

Don Trip

"Pray"

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Hook:

I just pray pray pray pray and they gonna get my way x
8

I just pray

I just pray pray pray pray and they gonna get my way

I just pray

..loaded, underrated prepared for wall no coming back

still didn't trap still riding traps

still make the set them chopping set

I fuck your bitch shoot your mama tag

I run the shit without running laughs

about my money, about my scratch yeah little nigga

wanna rap

I'm picking at, I'm sitting fat,

you fuck niggas couldn't have my scraps

got whole balls and plastic raps

and I'm moakin at in imagine jet

and disappear like a magic act

fuck you all niggas laughin at

you got runnin money don't laugh at that

me going broke now imagine that

they see you nigga no..,

these other rappers will hold the facts

I chase the money till I taste the money

I'm money hunger bout to have the snatch

Hook:

I just pray pray pray pray and they gonna get my way x
8

I just pray

I just pray pray pray pray and they gonna get my way

I just pray

Pray from, I'm really hoping they got got em

gun trip a King-Kong, I've been on my grind since hard

bought em

I'm a dog, I'm a ..wallet, your girl pussy got call molly

my kick game is I don't pile it,

got all the guns that I'm stuck pile in,

rap nigga just rap round in,

that shit you're selling I'm not buyin

is war time if you rap bout me,

no this record just shots firing

no joke, not driving,
you want me shit but cops sirens,
and I'll be hell wait croll the globe
by the time they find your rap body
can't stop me, shouldn't have got me started
got the shit like I got the party
your girlfriend and her girlfriend
get to me my dick is a private party
[Hook:]
No chain on me, calling up for me to deep freeze,
trap nigga I can't leave, I'm in that water like sea weed
pray with me like is all the game,
till you see that pistol in 3D
your murder mike may break your news
now you finally made it on TV,
I'm in the game I don't see you niggas
you must be seating in the cheep seats
got two bitches super freaks that eat p**sy but don't
eat me
nigga I'm the truth you beneath me
nigga more green than the sweet P
tryin more pounds than the key weed,
yes I'm the shit no faces,
bout my paper let's prove..
rap game you need me,
now only do I got the luck,
I'm bout to get the bitch re-key,
more money, more meeting I'm living out my sweet
dreams,
my life's a movie no I'm not acting
I stick to this crib with each seat.
Hook:
I just pray pray pray pray and they gonna get my way x
8
I just pray
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I just pray

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