

# Hallelujah

## The Game

Halle motherfucking lujah, all my real niggas I salute ya  
All the bad bitches, I'm a run throguh ya  
Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, damn, damn, damn  
Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, damn, damn, damn  
Heaven's prays, all I'm tryina do, reach you, praise you  
Heaven's prays, all I'm wanna do, praise you, my lord

Nigga I ain't pastor mason yo, nigga patting rhyme, pete sirock acing y'all  
And since I got good taste and all, this for all the bad bitches couldn't wa  
it to get they braces off  
I know we in church, and the way that I'm thinking, wrong  
But inside the bible is the perfect way to sneak my phone  
But I don't wanna do that, I came to take the service in  
And stare at all the women who brought they Louie purses in  
Bad bitches in here, forgive me for my sins  
I ain't meant to walk inside the church cursing again  
I wanna live righteous and you know I love Jesus  
But you can't catch the holy ghost in the prius

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Heaven's prays

They look around the church like what that nigga looking here  
He prolly told of somebody, posed to be doing years  
But who am I to judge a nigga, hey I don't wanna go to church, I can't budge  
the nigga  
But I love the nigga, so I'm a go for both us, and put these g stars slacks  
with these louie loafers  
He rather sit outside and listen to hova  
But the service jumping, the pastor is serving my mimosas  
And all this ass in here, how do I focus  
Collection plate buldging damn pastor you the coldest  
My envelope stay swollen, so I'm a count my blessings now, somebody hold thi  
s

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Heaven's prays

Staring in the row behind me, man these fat hoes is too cheap  
Ain't paying they ties, taking up 2 seats  
And look at God's house, pack full of sinners  
With the sun ride service, now they back for the dinners  
Yeah I know the chicken good but your soul ain't  
And your outfit clean but your nose ain't  
And I supposed ain't nobody a liar in here  
If that was true, the whole chruch would be on fire in here  
I'm so glad we have a choir in here, to wake me up everytime I get tired in  
here  
And one thing's for sure, gotta praise the lord  
Cause when I went to undefeated, they still have my force  
Fell to the floor like

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