

# T.I

## "Prayin' For Help"

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*[Intro:]*

Our father  
Who are in heaven  
Hallowed be thy name  
Thy kingdom come  
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven  
Give us this day, our daily bread  
Forgive us for our trespasses  
As we forgive those who trespass against us  
Lead us not into temptation  
But deliver us from evil  
God is the kingdom, the power, and the glory  
Forever and ever, hmp amen

*[Verse 1:]*

Man I'm prayin' for help  
While I lookin' at the life I left  
It's kinda hard not to hate myself  
But quiet is kept  
Right or wrong it's just the way I felt  
I might be better off prayin' for death  
On my knees I knelt,  
Still tryin' to find a way to except  
That ain't a way I can help nobody till I save myself  
Technically I'm still a slave myself  
I gotta climb out the grave myself  
Man, I played myself  
But when I look at all the fans I touched  
I ask how can a man who's done so much, be treated so  
unjust  
Cause I tried to inspire the folks  
You wanna condemn cause they sell dope  
Well man, show em the ropes  
Be a father or a football coach  
A role model lord assemble the hope  
Take another approach  
Instead of testifyin' against em in court  
Handcuffin' em and closin' the door, so they can be  
worse than before  
Can't you see they only do what they know  
And you wonder why they don't care no more  
Life ain't fair, I know

But why Im hated everywhere i go  
Next time you wanna compare my flow just know

*[Chorus:]*

Im prayin fo help  
Askin somebody else to give me a hand, Im tryin hard  
but i am only a man  
Man, Im prayin fo help  
Hopin somebody else could see what I see, its like tha  
hood only matter ta me  
They got me prayin fo help  
Hopin sombody eles can carry tha torch, Im all alone  
wit no kind of support  
While I was prayin fa help  
Realized i'on need nobody else, If god wit me i can do  
it myself  
Tired of just prayin fo help

*[Verse 2:]*

I know its only one king, one thing, one being only  
somethin I believe without seeing  
And with all my faith  
I pray somehow, some way, regaurdless of what  
anyone say  
I believe one day  
That Ima change my life, get right, start livin like christ,  
to tha end of my fight  
Ima be defendin my strife  
Till somebody come and shut off my lights  
I aint neva gon quit  
No matta how difficult its gon get  
And you can bet whateva on this  
Im foeva gon spit  
Harder than niggas hatin on tip  
You can take away and place it on tip  
I double my load  
Carry it as tha trouble unfolds  
Hold yo'lls, and I bet I dont fold  
Put that on my soul  
If it take till Im a hundred years old  
Bet Im reachin everyone of my goals  
No

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 3:]*

Hah, just so many times  
I don wished I could change my mind  
Change my life and leave tha game behind  
And its been so many days  
I don prayed I could find a way

Find tha heart and tha time to say  
Only so many are blessed  
Wit so many chances,  
So many checks,  
So many fans,  
Wit so many arrests  
And its been so many deaths  
So many prisons wit niggas in there  
And tha system keep playin them to tha left  
Man, so many tests,  
So many hatas love seein ya stress  
But tribulations come wit being tha best  
Still its so many who flex  
Singin bout texts  
When they greener than shreks  
Sellin dreams, never seen in tha jets  
That's why Im seen as a threat  
So many stripes  
Off tha streaks of my vest  
When so many rappers get so little respect  
Now niggas faith on tha shelf  
Cause of tha cards that a nigga was delt  
Or tha heart that a nigga don delt  
So many niggas don left out of da hood  
Instead of givin back they stayed fo they self  
So many playin they self  
Instead of readin, educatin they self  
The ones that don even pray fo they self  
Got me

*[Chorus]*

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