

# Amen

Pusha T

Amen

You like that don't ya. I wrote it myself by the way  
And I don't mean to be selfish  
But I picture myself gettin' paid  
And you might get pneumonia  
I'm colder than an elf on a sleigh  
Uh, me and Pusha back on it  
Now everybody help us Pray.

Lord forgive my sins and all my friends  
Dollars make sense, I'm tryna get paid

Tryna get saved (too late)  
Time to get paid  
Got a gun and a stocking mask  
Niggas thought I was tryna get waves  
I'mma let all ya'll niggas pray for it  
My young niggas knocking off a K for it  
Sold my soul on the back end  
Only fucking way I'mma pay for it  
Front that shit, you put a flame on  
My niggas locked in a cage for  
They keep telling me to go hard  
Number one spot you was made for  
Yeah, I made more  
Front of the grill, got a racehorse  
California Crayola ring  
Glow In The Dark like a 'Ye tour  
Fuck niggas steppin' in my lane for  
Not knowing that it's a landmine  
Soon as a nigga feel a cool breeze  
Throw the top up like a gang sign  
Red or blue, crip or blood  
Solitaires, diamond studs like chandeliers I'ma flood  
Black Jesus piece like it's dipped in mud  
Fashion God's, notice mine  
Rollarball spikes I'm Pokemon  
Paris shit, Louboutin  
Under bright lights where do you belong

Please Lord, yeah, it's gettin realer everyday  
Niggas killin' niggas, starving acres they can't find no Yay  
See at first they roll around and their bills they cannot pay  
So some be trapped and some be dying, bow heads and let us pray  
Amen

Amen, how many people do you know hatin'?  
On your downfall sitting their waitin'  
When you shine, wonder what they gonna say then  
Everything I do now stadium's  
Tell me what they really gon' say to him  
And I'm headed straight to the ATM  
Finna go HAM, finna go in  
Nigga you get it when pigs fly, when Yeezy fake  
Devil's pie, piece of cake  
Kit-Kat I need a break  
God's child, Jesus Christ

Club like a broken neck, I need the ice  
I need the lights  
In Egypt they fightin' for freedom  
Cop pull you over no reason, beat him

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I got them units packed in that black van like the A-Team  
Even seen 'em come two tone like a saleen (saleen)  
Saleen, Yeah that's a Mustang  
Break 'em down in the night, that's what I call hustlin'  
They say they on they dumb shit, but this is ignorance  
Come to warn the timepiece, now that's ignorance  
Young, you a fool, I coulda bought some real estate  
Instead I bought a half a block, I tried to sew up half the streets  
I'm on, 75-75, going for the 25  
Guess who's pickin' up a trey  
Just an ordinary day with extraordinary pay  
Extraordinary risk  
Can't even explain, got an extraordinary wrist  
I talk it cause I lived it man, this shit ain't really nuttin' to me  
Tell ya like Sosa told Tony: "don't you fuck with me"

Please Lord, yeah, it's gettin realer everyday  
Niggas killin' niggas, starving acres they can't find no Yay  
See they flossin', roll around and their bills they cannot pay  
So some be trapped and some be dying, bow heads and let us pray  
Amen