

## Thugs Prayer

Wretch 32

Thug prayer; pray that our mothers are safe  
Dad prayer; pray that our children are raised properly  
Love prayer; pray that our brothers can play monopoly  
Son's prayer; pray that my father can be a god to me  
(Amen Amen)  
My girl's prayer; she prays that she's all that I need yeah  
(Amen Amen)  
Man's prayer; I pray that she keeps it for me  
(Amen Amen)  
Gang prayer; they pray that you're back in the beef  
(Amen Amen)  
Yeah. But that's a bad prayer; you should be praying or stacking your Ps  
We didn't need designers, we needed some guidance (Ay)  
Everybody fly but ain't none of us pilots (Ay)  
They always wanna ask what's the reason for riots  
They won't ever get no answer, what deeper that silence?  
The next thing you know all we're seeing is sirens  
And my uncle's telling us we should leave or be quiet  
But they're tryna take our treasure, we're beefing with pirates  
But theyr'e fucking with some Davids, we're beating Goliaths  
(Ay Yeah!)

(Ay Yeah, Ay Yeah, Ay Yeah)  
I couldn't give one more fuck  
(Ay Yeah, Ay Yeah, Ay Yeah)  
Tell my ex give me one more fuck  
(Ay Yeah, Ay Yeah, Ay Yeah)  
That's the only way the fun don't stop  
Living my life like it's golden  
Imma buy one gold one child free  
I'm free  
All you little Niggas ain't done it like us  
I'm free, I'm free  
God forgive me if I buss my  
I'm free, I'm free  
I ain't gotta ask I got one more chance  
Living my life like it's golden Imma buy one gold, one child free

(Amen Amen)  
Gran's prayer; pray that you see me enough  
(Amen Amen)  
Before your next prayer comes when you're sending me up  
(Amen Amen)  
Insecure prayer; tell me there's really an 'us'  
(Amen Amen)  
Secure prayer; it's either you feel it or not  
(Amen Amen)  
My little girl's prayer; pray that she'll always be loved yeah  
(Amen Amen)  
And 20 years later I'm still the man she can trust  
(Amen Amen)  
Yeah. And if ever, whenever she loves  
(Amen Amen)  
I'm still deya, down the aisle walking her up  
Girl I'll always hold your hand give you all of my pennies  
Whether you're crawling in Tottenham or walking in Memphis  
You're the one who gave me life, I'll do all of my sentence

If my worlds crashing down or my tournaments ending  
I got points from your love like my fortunes in tennis  
And a Romeo for a son I Victoria Beckham  
Said I'll still put you first if your born in a second  
Said I couldn't put you third if you was triplets I meant it

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Bought the watch, got all the props  
And all the tops, I ticked it off  
Can't see me now coz I'm free  
All the frost, of course I'm lost, I'll walk it off coz I'm free  
Call the cops, the flashing lights won't warn me off coz I'm free  
Tryna get my calling but I've got a trap line  
Ive been up since 6 AM  
The mains goal's tryna be the realist in the ends  
Tryna multiply and divide dividends  
Subtract everyone around me that's a threat  
Big face, 40 day no bigger Ben  
Tell my mother, tell my brother skip the pen, use the pen  
You write a better story if your endings [?]  
Ay Yeah, living your life like it's golden, Imma buy you one gold, one child  
free