Pray (Feat. Lil Durk)

Chinx

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Now I lay me down to sleep
Pray to lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
Just make sure while I was here that I was gettin' it
Now I'm living thirsty
Kept that money in the family, I was gettin' it
If I should die before I wake
For my realest niggas to tell em I was gettin' it
Stay in your lane, my niggas can't change
Pour a 4, can't hang
These niggas ain't real, these niggas to blame
These niggas can't aim, you bitches ashamed
Cop me a range
Now I can't sleep, I stay in the street
I stay with the heat, I came with a dream
Now wake up, I make you believe
Stress I don't need, bitch I'm concieted
La la la hope I got that loud for you
Cause niggas say that I really got that loud for you
So god I'ma tell you I'ma ride for you
Cause everybody waving they gon' ride for you
But I don't care, these heads are real
Fame on my machete, niggas mad cause I changed the year
Rollie on me, my diamonds clear
Spring water, molly water, all the way turned up
Travis Porter I'm a real nigga for ya
Lets get it
Now I lay me down to sleep
Pray to lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
Just make sure while I was here that I was gettin' it
Now I'm living thirsty
Kept that money in the family, I was gettin' it
If I should die before I wake
For my realest niggas to tell em I was gettin' itI say fuck niggas don't try, fuck nigga don't try
If I should lay in that box, tell my closest homies don't cry
Cause I been puttin' on for my city

Authentic's, no gimmicks
I got the rocket, went straight to the hoe with no [?]
Fuck niggas off limits, always on top of my business
Left the projects to that [?] saint [?]
I married the streets, kiss my momma goodbye
Don't serve me no dreams, don't tell me no lies
Family always come first 'fore they take me off in that hearse
I left NY to the south side to that Chi-town with Lil Durk
We be the realest don't fuck with no lames
Fuck the police we don't give up no names
Last night I fell asleep and then I had a dream that a nigga hit me in the brainNow I lay me down to sleep
Pray to lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
Just make sure while I was here that I was gettin' it
Now I'm living thirsty
Kept that money in the family, I was gettin' it
If I should die before I wake
For my realest niggas to tell em I was gettin' it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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