

PRAY FOR GRACE

Mozzy

(Place your mercy on me
Oh, oh
I am falling from grace
Oh)
Aye, aye, look, mm
(Reece Takem To Church)

I pray for patience, pray for grace, I pray for better days
I pray to God that you will let my spirit elevate
I seen 'em lose they self to circumstances and opinions
I got too much faith in myself, bro, I can't relate
Where I'm from, they worship street shit like a religion
My lil' nigga upped the stick, it became a addiction
When did he let this cold world fuck up his vision?

I send a prayer and think about how we be livin' in another life
In another life, oh
I'm prayin' for all of my niggas tryna make it through another night
Through another night
It's a cold world outside that jail, baby, come and hug me tight
Hug me tight, keep me close
Keep me close, this life shit crazy, we never know, mmm
I said a prayer inside that cell when I was left alone
Just pray to God you ain't the next to go

We suited up, when it be time, we don't abandon wars
Nothin' is soothing than a hug that come from granny arms
I ain't lookin' up to bruh like he ain't take the stand in court
We backdoored him off the dribble, nigga, hand was forced
They say you'll fall for anything if you don't stand up for it
The BPL or the SME, I'm finna land it for it
It's certain shit I can't ignore, like when a homie subbin'
It's out the mud, I couldn't find a soul to throw me nothin'
I'm bomfortable in yo' circumference, I'm a child of God
He lost his freedom to the system, but he found Allah
Blessed in blood, but even then, I couldn't denounce the squad

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Wishin' you well, just sent the Zelle, so that ain't hard to tell
It's no conditions with my love, and that's the part I fail
Even yo' shadow disappear when it get dark as hell
But if he left where I left, I'ma march as well
Just made a quarter last month, and one in March as well
Them big B's you niggas put it on is not for sale, cop Chevelle
Candy paint it, then you clear-coat it
I'm only broken when I'm broke, that mean I'm still focused
It's still Cherry Clan or nothin', like they still loccin'
I still yoke up on my youngins, just to offer ism

The only place these niggas gotta send you off to prison

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