

Ford's Prayer

Lute

I wanna cry sometimes
Living this life under pressure
I wanna die sometimes, I gotta keep it together
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Some days I try to maintain, but I cannot cope
Like, fuck the rap game, where my niggas go?
It's funny how they never show face when your pockets low
But all up in your face when they see just where you tryna' go
And see lately I been tryna' blow
Cause my daughter need space for her stuffed animals
I used to have patience, but it's running low
Lord, if you could, please send me a sign or something
'Cause you ain't with this in my life for nothin'
Every single day we Queen City slummin', is that too much to add?
I'm just tryna be stress-
free, Lord take these shackles off my feet, too much to add?
I'm just tryna be set free, Lord take these cuffs off me

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Took some steps back, had to redefine
Baby mama out the picture, I got peace of mind
Look back like where my niggas I can't seem to find
You see my mama used to tell me read between them lines
Like nigga mind your fucking business, why you all in mine?
How did he get signed? It's my fucking time
I never sold a gram of crack or had to bust a dime
I got it out the mud, like nigga, look at how it shine
You never make it from the Ford when nigga watch the grind
That's why is Westside nigga when I fucking rhyme
Now these niggas looking at me like hold, swole, slow it down
Should have been around when I hit the ground running
Never seen it coming when I drop 'Still Slummin'
Now it's fours in the air 'cause the whole city love it
Now that skinny motherfucker be making noise, can't ignore
Sky's the limit, they thought my limits was baby's Ford
Now everytime when I kiss the ground when I thank the Lord
Tell them motherfuckers that I'm coming for it, better know it
Now everytime when I kiss the ground when I thank the Lord
Tell them mother fuckers that I'm coming for it

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I just wanna spread my wings and just be free to fly

Maybe one day we'll wake up and just be free to fly
I just wanna spread my wings and just be free to fly
Maybe one day we'll wake up and just be free to fly

Lord, it's so hard living this life
The constant struggle each and every day
Some wonder why I'd rather die than to continue living this way