## **Gangsta Prayer**

The lord is my shepherd Let's get this coke measured And as I walk through the valley of the shadow of gangstas I fears nothin but God and bein broke I stack paper and flow to fast cars in the presence of my enemi es Niggas waitin for me to break Shit, aint nothin foldin but my money We them niggas wit big guns and big dicks We afraid of bein broke, so we she'd bricks This thing of ours, will never be devoured Bad Boys,we move in silence In the name of power, money, and glory forever and ever Amen.

## Shyne