

# Pray 4 Love (feat. The Weeknd)

Travis Scott

h, don't pray for love  
Oh, say love  
Just ask the lonely, oh  
Just ask the lonely, ohPray for who lost they fate, and died too young  
Pray for the ones I hate, the ones I love  
Pray for my liver when I'm off, in this club  
I pray that the, demons go away, they hauntin' us  
Man I can't take no more of this lifestyle we been livin'  
Man I can't take no more of the white powers in position  
Gotta, grab OJ wheel, gotta, scoop up J Rich  
Told Chase we ain't goin' back, you know, we gotta hitch  
I mean I'm, aggravated, agitated, I admit  
Intoxicated, animated, got me feelin' kinda lit  
Contemplatin' fornicatin', might as well fuck up some shit  
They lookin' at me way too crazy, got me feelin' communist  
But I'm just tryin' to save the throne, pray for Bones, pray for Sticks  
If my album never sell, then we gon' hit that lick  
Tell 'em all, call up Cash, tell him buzz me at the Ritz  
It's the weekend, we off the deep end, you need to pray for us  
Oh, don't pray for love  
Oh, say love  
Just ask the lonely, oh  
Just ask the lonely, ohPills  
Have you ever been through life's  
Challenges? Promises?  
Get down it, I prayLet me tell the lost tell about Jacque  
Let me tell you how I turned Scott  
How I went down on the block  
Where to fall around ten o'clock  
And how we came up gettin' all the knots, dodgin' cops, yeah  
'Fore a nigga had the locks  
'Fore a nigga had the chain, 'fore I had the box  
Always kept my city on me like it was a swatch  
Every time we in the party, took it up a notch  
Now I'm thinkin' 'bout this new girl, and she doin' pop (Ohhh)  
Wanna know my dick longer than a Pringle box (Don't pray for love)  
Tired of seein' these black kids on the face of FOX (Ohhh)  
And fuck CNN, they don't wanna see us win (Said I-)  
Mama don't you worry no no more, worry no no more  
I'mma take you from the first to the ninety floor  
You always told me what I'm playin', that shit gotta grow  
And anything I detonate, that shit gotta blow

Pray for love  
No, oh  
We don't pray for love, no more  
We don't wanna see you on the cover of ..., no more  
We don't wanna see you on the news, no more  
All alone Underrated is an understatement  
They tryin' to test greatness, a nigga tryin' to get paid  
These niggas fiends watchin' all of my moves  
Cause the music like crack on me, cookin' all day  
I'm right here, you know where I stay  
And if you don't, then ask your girl, she probably know the way  
She like my show lights, she want to be wife  
She know that if she got me then she gon' be good for life  
So I pull out 'fore the climax  
Faster than a hi-hat, sorry baby, I don't play  
And if I did, you know my kids would be ballin'  
And my daughter never gon' meet a nigga like me  
My niggas pull up in that Rolls-Royce  
Like they sell that coke boy, shout out to the Coke Boyz  
They never pray for us, nobody pray for us  
Nobody pray, no, no, no, no, no Oh, don't pray for love  
Oh, say love (just ask the lonely)  
Just ask the lonely, oh (just ask the lonely)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>