

## Howie Day

### "3 Prayers"

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[Max Minelli]

I got three prayers  
For real niggaz, thugs, and gangstas . .

Uh. Yeah. You know wha'm sayin'? Yeah  
Look, 'till I do it again like this here  
This gone be the realest way I ever done it  
Ya understand? (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Verse One]

Look  
Man, I been tryin' ta find my way up out this stress  
Brushin' this dirt off my chest  
I think I'm spittin' clearly now  
I know the nigga with the nest is the more best  
Than a motor show I been passin' all my tests  
So can you hear me now?  
I'm two knees to the dirt, two tears to my eyes  
Two arms to the sky  
Can you hear me now?  
I know the streets done planted somethin' inside of me  
Cause somehow, some way, I still know I'm makin' you  
proud of me  
I ain't come here to make excuses for my foolishness  
I'm only doin' what I think I'm really 'posed ta do with  
this  
Gifts you hand me so now I feel like I'm spittin' on the  
Behalf of the streets and every single nigga on 'em  
So when we feel like we drifted too far away from you  
And really wanna pray to you, but don't know what to  
say to you  
I try ta spit it right, but none of us ain't livin' right  
Usually, we ain't even tryin' hard enough to get it right  
But I'ma try again, tell ya come back into my heart  
This a new day, fresh start, can you hear me now?  
And hopefully niggaz gone learn it  
I don't play if they burn it  
They sing along to it, we'll be saved yeah

I know it ain't one man that can save the world  
I know that. But I figure if I touch one nigga

That'd be a start. With God in my heart, I know  
I'ma survive out'chere, thug

[Chorus]

(One) God can you hear a nigga way up there?  
When I'm way down here, sayin' my real nigga prayer?  
(Two) God can you hear a thug way up there?  
When I'm way down here, sayin' my thugged out  
prayer?  
(Three) God can you hear a gangsta way up there?  
When I'm way down here, sayin' my gangsta prayer?  
I'm so down bad, and even after all that  
You still never turned your back, uh..

[Verse Two]

I do this sick 'cause this what keep a nigga sane  
I do this here to keep me in the game  
This how I vent my anger and my pain  
When my struggle for the strain  
Feel like a vice grip on my brain  
Here go my sunshine, after the rain  
Cause now I understand  
I can come to you, look up and holla at you like a man,  
cause  
I'm just really really tryin' ta right a few of my wrongs  
I holla at you in a few of my songs  
Like, this one instead of "make them girls shake they  
backside"  
I thank you for forgivin' me for everytime my back slide  
Just tryin' ta spread my vision  
Now that I'm in a position to talk to the skreets and they  
listen  
We all thug niggaz, feelin' like we too far gone  
We too down bad, we too far wrong  
And I realize, we never too far from home  
So I'm hopin' they sing along to the song  
Cause so many of them hear me now

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

I know the real feel when I put it down like  
When my heart bleed on the beat, this what it sound  
like  
Even them fake niggaz feel when I'm spittin' that  
But they got too much pride to be admittin' that  
But they can learn every word to it, listen back  
This ain't a fabricated rap, nigga this is fact  
This is exactly what my heart told to my soul  
What my soul told me  
What I told to the beat

What I hold to the skreets, that's God still love you  
No matter what you do or what a nigga think of you  
Even if you got a monkey on yo back  
And every prostitutes and thugs too, God still love you  
And every woman that done had an abortion  
And my niggaz sellin' drugs too, God still love you  
He right there to see us fall in them traps  
With his arms out, waitin' for us to come back  
Hah

[Chorus]

[Max's voice slowed]

See I knew... I knew I had to keep it real with God  
When I picked up my pen and wrote this right here  
You know Wha'm sayin'? 'Cause after everything he  
Done blessed me with, know wha'm sayin', nigga still  
Be out here glorifying that foolishness, You know  
Wha'm sayin. But at the end of the day, what's real  
Is real, Ya heard me? And you can't run from that  
You can't hide from that, know wha'm sayin'? You got  
To keep it real with him, so that's what I did. That's  
Why I say, 'til I do it again like this, this gone  
be the realest way I ever done it. It's Young Minelli  
World, Nigga..

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