

Pray for You

Nneka

Water don pass garri, everything don kpafuka oh
Everybody don dey try to find their own square root
To solve this crazy wahala
E don't eh wen we ey try to fight d situation
No be government go fit save as for our own creation
No be so ogini?
No be so ogini oh?

Your a wretched lost soul
But I'll pray for you
Oh you scattered my home, I'll still pray for you
In the future you don care, you still will kill a many
I'll still pray for you
Oh despite your wicked ways and your hypocrisy
I'll still pray for you

As you, you dey for ground now
You're a righteous man for the world to see
I see your eye dey shine
You are the richest man and the behind your garments I can see
Common sense don't dey scarce these days
Cos media don clean everything commot for our brain
Everybody just dey hala, everybody just dey follow

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Boko haram too many people don die
Blood dey for dem hand dem no fit cannot am lie lie

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