

# Pray Hard

Kwesta

I told my mother don't cry  
This the shit that we been fighting for  
She said don't worry you'll be Top 5  
I looked at her and asked 'what for?'  
You complaining that I'm never home  
But keep me in your prayers and I'll never stray  
I know they said your kid will never blow  
But since you only taught me love I let 'em hate  
A plus when the Devil tests  
Defeat the evil that I ran into  
I tried to tell them that I was the best  
But I remember you told me that people hate the truth  
So should I keep it to myself Ma? Hell no  
That would mean I'm undermining you  
Cause without any man's help  
Ma you turned a child a child into a star and I'm proud of you

Bitch I'm from K1 that's why the flow is harder  
Momma prayed hard, I gotta go harder  
Fuck what the fame brings I tryin' to get paid bitch  
To all my haters all I got to say is  
Thanks For The Motivation [x2]  
Get your glass up bitch, It's a celebration  
I took all your hate and made it my motivation

(God Body take, let's go home)  
Word, Have you ever heard of spyland?  
Nyaope made it Thailand  
Young lad smoking Taiwan till the highlands  
And realize that the pain has never left like a right hand  
Momma raised a wise man  
I let the Lord architect my life and sent him all the right plans  
I'm hoping that this rap can get me my land  
So I can build a mansion with some doctors just for my dad  
Write a bar aiming for my half a bar  
Just because next to Khuli I feel like I'm half a star  
He was here when I was learning how to write a song  
Now we at the parking lot talking about 'we need to tour'  
Lord, wondering why you took so long to respond to a call coming from the son of God  
Took me all this time to afford these son of mars  
Now I'm liable to have my own kicks like Jean-Claude

Bitch I'm from K1 that's why the flow is harder  
Momma prayed hard, I gotta go harder  
Fuck what the fame brings I trying to get paid bitch  
To all my haters all I got to say is  
Thanks For The Motivation [x2]  
Get your glass up bitch, It's a celebration  
I took all your hate and made it my motivation

(Now lemme show you the reason for this quest-a {Kwesta}, sorry about that)  
Uh, whassup whassup bashana bam  
Mina? ntwana ndwadla kugxwala bantwana  
Nina? shut the fuck up nge gama'lam  
Ngoba kona uzo nyamalala, Kona uzo nya amagalale  
(Stipa) It's the king till the flight lands

We gotta win baba goddamn  
(Damn it) Yea the team's got the right plan  
Now go get us the magazine and you might be the hype man  
Tell your peers that we're a sick sight  
We some cats that leave cats with more scratches than chick fights  
And this might hurt a little, swallow flows burp a little  
Heard a little of your work cause you just work a little  
And we heard a little of your worth, you just worth a little  
Little did you know your work makes us wanna murder a little  
Rapper trying to spit bet  
Boy it don't get better  
We get dough to make sure cheeseboys don't get cheddar

Bitch I'm from K1 that's why the flow is harder  
Momma prayed hard, I gotta go harder  
Fuck what the fame brings I trying to get paid bitch  
To all my haters all I got to say is  
Thanks For The Motivation [x2]  
Get your glass up bitch, It's a celebration  
I took all your hate and made it my motivation

God body take, let's go home

And I'm proud of you  
Bitch I'm from K1 that's why the flow is harder  
Momma prayed hard, I gotta go harder  
Fuck what the fame brings I trying to get paid bitch  
To all my haters all I got to say is  
Thanks For The Motivation [x2]  
Get your glass up bitch, It's a celebration  
I took all your hate and made it my motivation