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## Game ''Hallelujah''

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[Hook]

[Hook]

Halle motherfucking lujah, all my real niggas I salute ya

All the bad bitches, I'ma run throguh ya
Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, down, down, down
Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, down, down, down
Heaven's prays, all I'm tryina do, reach you, praise you
Heaven's prays, all I'm tryina do, reach you, praise you

Nigga I ain't pastor mason yo, nigga patting rhyme, pete sirock acing y'all

And since I got good taste and all, this for all the bad bitches couldn't wait to get they braces off I know we in church, and the way that I'm thinking, wrong

But inside the bible is the perfect way to sleep my phone

But I don't wanna do that, I came to take the service in And stare at all the women who brought they Louie purses in

Bad bitches in here, forgive me for my sins
I ain't meant to walk inside the church cursing again
I wanna live righteous and you know I love Jesus
But you can't catch the holy ghost in the prius

## [Hook]

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All the bad bitches, I'ma run throguh ya Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, down, down, down Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, down, down, down Heaven's prays

They look around the church like what that nigga looking here

He prolly told of somebody, posed to be doing years But who am I to judge a nigga, hey I don't wanna go to church, I can't budge the nigga

But I love the nigga, so I'ma go for both us, and put these g stars slacks with these louie loafers He rather sit outside and listen to hova
But the service jumping, the past is serving my moses
And all this ass in here, how do I focus
Collection play... and they ain't passing you the coldest
My envelope stay swollen, so I'ma count my blessings
now, somebody hold this

## [Hook]

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All the bad bitches, I'ma run throguh ya Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, down, down, down Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, down, down, down Heaven's prays

Staring in the row behind me, man these fat hoes is too cheap

I ain't paying they ties, taking up 2 seats
And look at god's house, pack full of sinner
With the sun ride service, now they back for the dinners
Yeah I know the chicken good but your soul ain't
And your outfit clean but your nose ain't
And I supposed ain't nobody a liar in here
If that was true, the whole chruch would be on fire in
here

I'm so glad we have a choir in here, to wake me up everytime I get tired in here

And one thing's for sure, gotta praise the lord Cause when I went to undefeated, they still have my force

Fell to the floor like

## [Hook]

Halle motherfucking lujah, all my real niggas I salute va

All the bad bitches, I'ma run throguh ya Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, down, down, down Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, down, down, down Heaven's prays, all I'm tryina do, reach you, praise you Heaven's prays, all I'm tryina do, reach you, praise you

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