

# Pray For Them

Joe Budden

Pray for me, need y'all to just pray for me  
Pray for me, somebody just pray for me  
Somebody pray for me, need y'all to just pray for me  
Somebody pray for me, need y'all to just pray for me  
Now if it goes to the wire  
I will never fall, I got the soul of a fighter  
Walk barefoot over the coals through the fire  
I thought the toll would be lighter  
Make sure that blunt is rolled a little tighter  
I tell 'em I'm just looking for some piece of mind  
But they say I'm only working with a piece of mine  
If I'm a do it it be on my own accord, no crutch  
Swear to god I've never called upon the lord so much  
Play the corner of the club, laughing at the wanna-bes  
It's ironic cause they everything I wanna be  
Would light a ton of reef  
But that's gon' unleash  
Everything I'm trying to hide underneath  
Then I'd lose all I've earned  
And if there's two things that I've learned  
Is I'm the only thing at stake  
And when you the only thing real  
Really you the only thing fake  
It must be time to escape from that  
And fuck rhymes, might be time to escape from rap  
Why should I be the only nigga to escape from the act?  
So I lie since everybody just escapes from facts  
Yo that sucka shit niggas be on I can't dig it  
Joe – won't lose even if you plan to rig it  
Yeah, nothing to prove, with no fear of how I'm depicted  
I'm here, won't move, I don't care to be evicted  
You don't like how I move?  
Well I ain't gonna keep still  
Any nigga want me killed  
Wanna leave me in the streets peeled  
Well if it happens it happens, I believe in free will  
Just know that ain't how we built  
I'll call niggas that'll dead you for a cheap thrill  
When the clips empty, they gonna try to refill  
And I'm a be the dude to try and stop 'em like, "please chill."  
Y'all know all I'm about  
They keep putting up roadblocks  
I keep finding alternate routes  
Now success seems likely everybody wanna try me  
I'm all for it, can't trip me up  
I won't fall for it  
I'm just a man without a care  
Neighbor to heartache, roommate with despair  
Reminded my past is darker  
Cause when A.M. died I was staring at Travis Barker  
Wishing it was something I could say to make him cheer up  
And so I prayed – he teared up  
I ain't wanna see him go through that  
The same shit that I feel, never showed you that  
Cause it's none of nobody's business  
And it just makes you look weaker  
Every joke is just smoke

Look deeper, nevermind, don't bother  
Some of y'all smarter  
Enough ain't got sense that if you try harder  
You'll get a glimpse of everything that I harbor  
We all ain't got the strength to be a martyr  
So to everyone who ever loved me:  
I apologize and I'm sorry  
Wholeheartedly, can't change it's just part of me  
Not music, shit's art to me  
Too fucked up to drive, here's the car keys  
I don't care where we go, get it far from me  
Choices I don't wanna make  
I know I have to  
Worlds going faster  
So my ride or die chose the latter  
I'm looking for a rush out of habit  
Truth is, there is such thing as too much for a addict  
Ain't the nigga I'm belittled as, riddle that, nigga come from middle class  
If you speak to me, show a little class  
Dropped out of school, a nigga couldn't sit through class  
Learned to fall asleep through the sound of a pistol's blast  
I come from where dad taught mom to get high  
She's strong so we still got by  
When I picked up the drug why the fuck was they surprised?  
If it wasn't for your genes I wouldn't lust the supply  
I come from a whole hood, telling me that I'm next  
Handed me a mag, must've known that I was Complex  
They say that you a wild individual  
You just not getting my style, you too typical  
Now everybody got a word for me  
Shit y'all deem important ain't pertinent to me  
Put your opinion with a feather, balance that  
Grab medicine, when the success and the talent match  
Now pray for them