

## Jay-Z F/ Beyonce

### " Pray"

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[Intro: BeyoncÃ©]

Deliver me from my enemies, oh God  
Defend me from all thatÂ rise up against me  
Deliver me from theÂ work of inequity  
And save me from the Bloody Mary

[Jay-Z]

Look.. mind state of a gangster from the 40's  
meets the business mind of Motown's Berry Gordy  
Turned crack rock into a chain of 40/40's  
Sorry my jewelry is so gaudy  
Slid into the party with my new pair of Mauri's  
America, meet the gangster Shawn Corey  
Hey young world, wanna hear a story?  
Close your eyes and you can pretend you're me  
I'm cut from the cloth of the Kennedy's  
Frank Sinatra, havin dinner with the Genovese  
This isÂ the genesis ofÂ a nemesis  
Mother America's not witnessed since  
the Harlem Renaissance birthed black businesses  
This is the tale of lost innocence  
As the incense burns and the turntables turn  
And that Al Green plays  
I see my mother's afro  
As Mama taps her toes, as she rolls her J's  
And my papa just left the house  
in search of the killer of my Uncle Ray  
And she's trying to calm her nerves  
As I observe this is just one day  
And what tomorrow has in store  
we can never be sure so all we canÂ do is... pray

[Break: BeyoncÃ©]

Because of your strength...  
WhileÂ I walk the pond of Eden  
For God is my deep fix (pray for me!)

[Jay-Z]

AsÂ I head to my homeroom  
I observe the ruins  
Dope needles on the ground

I hear a car go, "Vroom"  
Drug dealer in the BM with the top down  
As the girls start to giggle  
I ask, "Why you laugh?"  
They say, "You're too little"  
"One day you'll understand  
when you become a man  
'bout things you have to get you"  
Fast forward, freeze frame on my pistol, fistful  
of dollars  
Ignorance is so blissful  
I ain't choose this life, this life chose me  
Around here it's the shit that you just do  
I just left school  
The same BM is pulled over by the boys  
dressed blue  
They had their guns drawn  
Screaming, "Just move"  
"Or is there something else you suggest we can  
do?"  
He made his way to the trunk  
Opened it like, "Huh?"  
A treasure chest was removed  
Cops said he'll be back next month  
What we called corrupt, he calls payin dues  
Now when the rules is blurred  
As they is and were  
What am I to do.. but pray  
Pray the Lord forgive me  
Pray He guides me by for what I'm 'bout to go  
through... pray

[Break: Beyoncé]  
Deliver me in thy righteousness  
And cause me to escape  
And climb thine air internal  
Save me thine Lord (pray for me!)

[Jay-Z]  
Geah.. anywhere there's oppression  
The drug profession  
flourishes like beverages  
Refreshing, ahhh! Sweet taste of sin  
Everything I seen, made me everything I am  
Bad drug dealer or victim, I beg  
What came first?  
Moving chickens or the egg?  
This I why I be so fresh  
I'm trying to beat life 'cause I can't cheat death  
Treat shame with shamelessness  
And stainless at anuses

You know the game this is?  
Move coke like Pepsi  
Don'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

[Outro: Beyoncé]

The name shall endure forever  
The name shall be continued as long as the sun  
(pray for me!)  
Men shall be blessed in Him  
All nations shall call Him blessed

In your name I pray... (pray for me!)  
Lord bless us

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