Im prayin fo help

Our father
Who are in heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Thy kingdom come
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven
Give us this day, our daily bread
Forgive us for our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
God is tha kingdom, tha power, and the glory
Foreva and eva, hmp amen

Man Im prayin fo help While I lookin at the life I left Its kinda hard not to hate myself But quiet is kept Right or wrong its just tha way I felt I might be better off prayin for death On my knees I knelt, Still tryin ta find a way ta except That aint a way I can help nobody till I save myself Technically Im still a slave myself I gotta climb out tha grave myself Man, I played myself But when I look at all tha fans i touched I ask how can a man whos done so much, be treated so unjust Cause I tried to inspire tha folks You wanna condem cause they sell dope Well man, show em tha ropes Be a fatha or a football coach A role model lord asemble tha hope Take anotha approach Instead of testifiyin againt em in court Handcuffin em and closin tha doe, so they can be worse than befo Cant you see they only do what they know And you wonder why they don care no mo Life aint fair, I know But why Im hated everywhere i go Next time you wanna compare my flow just know

Askin somebody else to give me a hand, Im tryin hard but i am only a man Man, Im prayin fo help
Hopin somebody else could see what I see, its like tha hood only matter ta m e
They got me prayin fo help
Hopin sombody eles can carry tha torch, Im all alone wit no kind of support
While I was prayin fa help
Realized i'on need nobody else, If god wit me i can do it myself
Tired of just prayin fo help

I know its only one king, one thing, one being only somethin I believe witho ut seeing

And with all my faith

I pray somehow some way requirdless of what appone say

I pray somehow, some way, regaurdless of what anyone say I believe one day

That Ima change my life, get right, start livin like christ, to tha end of m y fight

Ima be defendin my strife

Till somebody come and shut off my lights

I aint neva gon quit

No matta how difficult its gon get

And you can bet whateva on this

Im foeva gon spit

Harder than niggas hatin on tip

You can take away and place it on tip

I double my load

Carry it as tha trouble unfolds

Hold yo'lls, and I bet I dont fold

Put that on my soul

If it take till Im a hundred years old

Bet Im reachin everyone of my goals

No

Im prayin fo help

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Man, Im prayin fo help

Hopin somebody else could see what I see, its like tha hood only matter ta ${\tt m}$

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They got me prayin fo help

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Hah, just so many times

I don wished I could change my mind

Change my life and leave tha game behind

And its been so many days

I don prayed I could find a way

Find tha heart and tha time to say

Only so many are blessed

Wit so many chances,

So many checks,

So many fans,

Wit so many arrests

And its been so many deaths

So many prisons wit niggas in there

And tha system keep playin them to tha left

Man, so many tests,

So many hatas love seein ya stress

But tribulations come wit being tha best

Still its so many who flex

Singin bout texts

When they greener than shreks

Sellin dreams, never seen in tha jets

That's why Im seen as a threat

So many stripes

Off tha streaks of my vest

When so many rappers get so little respect

Now niggas faith on tha shelf

Cause of tha cards that a nigga was delt

Or tha heart that a nigga don delt

So many niggas don left out of da hood

Instead of givin back they stayed fo they self

So many playin they self

Instead of readin, educatin they self

The ones that don even pray fo they self

Got me

Im prayin fo help

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