One, two, three, four

Louisiana hard Mississippi mean Just got out of jail today and You swear that you are clean

But if you feel down and lost Don't you come running to me Cause I don't care it all God forgives but I don't

Made up this little song to send your ass away
Now you're knocking no my door and say you want to stay

But if you feel down and lost Don't you come running to me Cause I don't care it all God forgives but I don't

I will pray for the Devil and all the things you do But I ain't gonna waste my time waste my time praying for you

At least he gets off his ass

That's more than I can say for you

But I ain't gonna waste my time waste my time praying for you.

I will pray for the Devil and all the things you do But I ain't gonna waste my time waste my time praying for you

Praying for you

I ain't gonna waste my time I ain't gonna waste my time I ain't gonna waste my time waste my time praying for you

I ain't gonna waste my time I ain't gonna waste my time I ain't gonna waste my time waste my time praying for you

You know, know Praying for you