

Pray For Him

MIKE

I just thought then, that, this is reality, life is real
And you can try to make it a fantasy
And make it behave how you want, this is real
It ain't got nothing to do with what, make believe

Tap in with the safe guard, splatter like a paintball
Full travels through the rain, I used to practice on my days off
Passion didn't change, I'm getting cash and going AWOL
Stacking for the rainfall, the jacket and the J's

This what happens when it pays off, laughing to the bank
Can I take my cape off or do I have to save y'all?
Stay Wayne, back in the Batcave you came from
Ain't tryna play God but what I put in all this pain for?

I keep tactic and remain calm, ecstatic in a way
Doing magic when his name called, the package on the way
With a pack of that in Cape Cod, surpassing through LA
Ain't no lackey, we the main dogs, captains in estate
He wanna tap in but he way off, A. Patrick for a plate

I'ma grab it and play Guard, pass it back away
They ain't having what it takes to play when the stakes large
Make it in the playoffs, calculate our game
Why they have all this disdain for? Hating on the gang
Can't be mad at what we made and what we made off with
Shit, we trained hard, It's what we trained for
Ain't have a trace of what we made of, ain't in your DNA

Got me jammin', look like Ray Charles, I'm challenging the reigns
'Round me madness, I can't tame squad, my manager the same
Extra branded with my face card from rapping as a day job
A balance so we train hopped, frantic of the Jake
Hardly handling the fame so I can't panic when the hate start
Try bandagin' the pain but I be scratchin' where the scrapes are
Active for the pape, I know my daddy got the same heart
No traffic on the plate, other half just wanna race cars

Same song
Playing as they take off, speed off
I'm in the passenger seat sauced, pray for him
Did we stray too far away for him?
Shit ain't changed, same habits I hate on
Same patterns of the day, adapted, the rain gone
Sun came out of the shade
Laid out on the great lawn, gather the rays
Take me to a happier place out of the way
But they ain't ready for Heaven's gate
Whatever fate rapping take to the greats, heavyweights, ten K
For Heaven's sake, at this rate, we should celebrate