

Blackstreet "Hustler's Prayer"

Visit "[Hustler's Prayer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My soul is so dirty
I've been hustlin' everyday
Now I know that I should pray
But I wonder if He hear what I'd say

I know, my momma didn't raise me this way
But I gotta feed my family
If I could just make it through one more day
I could live the right way

Lord, You know it's been 12-15 years I've been in the
game
The way I live this life, forgive me, I know it's a shame
But who'd a thought I'd make it this far
From all the brothers and others that I've lost

I know, I'm fortunate not to be one of those souls You
choose
And I'm sorry for the ones I sent, down here is to live or
die
What was I suppose to do? You know I wasn't quite
ready
For this soul of mine to come before You

My soul is so dirty
I've been hustlin' everyday
Now I know that I should pray
But I wonder if He hear what I'd say

I know, my momma didn't raise me this way
But I gotta feed my family
If I could just make it through one more day
I could live the right way

I know, I may not have been right but I've been fair
I guess that's why You saw it to keep me here
You must have somethin' better for me
Just give me a sign, Lord, please show me

Just wanna thank You for the ones You've placed
I pray You watched over them 'cause You watched over
me

Until You clean us up, Lord, like we should be
I know You will eventually

My soul is so dirty
I've been hustlin' everyday
Now I know that I should pray
But I wonder if He hear what I'd say

I know, my momma didn't raise me this way
But I gotta feed my family
If I could just make it through one more day
I could live the right way

Please watch over my babies and they mommas, too
'Cause they don't know what they daddy do
But this one thing, I promise You
I won't let my seeds do the same thing too

Lord, bless my momma, You know how much she
means to me
Despite the way I live, I know she still loves me
She's up in church, cryin' and prayin' for me
And I'ma try to see her there on Sunday, I said maybe

My soul is so dirty
I've been hustlin' everyday
Now I know that I should pray
But I wonder if He hear what I'd say

I know, my momma didn't raise me this way
But I gotta feed my family
If I could just make it through one more day
I could live the right way

Visit [Blackstreet](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.