

Sinners Prayer

Toosii

(YoungTN productions)
(These hoes got to hear this shit, Saucii)
Yeah, I ain't never tell nobody
(Ayo, Pluto, you going brazy)

Yeah I killed what's a name
What, they want me to say it
All I been doing is praying
Load up the cutter and I got to the spraying
Do it again if a nigga start playing
What's all that shit he was saying
The last nigga won't the last nigga banged em'
They think I'm pussy cause' sing a lil bit bitch I'm dangerous
Ain't never had a shootout with Tydre but bitch I'm bangin'
Ain't never had a shootout with JBlyck I know he bangin'
They know Amp my right hand man he say the word I get to swangin'
My chain it clang when I'm aiming
Got five star bangers
Her pussy so good said think she might just be a angel
Get the drop and let off shots he get shot he a angel
Get the drop and let off shots he get shot from all angles

Do whatever for Johnny
I just went to Johnny Dang
I went for one thing but I walked out with alotta things
I guess I like seeing blood no vampire I'ma cop fangs
Tell the hoe to move over rover you ain't throwing pussy I ain't copping Range
You don't blow the brain I won't cop a rang
She not mine she don't got my name
She got needy, I did her wrong, she got came on
She wanted the bag cause' she knew I'ma blow like napalm, I striked her
I'ma just one night her I won't wife her don't like her
I ain't met a bitch like Samone I might make her mine
I might leave everybody alone, I be making too much time
Shots ring when they slide
And yeah somebody died I ain't cried
They told me get a job, I got money now they wanna ride

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Bang bang

Let a nigga reach for my chain dang
It ain't impossible, but I'ma be in chain gang
Thinking shit sweet
I'ma show a nigga how to change lanes
Ain't blow that money that I signed for, I maintained
Now I'm flawless, balling, I won't do this often
Every time that I ride I got more than a hunnid shots cause' I'm cautious
Ain't get sick to my stomach about that body I ain't nauseous
But now that nigga dead rest in piss let's get off it
555 Nito's, think I'm a speed racer
Think I'm in love with the money I ain't a green chaser
Blue faces, walk em' down, tighten up my shoe laces
Right in my city I got two places

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