

Let Us Pray

Tony Yayo

My homie on parole he k2 smoking
Came out with the trubk and start locing
Food stamps make a baby shower better
Concrete jungle niggaz die on the regular
I'm from there sittin on crate making sell era
Sour grape in a swish milk with amaretta

Reminise like c.l. or p-rock
Sergeant macintyre use to sweep the whole block
Now I'm shittin bricks headed towards judge wong
Rumor is he gave life to his son
They say blood thicker than water
For every rich po there's a apple porter
For every ac there's an alpo
Outta town flow money out the asshole
Snakes in the grass gotta cut the shit low
They wanna see you dead when you get the dough
Let us pray

Let us pray we made it this far no turning back

I'm talking to my iphone phones talking back
Talking to my brownskin whore she hella stacked
Hella racks, my safe rack city bitch
I got 30 in a semi clip
You can't jimmy choo every bitch
Rest in peace to my niggaz let the henny drip
Real shit mayne
I love my niggaz and the moments that we share
Lettin things off in the air for new years