

# Bible (feat. Lil Wayne)

Yo Gotti

Yeah, hand on my gun, hand on my bible  
Bible, yeah, hand on my gun Praying to my gun it be my bible  
Me and two bitches in the shower  
Too sauced up on these hoes, I'm going viral  
Jackboy, I sell his ass a brick of flour  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible, bible  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible, bible  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible  
Praying to my gun it be my bible  
Ima dope boy never fold never told grand on overload  
In the kitchen with the stove, baking soda, pot and bowl  
Swear to God I'll kill a nigga then repent  
Im a millionaire and I grind for every cent (Amen)  
Plug came that's a blessing  
Fuck these hoes I ain't stressing (never)  
Leave the house with no weapon  
Ima make sure the money right no discrepancies  
Grind mode  
Young nigga had a quarter pound but he stayed down down front row at the SuperBowl  
Team strong we campaign pop champagne win the SuperBowl  
I can change the flow up (flow up)  
I can take that work inside the kitchen make it blow up  
You want a sack I make it show up (show up)  
Don't make me bring that Lam out just to pick your hoe up (lil nigga)  
Praying to my gun it be my bible  
Me and two bitches in the shower  
Too sauced up on these hoes, I'm going viral  
Jackboy, I sell his ass a brick of flour  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible, bible  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible, bible  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible  
Praying to my gun it be my bible Hand on my gun hand on my bible  
Just hit a lick for 500 thousand  
Just copped a whip for 500 thousand  
That loud had 500 pounds of it (preach)  
Dope boy I got money and the power (preach)  
My job pay 100 grand a hour (preach)  
My hoe want me to fuck her in the shower (preach)  
My hoe want me to fuck her for a hour (preach)  
Little money nigga we ain't never accepted that  
Big choppas any beef you know we dealt with that  
These watches like trophies

These niggas like vultures  
These bitches like roaches and we good with thatPraying to my gun it be my bible  
Me and two bitches in the shower  
Too sauced up on these hoes, I'm going viral  
Jackboy, I sell his ass a brick of flour  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible, bible  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible, bible  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible  
Praying to my gun it be my bibleChurch, hand on my gun hand on my bible  
Fingers on the trigger like vagina  
The bible open right there on the dresser I just pray that all my enemies are watching me from  
heaven  
I'm peeking round the corner before I turn that muthafucka  
I played them corners like I'm Richard Sherman muthafucka  
I play in my position on these niggas 1st and 10  
Treating that prescription like a scripture amen  
Now we in the kitchen with the chickens and the hens  
Lord please forgive us but we sinning for the rent  
I just popped 2 pills I feel them bitches kickin in  
0-100 got a ticket in the Benz  
Show me where the bible say thou shall not ball  
I just hit a lick for a thousand Adderalls  
I just rolled a blunt up in a page from the bible  
And all my niggas psycho and all my bitches spiteful  
John 3: 16Praying to my gun it be my bible  
Me and two bitches in the shower  
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Jackboy, I sell his ass a brick of flour  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible, bible  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible, bible  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible  
Praying to my gun it be my bibleHand on my bible  
Hand on my bible  
Hand on my gun, hand on my bible  
That be my bible, yeah, Tunechi

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