

9th Wonder

"Pray"

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[Beyoncé]

Deliver me from my enemies, O God.
Defend me from those that rise up against me.
Deliver me from the work of iniquity.
Save me from the brethren.

[Jay-Z]

Look.
Mind state of a gangster from the 40s.
Meet the business mind of Motown's Barry Gordy.
Turned crack rock into a chain of 40/40s.
Sorry my jewellery's so Gordie.
Slid into the party with my new pair of Mauries.
America, meet the gangster, Shawn Corey.
Hey, young world, wanna hear a story?
Close your eyes and you could pretend you're me.
I'm cut from the cloth of the Kennedy's.
Frank Sinatra havin' dinner with the Genovese.
This is the genesis of a nemesis
Mother America's not witnessed since,
The Harlem Renaissance birthed black businesses.
This is the tale of lost innocence.
As the incense burn and the turntables turn and that Al
Green plays,
I see my mother's afro as mama taps her toes as
she rose her Js.
And my poppa just left the house in search of the killer
of my uncle, Ray.
And she's tryna calm my nerves, as I observe.
This is just one day.
And what tomorrow has in store,
We can never be sure so all we can do is
Pray.

[Beyoncé]

Because of Your strength, while I walked upon Thee.
For God is my defense.

[Choir]

Pray for me!

[Jay-Z]

As I head to my homeroom, I observe the rooms:
Dope needles on the ground.
I hear a car go vroom, drug dealer in the BMW™ with
the top down.
As the girls start to giggle, I ask, "Why you
laugh?"
They say, "You too little."
One day you'll understand.
One day you'll become a man, buy things you have
to get you."
Fast-forward, freeze frame: I'm in a pistol.
Fist full of dollars "ignorance is so blissful."
I didn't choose this life, this life chose me.
Around here is the shit that you just do.
I just left school.
The same BMW™ is pulled over by the boys dressed
blue.
They have their guns drawn screamin',
"Just move unless there's something else you
suggest we can do."
He made his way to the trunk, opened it like,
"Huh?" A treasure chest was removed.
Cop said he'll be back next month.
What we called "corrupt," he called "paying
dues."
Now when the rules is blurred, as they is you were,
What am I to do but Pray?
Pray the Lord forgive me.
Pray God's been by what I'm about to go
through.
Pray.

[Beyoncé]

Deliver me in Thy righteousness and cause me to
escape.
And climb Thy heir unto me.
Save me, O Lord.

[Choir]

Pray for me!

[Jay-Z]

Cheea.
Anywhere there's oppression in the drug
profession, flourishes like beverages.
Refreshin'; ahhh, sweet taste of sin.
Everything I seen made me everything I am.
Bad drug dealer or victim, my bag?
What came first "movin' chickens or the egg?"
This is why I be so fresh.

I can't cheat
death.
I appreciate the shamelessness and stainlesses that
aim this is.
You know the game this is.
Move coke like Pepsi, doesn't matter what the brand
name is.
I stand behind mine.
Everything I do I'm a man behind mine.
I'm not an angel I'm sure, but every night
before I lay,
I drop my knees to the floor and I Pray.

[Beyoncé]

The name shall endure forever.
The name shall be continued as long as the Son.

[Choir]

Pray for me!

[Beyoncé]

Men shall be blessed in Him.
All nations shall call Him blessed.
In Your name I Pray.

[Choir]

Pray for me!

[Beyoncé]

Lord bless Him.

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