Lost Souls

Jeezy

Yeah
Lord knows (Lord knows)
Lord knows
Yeah (Lord knows) let's goKnow a couple bitches made a career working the pole
Couple niggas made a career working the bowl
They say the game is just to be told and never sold
Bow our heads take a minute and pray for these lost soulsLord knows
Lord knows (Lord knows)
They got me prayin' for these lost souls
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They got me prayin' for these lost soulsJamie, Rochelle and Sugar the baddest bitches I ever seen
I couldn't get enough of them bitches they was in every dream
Seen it with my own eyes know them bitches made a mill
One hundred black shirts I know them niggas spent a mill
Lil Oowee yeah I heard he just got 39
Even though the nigga young, still a whole lot of time
He used to run with D Boy, they messed around and cut his penis off
Gave that boy a big bag like he ain't seen the soft
Left and came back, silver Rarri, in a black range
Seen 'em at the Chevron on 10th street shit was strange
O don't bring his lil' brother in he gon' regret it
Picked up
Had been exactly how I said it (Lord knows)Know a couple bitches made a career working the pole
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They got me prayin' for these lost souls (Let's go)That nigga T White had that Phantom on the traffic
From white tee to white collar shit that nigga hell with them taxes
I'm screaming CPort free Screw what it do
Rasheena fine ass went to the feds that was my boo
Then what about Black dirty boy had that boy
And every time he in the strip club he bring them bitches joy
Chazo still dance, old ass still fine
I seen her throw a retirement party six times

Yeah this one for Nando God bless his soul
Know he at a strip club in heaven, dead don't ever close
Told me don't shine on them too hard 'cause Young you gone regret it
They start to feel they wanna key, it happened exactly how he said it (Lord knows)Know a couple bitches made a career working the pole
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