

Gilbere Forte

"Pray"

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Your time of death, my cost to living
Michigan feeling nigga, real white jordan 6's
Went to school in the burbs, but don't make no
difference
White boys on my team, go harder than niggas
We the best in the game but your coach ain't never
listen
Unsigned like a motherfucker, now the labels fishing
Signed a deal a year ago, got out of it cause I ain't
feel the dough
Got a cool meal, on black shepherds, I know you but
I'm cool bro
All black, all black, all black, my nigga, but you a known
christian
Your mama dressed you for church nigga who you
kidding
Dick in the booty ass niggas, you must be shit
They say I'm the greatest in the world, but I'ma
tryina live it
Party ass got all the bitches, pg kind agot all the
bitches
I'm a treal nigga, in hell figure, my style leave you
end up missing
Fashion killer, paris life, hobbing bob sinclair
3000 electro lights
Walk hard, and my soul glow, 3000 electro nights
Got coke lines in the bathroom, baddes bitches live the
wild life
Saw bitches give the best head, standing up on my bed
Or drive a gold cart through the shopping mall
Staring up skirts no draws
Cruising in front of your bitch, parking her whip
Talking... both of y'all need to get off of my dick,
dick
A nigga came too far, to live a lie
I die young to be still alive
Let us pray, let us pray, let us pray
Let us pray, let us pray, let us pray

Hah, who is surviving america, on the top floor,
hysteria

Looking down to my life, like how the fuck did I marry
her?
Life's a bitch but she suck a good dick
Hands fatter than the bottom of a ...sitting low on 23
inch
Shush, belly of the beast but I ain't hungry though
Vegan life for you pop rose, I know...flow
Andre ...when I walk oh, ...sweater when I'm laying
low
I'm on the back and neat blowing heylows
With ...by the case loads
One day I'ma ball like, jay dub and susu
On a private jet to el ritmo, instagraming my phone too
Wanna play by the...god damn, must be crazy
Fucking like I'm in the 80's, '87 I been that baby
Bombs, bombs, blown away, my swag done fucked
your girls away
I sound myself, put your clothes away, rock here the
beat, that's a throwaway
Can't find the body, motherfucking cold case, fuck
everybody
Y'all no g, middle finger to them niggas dick ride to
me

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My daddy dead, I was born a blessing, born a blessing
Summer time in 92, back seat, I was rolling benzes
...that's outside, I'm coming home, that grammy
time
... 4 mile blood, I wheel that...
That I knew all life, you niggas gift...
Nigga, you think this the death of a dynasty
This art of war, ... of me, I've been quite too long
Jay y nigga pass that loud, smoking on that heaven
Can you see them clouds
Let us pray, let us pray, let us pray
Let us pray, let us pray, let us pray

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