

Pray – Alicja

Freedom, just
Freedom
Won't you give it all to me?
Lay down all my struggle
And bring back the missing piece
The missing piece of me
Lord, are you givin' up on me?
'Cause I'm not givin' up on me
Thought you would
Forgive my sins
You told me to pray
So I gotta pray
I gotta just pray, pray, pray
Pretty girls rock
I've been on my shit
Now it's pretty on top
You ain't my loss
Step down, take five, now I'm the boss
I'ma go, move fast
Take this style, take this class
Make the money when you run with me
They told me, go, shake that ass
Take that off, two steps back
Why it always feel the same?
Someone come get me out of here
Get me out of here
I guess I gotta fight
'Til nobody can hurt you
In my era, no more errors
So stay out of my way
Droppin' all them number ones
With white gloves on my hands
Honey, I'm trying to stay
Where the sky ends
Paving my own ways
With one important phrase

Pray
Pray, yeah
Pray, pray
I think you need a sip of holy water
Mhmm, don't want no problems
With my mother's daughter
Scared, scared
Now I guess I'm takin' over
Ayy, ayy
Trickery ain't nothing new
From page of your news
There ain't nothing you can do
Nothing you can do, ooh
In my era, no more errors
So stay out of my way
Droppin' all them number ones
With white gloves on my hands
Honey, I'm trying to stay
Where the sky ends
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Pray
Pray, yeah
Pray



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych