

In My Prayers

Mozzy

Damn fourf I just hate it was you, we from a place they don't p
lay by the rules, you gotta stay by a tool
Much rather spend my day in the shoe, verse the whole gangland
and the Su, we missin' you fool
Holiday gobbin', niggas ain't gettin' goo
I ain't answerin' neither, ya nigga ain't in the mood
Wishin' I finish school, future prolly be brighter
Mama prolly be proud, this rapping shit don't excite her
Talkin' on the Y, he comin' home in a while
That's your iller like you say then hold him down while he down
Conversate with the clouds, I just pray that you hear me
I just pray I get to see you suckas ever come get me
You know I fake weight tipsy pour out the Remy for ya'll
Care less about a tour unless it's killers involved
Hit for a million I'm finna spread it thin with my dawgs
Remember them garbage bags, spreadin' big with my dawgs
you don't walk around with stick in the mall
Politician get you hit off a call the problem solved
We do the Gucci Gabbana down to the draws
Google the goon bodies they poppin' up on the blogs
Murder be justifiable, when it's probable cause
But that don't make up for the losses, not at all
I'm still waitin' on Deezy and them to call
This shit been killin' me softly on top of these new draws, yea
h
Lot of shit on my mind, I can't take it
Cry a little bit but I'm a gangster
Ten toes down on the pavement, I been faithful doin' hits and h
ittin' licks, thankful I finally made it
Judge finna bang it he told me that they don't care
They don't believe in God, but I got him in my prayers
Judge finna bang it and he told me that he don't care
He don't believe in God, but I got him in my prayers
Amen
But I got him in my prayers
Amen