

Pray 4OR

Sleepy Hallow

Great John on the beat, by the way
Ain't taking no days off

Look

Swear, I used to wait for
Run through them hundreds a day, what we used to pray for
I know they mad that I changed, ain't whipping the same sauce
I know they mad that I changed, ain't making the same cause
Ain't taking no days off, look

We would just post on that block every day
Need work? I can get you some yay
My lil' bro be spraying, he aim for your face
Got caught, he ain't tell on the gang
I know it's some things we did that we shouldn't have but you wasn't there f
or us
I feel like nobody care for us (I feel like nobody care for us)
I feel like doing a check, I want that big bag, none less
Know I let that chopp' blast, ain't no threat
If he ain't dead, then he gotta be blessed
Money calling, know it's time to collect
You broke boy, you ain't moving correct
Flew to Cali and I met the connect
The threes told me where they get it the best
Rolling deep, I came with the set
The block love me, said I ain't like the rest
Ain't no problem, we getting them wet
The opps hate me, say I'm leaving a mess
Your lil' bitch know my niggas up next (My niggas up next)
So she dropping her dress
I hit a lick and they looking impressed
Mr. Jug and finnesse

Swear, I used to wait for
Run through them hundrds a day, what we used to pray for
I know they mad that I changed, ain't whipping the same sauce
I know they mad that I changed, ain't making the same calls
Ain't taking no days off, look
Swear, I used to wait for
Run through them hundreds a day, what we used to pray for
I know they mad that I changed, ain't whipping the same sauce
I know they mad that I changed, ain't making the same calls
Ain't taking no days off, look

Bitch, I got them bands on me
Way before Instagram had them grams on me
Shit wasn't playing for me
Might do a bid Sleepy gon' hold it down for me
Gotta, gotta get it
You know us put the ill in the drillin
Play your role, if he switch, we forget him
Don't play with you niggas, this shit ain't no scrimmage
They know we all gas but it still get you parked
It get lit after dark
The tools on me, bitch, I feel big like I'm up
Ain't no answer, don't start with us
Niggas hating but they copy us, why they watching us

Tell 'em, tell 'em what you copping for, what you copping for

Swear, I used to wait for

Run through the hundreds a day what we used to pray for

I know they mad that I changed, ain't whipping the same sauce

I know they mad that I changed, ain't making the same calls

Ain't taking no days off, look

Swear, I used to wait for

Run through the hundreds a day what we used to pray for

I know they mad that I changed, ain't whipping the same sauce

I know they mad that I changed, ain't making the same calls

Ain't taking no days off, look