

## Stressin'

Young Dolph

Our Father, who art in heaven  
Hallowed be Thy Name  
Thy kingdom come  
Thy will be done  
On earth as it is in heaven

Give us this day our daily bread  
Just Watch over my family Lord while I'm out here chasing bread  
It's like I always get bad news everyday I jump out the bed  
So I roll a fat one up and I take one to the head  
Momma call us and my auntie just found out she got cancer  
Could do nothing but hold my head down ain't even know how to a  
nswer  
Hung the phone up called my auntie told she gone be 'aight  
Don't know Yeah, I sold dope just for family could live good  
No matter how far I get for South Memphis I'm still hood  
Auntie just call me said she felt low can't you send some pictu  
res?  
Wherever you go through auntie just know we're right here with  
you

Our Father, who art in heaven  
Yeah I'm doing good but I be stressin'  
Didn't come to ask for no money but I be stressin'  
Come for my niggas locked up they got their family stressin'  
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Didn't come to ask for no money but I be stressin'  
Yeah I'm doing good but I be stressin'  
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I got this niggas that's so close to me  
That he me so I treated him like blood  
Shit crazy nigga stole from me  
It's all good my nigga I ain't trippin' bruh you still But hell  
nah I can't fuck with you  
Hell nah Ion' trust you nigga  
Your crazy pal still love you nigga  
But I would never gave you none nigga  
A OG once told me  
That you got all the love in the world  
But the streets never loved you nigga  
For real, damn, this shit cray  
The way I roll the weed all day  
Tryna smoke my palms away  
That's why I gotta get rich right now  
Get this shit outta the way  
All I can do in effort forgiveness of my sins  
And pray for better places