

T.I., Prayin' For Help

[Intro:]

Our father
Who are 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
Forgive us for our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
God is the kingdom, the power, and the glory
Forever and ever, hmp amen

[Verse 1:]

Man I'm prayin' for help
While I lookin' at the life I left
It's kinda hard not to hate myself
But quiet is kept
Right or wrong it's just the way I felt
I might be better off prayin' for death
On my knees I knelt,
Still tryin' to find a way to except
That ain't a way I can help nobody till I save myself
Technically I'm still a slave myself
I gotta climb out the grave myself
Man, I played myself
But when I look at all the fans I touched
I ask how can a man who's done so much, be treated so unjust
Cause I tried to inspire the folks
You wanna condemn cause they sell dope
Well man, show em the ropes
Be a father or a football coach
A role model lord assemble the hope
Take another approach
Instead of testifyin' against em in court
Handcuffin' em and closin' the door, so they can be worse than before
Can't you see they only do what they know
And you wonder why they don't care no more
Life ain't fair, I know
But why I'm hated everywhere I go
Next time you wanna compare my flow just know

[Chorus:]

I'm prayin' for help
Askin' somebody else to give me a hand, I'm tryin' hard but I am only a man
Man, I'm prayin' for help
Hopin' somebody else could see what I see, it's like the hood only matter to me
They got me prayin' for help
Hopin' somebody else can carry the torch, I'm all alone with no kind of support
While I was prayin' for help
Realized I don't need nobody else, if God will me I can do it myself
Tired of just prayin' for help

[Verse 2:]

I know it's only one king, one thing, one being only somethin' I believe without seeing
And with all my faith
I pray somehow, some way, regardless of what anyone say
I believe one day
That I'ma change my life, get right, start livin' like Christ, to the end of my fight
I'ma be defendin' my strife
Till somebody come and shut off my lights
I ain't never gonna quit
No matter how difficult it's gonna get

And you can bet whateva on this
Im foeva gon spit
Harder than niggas hatin on tip
You can take away and place it on tip
I double my load
Carry it as tha trouble unfolds
Hold yo'lls, and I bet I dont fold
Put that on my soul
If it take till Im a hundred years old
Bet Im reachin everyone of my goals
No

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Hah, just so many times
I don wished I could change my mind
Change my life and leave tha game behind
And its been so many days
I don prayed I could find a way
Find tha heart and tha time to say
Only so many are blessed
Wit so many chances,
So many checks,
So many fans,
Wit so many arrests
And its been so many deaths
So many prisons wit niggas in there
And tha system keep playin them to tha left
Man, so many tests,
So many hatas love seein ya stress
But tribulations come wit being tha best
Still its so many who flex
Singin bout texts
When they greener than shreks
Sellin dreams, never seen in tha jets
That's why Im seen as a threat
So many stripes
Off tha streaks of my vest
When so many rappers get so little respect
Now niggas faith on tha shelf
Cause of tha cards that a nigga was delt
Or tha heart that a nigga don delt
So many niggas don left out of da hood
Instead of givin back they stayed fo they self
So many playin they self
Instead of readin, educatin they self
The ones that don even pray fo they self
Got me

[Chorus]