MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Emilio Rojas "Pray"

Visit "Pray" on MotoLyrics.com

One time for the haters, I hope that me winning is giving them pain If you throwing that dirt on my name Cause you were digging your grave Shit, bury me with a magnum condom on

In the minute I die, holding my dick, riders is hoppin on Yeah, I'm up in the heights, up in the 9 Up in your wife, she telling me that you ain't fuckin her right No ownder Emilio loving this life We all smart and my cribs was, to get all art On my wallstreet like it's wallmart Now you push back like a false start Now all my chicks is dancing, they don't do baley Are you in cars, you can't keep it, you should do vale Right, I'm in red jays and I'm courtside With a bad bitch with a fat ass And that back side like a Porsche sign I'm running the city with people that never would talk to police And they seein the badge and the gun like it's a market of beasts Triple safe, 36's, I'm waking up with 3 chance, 3 bitches

[Hook] Pray, pray, pray, pray Don't do as I do, just do as I say I'm bringing a hater right down to his knees Better believe we Pray, pray, pray, pray Don't do as I do, just do as I say I'm bringing a hater right down to his knees Better believe we pray

I told y'all I got no shame I've spend so much in this blood money My bank account it got blood stains Said fuck fame, fuck change, I want assets Not trump changes She mayweather, that money came

I don't owe y'all for not one thang And I never did asked for no favors I never been given no help And I never relied on nobody I had to go get it myself And I never would sell my soul Never been living in hell, Never been one to fold, to do what I'm told I did it for real, I did it for real That's on me, want a favor, don't call me No hand outs, I had hand me down When I was young and I ball free I been eating palm fritos by the palm tree And I don't bite the hand that feeds until I palm read Yeah, and the future never was certain I'm uptown and I'm working now, I'm keepin stacks in my person My mama needin her bills paid And my wifey needin new purses You hear the hunger in my verses

[Hook]

Pray, pray, pray, pray Don't do as I do, just do as I say I'm bringing a hater right down to his knees Better believe we Pray, pray, pray, pray Don't do as I do, just do as I say I'm bringing a hater right down to his knees Better believe we pray.

Visit Emilio Rojas page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.