Hallelujah

The Game

Halle motherfucking lujah, all my real niggas I salute ya All the bad bitches, I'm a run throguh ya Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, damn, damn, damn Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, damn, damn, damn Heaven's prays, all I'm tryina do, reach you, praise you Heaven's prays, all I'm wanna do, praise you, my lord

Nigga I ain't pastor mason yo, nigga patting rhyme, pete sirock acing y'all And since I got good taste and all, this for all the bad bitches couldn't wa it to get they braces off I know we in church, and the way that I'm thinking, wrong But inside the bible is the perfect way to sneak my phone But I don't wanna do that, I came to take the service in And stare at all the women who brought they Louie purses in Bad bitches in here, forgive me for my sins I ain't meant to walk inside the church cursing again I wanna live righteous and you know I love Jesus But you can't catch the holy ghost in the prius

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They look around the church like what that nigga looking here He prolly told of somebody, posed to be doing years But who am I to judge a nigga, hey I don't wanna go to church, I can't budge the nigga But I love the nigga, so I'm a go for both us, and put these g stars slacks with these louie loafers He rather sit outside and listen to hova But the service jumping, the pastor is serving my mimosas And all this ass in here, how do I focus Collection plate buldging damn pastor you the coldest My envelope stay swollen, so I'm a count my blessings now, somebody hold thi s

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Staring in the row behind me, man these fat hoes is too cheap Ain't paying they ties, taking up 2 seats And look at God's house, pack full of sinners With the sun ride service, now they back for the dinners Yeah I know the chicken good but your soul ain't And your outfit clean but your nose ain't And I supposed ain't nobody a liar in here If that was true, the whole chruch would be on fire in here I'm so glad we have a choir in here, to wake me up everytime I get tired in here And one thing's for sure, gotta praise the lord Cause when I went to undefeated, they still have my force Fell to the floor like Halle motherfucking lujah, all my real niggas I salute ya All the bad bitches, I'm a run throguh ya Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, damn, damn, damn, damn Hop in my holy ghost, hallelujah, damn, damn, damn, damn Heaven's prays, all I'm tryina do is, reach you, praise you Heaven's prays, all I'm wanna do is, my lord