

# Jesus Forgive Me, I Am A Thot

## JPEGMAFIA

Oh (You think you know me)  
When we rappin'?Pray (Pray), pray  
Pray you get comfy in your disguise (Uh)  
Pray for my thots on the other side (Side)  
Pray for my children I can't provide, I feel 45  
Pray when you shoot, it's a homicide  
Pray for my haters, they terrified  
Nigga could kill me, I'm verified  
But I'm still alive, yeah, I'm still alivePray that I end up like Charlize Theron  
I'm so confused, I ain't hard to find  
I push you pussies behind the pine  
Hope you get some shine, hope you get some shine  
Come out the pocketbook every time  
Feel like I'm shootin', I'm shiftin' time  
Dressed in your grandmama hand-me-downs, pussy nigga  
Huh, sucka, I'm prominent, I was anonymous  
I been in front of you every time  
This ain't a bridge, it's a collar crime  
I put my soul into every bar (Man)  
Into every verse, man, into every rhyme (Shit)I can't feel my face, oh god  
SMH, no ASMR (Huh!)  
Show me where the prophets go  
Show me how to keep my pussy close  
She said, "You better count your blessings for real"  
Amen (Woo!)Pray (Pray), pray  
Pray for my babies, they doin' time  
Pray that these crackers don't Columbine  
I just pray that I peak before my decline  
Make 'em hit recline  
You know my shooter a proper dime, clarity  
Nigga, these bullets get entered in clip  
And go into the Kimber that hit your spine  
Britney, this a sign  
Pray you grow healthy and hit your prime  
Ooh, I should pray for a better line  
But I don't wan' make all my peers resign  
2035, I'll be 45They say the church leave us all behind  
Speaking in tongues like I'm David Byrne  
Bitch, I turn a threat to a nevermind, nevermind  
Pray for all of these niggas been lyin' and frontin' for company  
Bitch, I'm a diva, no punk in me  
Fuck you want from me? I'll put you under me, nigga (Oh)

I'll put your soul in a struggle bar I can't feel my face, oh god  
SMH, no ASMR (Huh!)  
Show me where the prophets go  
Show me how to keep my pussy close  
She said, "You better count your blessings for real"  
Amen Praise the motherfuckin' lord  
(Oh, dead-dead-deadly)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>