

## Woodie

### "Pray For Me"

Visit "[Pray For Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Pray for me  
But don't fear for my safety  
The streets raised me  
To never let another man break me

[Verse 1: Woodie]

How many homiez have you lost? How many lives have  
you took?  
If I take a life then save a life will god overlook  
'Cause I'm a giver and a taker, gangbangin' money  
maker  
An anti-social might go postal dealin' with my anger  
Type of guy, take a quick look at my life and you'll see  
why  
And you'll realize that my thoughts of killin' people's  
justified  
I'm surrounded by killaz with bottled feelin's refusin' to  
cry  
The click I'm from half the homiez locked up for life or  
died  
Northside, West Twomp, Antioch that's where it started  
at  
Young and broke killaz puttin' -n- major work with five  
shot starter gats  
Rifles were to hard to pack so cut the stock and barrel  
off  
Wit shotguns tucked between our nuts, to disrespect  
we dared ya'll  
Just some teeny boppers out on missions earnin'  
stripes  
Mommaz cryin' 'cause their babies comin' home from  
gunfights  
We picked one hell of a life to lead, it seems like we  
fight to bleed  
But deep down there's a struggle don't give up and we  
might succeed

[Chorus:]

Pray for me  
But don't fear for my safety  
The streets raised me

To never let another man break me  
Although lately  
I can feel the call of death chase me  
I've sinned greatly  
Lord take me, forgive me, show mercy

[Verse 2: Lou-e-Lou] - still missin' this verse

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Woodie] - still missin' this verse

[Chorus x2]

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