

# Blackstreet, Hustler's Prayer

[1] - My soul is so dirty  
I've been hustlin' everyday  
Now I know that I should pray  
But I wonder if He hear what I'd say  
I know my momma didn't raise me this way  
But I gotta feed my family  
If I could just make it through one more day  
I could live the right way

Lord, you know it's been 12-15 years I've been in the game  
The way I live this life, forgive me, I know it's a shame  
But who'd a thought I'd make it this far  
From all the brothers and others that I've lost  
I know I'm fortunate not to be one of those souls you choose  
And I'm sorry for the ones I sent  
Down here is to live or die, what was I suppose to do?  
You know I wasn't quite ready  
For this soul of mine to come before you

[Repeat 1]

I know I may not have been right but I've been fair  
I guess that's why you saw it to keep me here  
You must have somethin' better for me  
Just give me a sign Lord, please show me  
Just wanna thank you for the ones you've placed  
I pray you watched over them, cuz you watched over me  
Until you clean us up Lord, like we should be  
I know you will eventually

[Repeat 1]

Please watch over my babies and they mommas, too  
Cuz they don't know what they daddy do  
But this one thing, I promise you  
I won't let my seeds do the same thing, too  
Lord, bless my momma, you know how much she means to me  
Despite the way I live, I know she still loves me  
She's up in church, cryin' and prayin' for me  
And I'mma try to see her there on Sunday, I said maybe

[Repeat 1]