Amen (Prod. by Shawty Redd)

Young Jeezy

In the midst of negativity, a positive site can be blurred And the visions that we thought were good, seems to let evil occur While still possessing our human form,

We live life searching for greatness since the day we was born
And as we bow our heads at night rich wealthy or poor with dislikes
We pray, asking for forgiveness for our sinful ways
With mind, body, spirit and faith

We pray

AmenYeah, you like that right? I wrote it myself by the way
Yo Young, Jeezy, Jizzle, Snowman
We gette give the streets what they went men

We gotta give the streets what they want man Fuck the god damn sheet man

You gotta get t in bruh

Let's get itYou like that don't you?

I wrote it myself by the way

And I don't mean to be selfish

But I picture myself gettin' paid

And you might catch pneumonia

'Cause I'm colder than an elf on a sleigh

Uh, me and Pusha back on it

Now everybody help us pray.

Lord forgive my sins and all my friends

Dollars make sense, I'm tryna get paidTryna get saved (too late)

Time to get paid

Got a gun and a stocking mask

Niggas thought I was tryna get waves

I'mma let y'all niggas pray for it

My young niggas knocking off a K for it

Sold my soul on the back end

Only fucking way I'ma pay for it

Front that shit you put a flame on

My niggas locked in a cage for

They keep telling me to go hard

Number one spot you was made for

Yeah, I made more

Front of the grill, got a racehorse

California Crayola red

Glow In The Dark like a 'Ye tour

Fuck niggas steppin' in my lane for

Not knowing that it's a land mine

Soon as a nigga feel a cool breeze

Throw the top up like a gang sign

Red or blue, crip or blood

Solitaires, diamond studs

Like chandeliers I'ma flood

Black Jesus piece like it's dipped in mud

Fashion God's, notice mine

Roller ball spikes I'm Pokemon

Paris shit, Louboutin

Under bright lights where do you belong? Please Lord, yeah, it's gettin realer everyday

Niggas killin' niggas, starving 'cause they can't find no Yay

See at first they roll around and their bills they cannot pay

So some be trapped and some be dying, bow our heads and let us pray

AmenAmen, how many people do you know hatin'?

On your downfall sitting their waitin'

When you shine, wonder what they gonna say then

Everything I do now stadiums

Tell me what they really gon' say to him

And I'm headed straight to the ATM

Finna go HAM, nigga finna go in

Nigga you'll get it when pigs fly, when Yeezy fake

Devil's pie, piece of cake

Kit-Kat I need a break

God's child, Jesus Christ

Club like a broken neck, I need the ice

I need the lights

In Egypt they fightin' for freedom

Cop pull you over no reason, beat himPlease Lord, yeah, it's gettin realer everyday

Niggas killin' niggas, starving 'cause they can't find no Yay

See at first they roll around and their bills they cannot pay

So some be trapped and some be dying, bow our heads and let us pray, amenI got them units packed in that

black van like the A-Team

Even seen 'em come two tone like a Saleen (Saleen)

Saleen, Yeah that's a Mustang

Break 'em down in the night, that's what I call hustling

They say they want that dumb shit, but this is ignorance

Come to warn the timepiece, yeah now that's ignorance

They like, Young you a fool, yeah I could bought some real estate

Instead I bought a half a block, I tried to sew up half the streets

I'm up seventy five on seventy five, when they was going for the twenty five

Guess who's pickin' up a trey

Just an ordinary day with extraordinary pay

Extraordinary risk

Can't even explain, got an extraordinary wrist

I talk it cause I lived it man, this shit ain't really nothin' to me

Tell ya like Sosa told Tony "don't you fuck with me"Please Lord, yeah, it's gettin realer everyday

Niggas killin' niggas, starving 'cause they can't find no Yay

See at first they roll around and their bills they cannot pay

So some be trapped and some be dying, bow our heads and let us pray

Amen

Songwriters

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