

Pray

Ghetts

I'm just saying what I've seen
I'm just saying what I've heard
I'm just saying what I've done
I'm just sayng what I've learned
Before you criticize me
Don't say another word
Don't say another word
Don't say another word
I've seen bruddas die
I've seen mothers cry
And as her eyes see free
I wish police were colour-blind
I almost never reached my full potential
But this cater-nigga became a butterfly
Nahmean, this caterpillar became a butterfly
Summer time and the murder rate
Took a turn for the worse again
I've been adverse of pain
Until I burst a vein
I heard a rumour that
Could've got somebody killed
You know, certain names
I might know who the person is
In fact, I might know who the person ain't
But people become who they impersonate
We all do bad things
We got the tensions
Hopefully we don't burn in vain
Preacher, preacher, preacher
Tryna reach us with the sermon
Pray, pray, pray
Preacher, preacher, preacher
Tryna reach us with the sermon
Pray, pray, pray
Signs of the end of the world
Life or death
Heaven or hell
Signs of the end of the world
Life or death

Heaven or hell
The lord is my shepherd
I shall not want
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures
He leadeth me beside the still waters
He restoreth my soul
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever (and ever)

I'm just saying what I know
I'm just saying what I like
If I don't say it from my soul
Then I won't say it in a rhyme
Before you criticize me, hush
Don't say another word
Don't say another word
Don't say another word
I've seen sisters lose all self-respect
For the niggas with the wealth
They'll never respect themselves again
If only your name didn't ring any bells
You'd be a brand new girl again
Now you've got your middle finger to the world
Fuck everybody in the world
She said...

Literally doing just that
Will these injuries ruin us, man?
I got history pursuing her, fam
On victory, clued me up
It's not a mystery
You become brand new
Enough about me
And enough about her
But are the parents to blame
When the children are coming out worse?
Most of my friends have sentences so long
I've forgotten who's coming out first
Preacher, preacher, preacher
Tryna reach us with the sermon
Pray, pray, pray

Preacher, preacher, preacher
Tryna reach us with the sermon
Pray, pray, pray
Signs of the end of the world
Life or death
Heaven or hell
Signs of the end of the world
Life or death
Heaven or hell
Now I lay me down to sleep
I give the Lord my soul to keep
Now I lay me down to sleep
I give the Lord my soul to keep
Now I lay me down to sleep
I give the Lord my soul to keep
Now I lay me down to sleep
I give the Lord my soul to keep

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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