

Prayers

Ramirez

There they go right there
Turn off the lights
Hit the lights, nigga

Right, right, right
There's a God in you
Bitch, robbing and killing in mind
Fuck with a God and then leave your heart stop
Penetrate five seven hollow tip so cold
9 millimeter with extensions, hoe
Back in the game and I came within
A body full of hate and a mind full of sin
Back in the dodging, we killing the cops
Headlights on dim and we rocking your block
Now ride, bitch (Now ride, bitch)
A nigga like me don't talk with the pigs
Ride with a few that be down with the shit
My finesses screaming, "Fuck your clique"
Fuck with a G O D S
Talk that shit, then we come for you neck
I born to the light let me take you to rest
Infrared beam, take a nigga last breath, uh
Don't fuck with a man
I don't give a fuck so I ride with a strap
Windows on tint on the black Cadillac
Pulling out quick, give a nigga heart attack, uh
Something like Raven
Bringing the thunder but this is my haven
Fucking with me you and you [?]
Making my money, she's rocking the paper
Right (Right)
Bumping the shit and I creep through the night
Burning your mind now you get in a fight
I'm riding with niggas that's killing on sight
Push (Push)
Open your eyes and realize
I'm a real motherfucker, I will never die
Just bow your head and just pray to God

I got Rockefeller dreams, I got Carnegie chats
I can handle belt money, I get commodore respect
Bitch it's 1859, hundred bitches on my line
If she ain't, rolling woods, she can die up on the vine
All black razor blade when I'm creeping through the night
Everybody know it's BONES when they see my fucking knife
On a spot when it's dark, bitch, I'm running from the light
Never talk, never walk, I've been dead all my life
I've been smoking all day, flicking ash all night
If I see you keeping quiet, bitch, just know its on sight
What what
SESH SESH