

# Pray (Feat. Beyoncé Knowles)

Jay-Z

Delivery me from my enemies oh god  
Defend me from those that rise up against me  
Deliver me from the work of inequities  
The savior from the blood of me  
Look, mind state of a gangster from the 40's  
Meet the vicious mind of Motown's Berry Gordy  
Turn crack rocks into a chain of 40/40's  
Sorry my jewelery so Gordy  
Slid into the party with my new pair of Maury's  
America meet the gangsta Shawn Corey  
Hey young world wanna hear a story?  
Close your eyes and you could pretend you're me  
A cut from the cloth of the Kennedy's  
Frank Sinatra having dinner with the Genovese  
This is the genesis of a nemesis  
Mother America's not witnessing  
The Harlem renaissance birthed black businesses  
This is the tale of lost innocence's as the incense burn  
And the turn tables turn and that AL Greens plays  
I see my mother's Afro as momma taps her toes as she rolls her jays  
And my poppa just left the house, in search of the killer of my uncle Ray  
And she's trying to calm my nerves, as I observe this is just one day  
And what tomorrow has in store we could never be sure so all we can do is  
Pray  
Because of your strength  
While I walked upon the  
For god is my defense  
As I head towards my home room I observe the rooms though needles on the ground  
I hear a car go vroom drug dealer in the BM with the top down  
As the girls start to giggle I ask why you laugh they say "you too little"  
One day you'll understand when you become a man 'bout things you have to get you  
Fast forward freeze frame on my pistol  
Fist full of dollars ignorance is so blissful  
I didn't choose this life this life chose me  
Around here is the shit that you just do  
I just left school, the same BM is pulled over by the boys dressed blue  
They had they guns drawn screaming just move  
Unless there something else you suggest we can do  
He made his way to the trunk, opened it like a huh  
A treasure chest was removed  
Cops said he'll be back next month  
What we call corrupt he called paying dues

Now when the rules is blurred as they hears a what am I to do  
But pray, pray the lord forgive me  
Pray guys goodbye for what I'm about go through  
Pray Delivery me in thy righteousness  
It cause me to escape and climb thy air until I am  
Save me lord Anyway there's oppression the drug profession  
Flourishes like beverages refreshing  
Sweet taste of sin everything I've seen made me everything I am  
Bad drug dealer or I victim I beg  
What came first moving chickens or the egg  
This is why I be so fresh I'm trying to beat life  
Because I can't cheat death  
The truth is the shamelessness ain't stainless is that aim this is  
You know who's game this is  
Move coke like Pepsi it don't matter what the brand name is  
I stand behind mine everything I do I'm a man behind mine  
I'm not a angel I'm sure but every night  
Before I lay I drop my knees to the floor and I pray The name shall endure forever  
The name shall continue as long as the sun will  
Men shall be blessed in him  
All nations shall call him blessed  
In your name I pray  
For a blessing

Songwriters

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