

## Jim Jones "Forgive"

Visit "[Forgive](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I tell 'em welcome to the main attraction  
Where these niggas let these bitches be their main  
distraction  
I've been known to make these white girls wet  
And I could show you how these white girls stretch  
No bit cramp, sunlight heated yoga  
Just a stove in a pot and I need some soda  
There's a party in my watch, I don't need promoters  
Got the transparent hood, you could see the motor  
Huh, apparently she's a deep-throater  
And they tell me watch my language cuz I speak vulgar  
In a cold so hot it's hard to come up  
Tried hard to make the room before the girl left at sun  
up  
I swear to god, all the cars like I hunt up  
They got the game now and gets us like 1 up  
The game even, it ain't easy  
I've seen niggas still lose the chip to San Seezy

Get on my knees and pray (knees and pray) day and  
night  
I move on, I make it right  
The success don't come over night  
We're vampires, we own the night  
I came from nothing, now my money right  
Turned up into something, now my niggas tight  
This for my niggas, they never see the light  
Just keep your head up, they here if something bright

It break my heart to see my man working 9 to 5  
He was the man, you got the grams from a '95  
As I recall, in my brand new 95's  
'Nore the sweats, tryna get my hands on the pie  
I cut the grams like a samurai  
Had to know if was taking flicks like I'm camera shy  
I used to make love to a Gemini  
A couple friends of mine, they are now my frenemies  
Want to see the enemy, I guess they are my enemies  
Shit, but it's like a distant memory  
Cuz, it's mazel tov in the world dog  
In all the simplest problems you get hold off  
Have your plans and the dogs get cocked off

Used to dribble through the night like a ball court  
So I pay the lidder slight, bitch my own course  
So I pay the lidder slight, bitch my own course

Get on my knees and pray (knees and pray) day and  
night  
I move on, I make it right  
The success don't come over night  
We're vampires, we own the night  
I came from nothing, now my money right  
Turned up into something, now my niggas tight  
This for my niggas, they never see the light  
Just keep your head up, they here if something bright

Rune fast clear as the air that is blue  
Took 'er to the roof with the aerial view  
That's when she showed her venereal view  
While I'm smoking loud like the stereo bloom  
It's the glamorous life  
Where we roll around with the hammers in sight  
Cuz most niggas ain't seen a hundred grand in their  
sight  
Pop bottles in the club at a credit scammer's price  
A gutter nigga made mills and burned 'em  
Still got a couple mills burning  
Iowa west told me 8 mill would turn him  
So I burn another blunt, in my Ferrari wheels turnin'  
I love a pretty bitch and some platforms  
In the back of the back with the back drawn  
Peter C's got 'er back warm  
Hot Nelly CD, repeat action  
I was just in the lobby with the Mag drawn  
Having nightmares a nigga comin' back for 'I'm  
But they say that's not like me though  
Just like they said I'm not likely to blow

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