Pray Everyday (Survivor's Guilt)

GoldLink

Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Pray everyday, say your grace nigga

Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, famHold my black nina in the sky shoot it high

Maybe hit an angel watch it fall down, fam

Free the whole posse, free the guys

All my life been addicted to the pussy that's my vice, yeah

Drinkin' drinkin' drinkin' all my problems

I don't need nobody, I just need my bottle that's for certain

Put the pussy on the pedestal

I don't got no industry friends, 'cause I'm rude

So I told myselfPray everyday, say your grace nigga

Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam

Pray everyday, say your grace nigga

Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam

Pray everyday, say your grace nigga

Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam

Pray everyday, say your grace nigga

Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, famMomma pray everyday, head straight, mhm

Kept my head right, 'round my whole state, mhm

You know you gon' have to keep a bad bitch, mhm

You know that the younger niggas look at you, mhm

Ride with a nigga, yeah they feel you, ooh ohh

Cactus for my Citron, know I had to

But the music business think that you gon' take our chance nigga, uh huh

Pass Kanye, and be the man, cool, uh huh

DC, yeah you know they fucking proud of you

Wilding out, shout out Luciano, yeah we're fine now

Out this motherfucker, prolly be up in the White House

White bitch talking 'bout she love her niggas blacked out

From the north thumpin' the south

Went to Penthouse suite from sleeping up on momma couch on momma house

And momma gave him momma slave and now her son is getting paid

And papa was a rolling stone now his son on Rolling Stone

And all I said was shitPray everyday, say your grace nigga

Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam

Pray everyday, say your grace nigga

Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam

Pray everyday, say your grace nigga

Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam
Pray everyday, say your grace nigga
Keep the haters, keep the demons, keep the haters
Keep 'em, keep 'emLord I pray for wealth and power over all these motherfuckers
For the DMV to reign for many moons
Fuck these rappers, fuck these labels
Fuck these bitches, fuck these bitches, you hear me
They killed my nigga and I pray for revenge
Control me and use me the way you would allow me to
Amen

Songwriters

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