

# Pray For Me

## Chipmunk

Yeah, from hills high in heaven

To Psalms 27

This is our gospel

Take my word for it

Uh, check, listen You see the music business like the devil's games

If you play then you might adopt the devil's ways

It's an eye for an eye, a tooth the same

I'm tired of everybody taking shots up my name I'm just shooting for my targets

Look if you've been shooting yourself in the foot, don't hold me hostage

Making what doesn't sell

Then you complaining when it doesn't sell Now with that off my chest I'mma hope for the best

I'm never going back to the press though they wanna see me stress

Counting money and staying relevant

Made me know the difference between family and relatives I beg the Lord show me a path

Snakes are in my blood line, not in my grass

Not talking to my match, cut my family in half

If you reap what you sow, let me pray my own heart

Come on (Pray for me)

Yeah, please take me to a level, the heaven is above

(Pray for me)

Yeah, try sitting in my past so Heaven is a must (Pray for me, yeah)

With the world on my shoulders, I bench-press the cane

(Pray for me, yeah)

You know the Lord is my Shepherd so I can't be afraid The prayers I need them, the good in me is leaking

I'd only want this pen now so they can see Jesus

To show 'em I believe in, shit's getting stranger

Little change of maze got them questioning my faith My visions strange when they negatively name me

I see Lord, does that make me crazy?

Suicidal tweets, can you blame me?

Yeah, look what success did to Amy They couldn't work out my letters so they hung me

I've been fired alive, how could you burn me?

As I stay afloat, it's titanic for rum

My confidence is made of titanium I told everybody I'm the savior

Special like I'm born in a manger, manger

Born to succeed, who's as humble as me

As long as I got a number, I wear a heart on my sleeve

Come on (Pray for me)

Yeah, please take me to a level, the heaven is above

(Pray for me)

Yeah, try sitting in my past so Heaven is a must(Pray for me, yeah)  
With the world on my shoulders, I bench-press the cane  
(Pray for me, yeah)  
You know the Lord is my Shepherd so I can't be afraidLooking back like, look what the deal did?  
Still with the same circle and I'm still with Chip  
That's why who I share the last pound with  
Is the same people that I share a mill withSix zero's in my last mill with  
Bread and wine, last supper was some real shit  
The prayer's been sent, now we're ready  
Old Judas has been removed already  
Let's go(Pray for me)  
Yeah, please take me to a level, the heaven is above  
(Pray for me)  
Yeah, try sitting in my past so Heaven is a must(Pray for me, yeah)  
With the world on my shoulders, I bench-press the cane  
(Pray for me, yeah)  
You know the Lord is my Shepherd so I can't be afraidPray for me  
Pray for me  
Pray for me, yeah  
Pray for me, yeahTell my chick, don't leave me now, tell my feet, don't fail me now  
It's too late I'm in front of this crowd  
When you see me bow  
I'll drown in my own sweat before they take me outTake the jewels, take the fame  
Take the buzz, take the name but the talent still remains  
And tell the hater change of plan  
I tell the label, drop me still on weeks we all runPiss off, this ain't a big trap  
This is seat for a gift wrap, I reply to every diss track  
Back from the future, you plums  
Fighting in advance for the apologies to comeI'm sick trust me  
Eat a plate of fame of vomit, still repping for the hungry  
Heads shots with success bullets  
More Mobo's, Brits and Grammy's before I pull itBelieve me, the floor's tight but the jeans ain't  
You can't compromise these days  
I open doors into the blame frame  
'Bout time I do me and get paid for itSo fuck a market and plan  
I'm light skinned and I can smile, come on, market me, man  
Pray for me and play your position  
I evidently made a transition

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