Pray Everyday (Survivor's Guilt)

GoldLink

Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, famHold my black nina in the sky shoot it high Maybe hit an angel watch it fall down, fam Free the whole posse, free the guys All my life been addicted to the pussy that's my vice, yeah Drinkin' drinkin' drinkin' all my problems I don't need nobody, I just need my bottle that's for certain Put the pussy on the pedestal I don't got no industry friends, cause I'm rude So I told myselfPray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Momma pray everyday, head straight Kept my head right, round my whole state You know you gon' have to keep a bad bitch You know that the younger niggas look at you Ride with a nigga, yeah they feel you Cactus for my Citron, know I had to But the music business think that you gon' take out Chance nigga Pass Kanye, and be the man, cool DC, yeah you know they fucking proud of you Wilding out, shout out Luciano, yeah we're find-ing Out this motherfucking, prolly be up in the White House White bitch talking 'bout she love her niggas blacked out From the north, but be in the south Went to Penthouse suite from sleeping up on momma couch on momma house And momma gave him momma slave and now her son is getting paid And papa was a rolling stone now his son on Rolling Stone And all I said was shit Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam

Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons 'way, fam Pray everyday, say your grace nigga Keep the haters, keep the demons, keep the haters Keep 'em, keep 'emLord, I pray for wealth and power over all these motherfuckers For the DMV to reign for many moons Fuck these rappers. Fuck these labels Fuck these bitches. Fuck these bitches, you hear me They killed my nigga and I pray for revenge Control me and use me the way you would allow me to Amen

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