

Say a Prayer (feat. Rich Homie Quan)

Gucci Mane

Six spots, twelve stoves and I need more pots
And I told Mo Knots that my boys got caught
The junkies say it's finger lickin' how I whip up powder
I took your food and prada shoes and added me more power
And if you bought some Sour Diesel then your dream gone sour
I treat your shooters like cowards make your team look sour
I feed the hood with the bowl like I cook clam chowder
RIP to Steam now the boy right arm was a rifle
I would race you for the car, but look you don't got the title
You ain't made ten mil, I can't call you my rival
I got your baby mama suckin' on me using saliva
I made the Forbes list, nigga, man, you just a subscriber
My momma say you just a lyin' bitch, conniving lil' diver
Nigga killed his own brother saying, that shit in the bible
Man, Joe Blow chose the fork, and you chose the screwdriver
I made another steal a car but I made the cash off a niner
I went so hard I make you dump your whole roster to sign me
And you can find me in the six with all my shooters behind me
I'mma say a prayer, get a blessing today (amen)
No grey hair I ain't stressin' the case
Make you scratch for the chase, I invested in yay
Man what else can I say? I'm still gon' flex in they face
What the fuck can I say? I got racks in the safe
Get wrong that gat on my waist, that house they trap in that place
Leaning so hard on the drank, I forgot what to say
Never forgot where I came, and it's all 'cause I'm having my way
That right to, I'm having my way
By the bay, I move, penthouse by the lake
They cool my neighbors, got a gate so you know them folks safe
Got a pool, twelve acres and a guest house if you wanna stay
Man I'm cool, gettin' paper, and a custom Cartier
I'm a smooth operator, I gotta customer named Shade'
And she'll bug a motherfucker all day, then try to pull up in all grey
I ain't gon' play with you, I'm impatient too, ain't gon' wait for you
I'm pimpin' like players do, Lean match the gator shoes, the windbreaker hater proof
You lookin' nervous, Gerber, soft like baby food
Ok cool, I got a plug like no other
No discussion me and Thugger, waiting on judgement
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And it's all 'cause I'm having my way
Oh, never forgot where I came
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Oh, oh, oh, oh

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