

Father Forgive 'Em

Rockie Fresh

[Intro:]

Father forgive 'em cause these niggas know not what
they do
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they do

[Hook:]

My niggas hustled and then we made it through
We tried to tell 'em but they act like they ain't have
a clue
Father forgive 'em cause these niggas know not what
they do
Father forgive 'em cause these niggas know not what
they do

[Verse 1:]

Damn this shit feel like I'm in outer space
Idle when I keep my pace
I'm cruising this is not a race
Feeling like my nigga Meek, these dreams the only thing
I chase
Been here for a minute while the people just arriving
late
My key is low, my blunt banging like an 808
Sick and made Husain Bolt still out of shape
Ricky love the fans, you should see he dropped another
tape
I was on Greene Street, flying out all the bait
Mercy me I could of did better on that mercy beat
But still push the Mercy when I travel through Miami
streets
So elite, 800 dollar Jordans on my feet
My team is on a winning streak, we the ones to beat
Yeah

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

They see me pull up on the same clean
My chick thick and my clique full of young kings
Word around is we looking like the dream team
The word around is we looking like the dream team
We got the gold medals, the Lamborghini pedals
The all gold Rolly, diamonds in the bezel
We on another level but of rich ass rebels
And ever since we touch the riches we won't let go
I hear you talking shit but what's the fucking purpose
Does it make you rich, well what's the fucking purpose
These dishes dirty I'm tired where's the damn detergent
We came a long way from the bottom that's for fucking
certain

[Hook]