

## Father God

lamsu!

Yea

True story

Real life

Uh

Bout this life

Bout this life

Bout this life

Uh

Yea, yea

I'm not a king, bitch I'm a villain

Real busy nigga from my appealin

I told my homies let me lead the way

I pray to God I see another day

I'm 23 and born like 23

In every other month I make like 10 at least

Spend this my receipts, tell it fell deep

Recent line at least with my dinner sweet

Fuck a thousand dollars I spend that on snitch

Fuck a thousand dollars I spend that on drinks

These niggas never felt no hunger peedy

I used to steal food to fill my dinner plate

Where I'm from people dyin every day

Doin what they can, they try to make a way

Where I'm from people dyin every day

Doin what they can, they try to make a way

Bout this life

Bout this life

Now let us pray

Uh

Now let us pray

Uh uh

Said bout here life

Let us pray

Father God, let us see another day

Now bout this life

Let us pray

Father God, let us see another day

I could go a whole lifetime without yo co-sign uh

Cuz I write dope lines

Dopper than coke lines

I've been here for the whole time

I ain't never had no time to sit

So homie, it's go time

And I can't make no promises

'Cause it's all about the almighty dollar

Came from the land of the lost and forgotten

Drink to niggas that be started from the bottom

But you dig a little deeper, in the spot the way you found us

Bottles in the club and see me steady grindin

Came up from the bottom of the bottom tryna come up

Young king, I don't want my head cut off

People like Frany when the brake let off

Placin my vote that I never turned as you know

Touch a black op pop some adivle ladible

Price of success to my homies I never thought Tricy was truly a matter of fact

Stuntin them racks, hopin off stages across the globe  
Learning bout things only God should know  
Steadily stackin my broccoli though, watch me though

Pimp shit on these niggas  
Too dumb all these hoes  
Stackin up my bills  
Countin all this dough

And these things that came from rap  
You better get that through your skull  
I'mma eat until I'm full, I'm shinin on you, never dull it aye

Bout here really  
Bout here really  
Now let us pray  
Now let us pray  
Bout here really  
Bout here really  
Let us pray, let us pray  
Father God, let me see another day  
Bout here really  
Bout here really  
Let us pray, let us pray  
Father God, let me see another day

Have mercy on my soul  
But really I'll turn up  
Have mercy on my soul