' and fuck loving
Or explode like a spontaneous combustion
Fuck hoes, I got a mouth to feed
That's right I did, I have a mouth to feed
I ain't never had a motherfucking house, I leased
I'm talking crazy to this bitch like I'm about to leave
Homeless
Never know when you're about to eat
Niggas downtown, nigga vouch for me
I'm puffin' on a blunt, broke as fuck
If I get bumped up I'm cool I ain't got an ounce to chief
I'm all bad
Anybody hatin' can fall back
'Cause I don't give a fuck if y'all mad
Never said I'm all that
But that's the way they treat me, y'all rap
And we don't pay attention, y'all bad, get to fuck the ballsack
'Cause I'ma fuck around and then I may go dumb
But sitting in jail ain't no fun
So just make mo funds
Your shit is getting so played out homeboy

Sometimes I be feeling like pray for what?
F-feeling like pray for what?
Sometimes I be feeling like pray for what?
F-feeling like pray for what?
Maybe if we put our faith in up above, where would that take us?
(Sometimes I feel like [?])
Maybe if we put our faith in up above, where would that take us?
(Sometimes I feel like [?])
Maybe if we put our faith in up above, where would that take us?
(Sometimes I feel like [?])
Maybe if we put our faith in up above, where would that take us?
(Sometimes I feel like [?])
Sometimes I be feeling like...