

And Lord knows that my head was turnin'  
I guess I got a thing for these foreign women  
Black, white, Asian, and Latina  
I'm just tryna serve my sister like Venus versus Serena  
Hate religion cause they all wylin'  
They talkin' black Jesus, give me white diamonds  
They talkin' white Jesus hated Tray Martin  
Pastor said, 'pass the plate if you want the pardon.'  
Chivalry is dead and my God's alive  
These memories of Taylor got me mesmerized  
My sister told me not to get infatuated  
But it's been a couple years since I graduated  
Cold winter when I learn my lessons  
But this a summer that I ain't forgettin'  
My team came 'round, Rich sent the blessings  
And I scuffed by Uptown's dancin' at the wedding, wooh!

Yeah, just keep lettin' it play  
Yeah, just keep goin'

This life gon' do what it do  
So I'm prayin' for the weak like we 52  
This life gon' do what it do  
I'm prayin' for the weak, call it 52

And joy told me not be afraid  
Cause the king found me, call it D Wade  
The hook went cash so I called the choir  
Provision ain't enough so I called provider  
All she know is kiss and makeup  
Guess that's why she on her hundredth breakup  
And no one told her she pretty under that makeup  
Started from the bottom and found the ladder of Jacob  
Now the saints climbed in the palace  
Someone get the wine, pour it in the chalice  
Someone break a loaf, pass it to the baddest  
Have pity on your son, shouts to No Malice  
Last breath, no regrets  
Are y'all gon' beg like Keith Sweat?  
Hands in the air like your 'sposed to  
He the lion, we the cubs, Sammy Sosa

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