

## The Game

### "Pray"

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[Verse 1: Game]

She on tights with the leather skin  
She a rockstar, bring the heavy metal in  
Girl shake like a cold bottle Medi and  
And love with it till she wouldn't let the devil in  
She pop pills like medicine  
She probably gon die, startin to be evident  
Told her slow down, girl you're heaven-sent  
I'm a thug but I got a heart like Kevin nem  
And I can't let this girl throw her life away  
Kick the door in the room and told her to put the knife  
away  
Took her to the hospital like right away  
She a angel with demons, the girl like nine-day  
Stressed out, parents getting divorced  
Girl I'm bout it, she ain't tryna see me caught  
She a square so it's hard to see the angle  
And that's why God gave her an guardian angel and  
that's me  
And I'm here for her, swear to God that I'm here for her  
Last nigga that got caught up in the airport  
She ain't had a process, she went away and did a year  
for him  
She a ride-and-die, like Eve and them  
Make home-cooked meals every evening  
Start stripping on the side, now I'm tipping on the side  
Love-life like...  
Am I wrong for being the best

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