

Shyne, Gangsta' Prayer

The lord is my shepherd
Let's get this coke measured
Eventhough i walk through the valley of the shadow of gangsta's
My fear is nothin'
God, being broke
Stack paper, float fast cars in the presence of my enemies
Niggas waitin for me to break
Shit
Ain't nothin' foldin' but my money
Only nigga's with big guns and big dicks
'Fraid of bein' broke
So they shit bricks
This think of ours
Never be in the valley
Bad boys moving soundless
In the name of power, money and glory
For ever and ever
Amen