

# 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 afraid  
Looking 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 with  
Six 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 afraid  
Pray for me  
Pray for me  
Pray for me, yeah  
Pray for me, yeah  
Tell 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 out  
Take 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 run

Piss 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 come  
I'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 it  
Believe 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 it  
So 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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