

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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