

# Shaking When I Pray

Lil Durk

Bismillaahir Rahmaanir Raheem  
Alhamdu lillaahi Rabbil 'aalameen  
Ar-Rahmaanir-Raheem  
Maaliki Yawmid-Deen  
Iyyaaka na'budu wa lyyaaka nasta'een  
Ihdinas-Siraatal-Mustaqeem  
Siraatal-lazeena an'amta 'alaihim ghayril-maghdoobi 'alaihim wa lad-  
daaalleen  
Amen  
(TouchofTrent be wildin' with it)

Check your texts, Smurk, my phone been dead for a week  
Check your net worth, three million, I spent that shit at Uber Eats  
I know I past it, but I get mad when they say I don't do shit for the street  
s  
I pay cash and I feel good to do it, I grew up off link  
I like my Xans blue, my Percs white, my Sprite Easter pink  
I was salty when Nuski passed, so I couldn't imagine what V'd have think  
I got a cousin in Jojo World, so I couldn't imagine what he'd think  
I'm so cool, like CJ, I could tell the DJ, "Play some Tink"  
I'm so happy, I'm fully focused, I had to slow down off the drank  
I was in Cleveland Clinic, I almost met up with God for the week  
The same place Damar Hamlin went, that shit ain't cheap  
I went rose Patek 2023, Phillipe  
That's a closed casket, why that bastard still lookin' like he sleep?  
I told brodie, he do it for molly, he fall, he turnt up as we speak  
I told Herm I need more horses, I ain't jump up out the Jeep  
Well, I did, when I seen- shh, I jumped up out the seat  
I be shakin' when I pray 'cause I don't be stretchin' out my knee  
I had brought a pair of buffs 'c I was in Detroit for a week  
I'm went Johnny on the grill, open my mouth and get that glee  
Now you Shiesty in your hood, they pop outside to get that ski (Phew)

Oh, they my rival  
Oh, they'll do anything to go viral  
Oh, like what? They'll kill your idol  
Oh, you ain't even got a title

Fee-fi-fo-fum, all the opps \*\*\*\*, they no fun  
Two \*\*\*\* in the car, niggas ridin' 'round with \*\*\*\*  
Street niggas winnin', I just had me a foursome  
Never leave \*\*\*\* inside that jam if they know something  
Still free my opps, they gon' get life when that Glock torch  
Could've have caught me, bro and them had snuck on my back porch  
Brodie got dummy bags, had the drug dealers act up  
Brodie don't hustle, off the muscle, go get a Mack truck  
Brodie don't hustle, off the muscle, go get a Mack truck  
All of this bappin', cappin', rappin' all for a camera  
Only The Family, in my eyes, worser than the cancer

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