

## 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