

# Golden Salvation (Jesus Piece)

## Wale

Pray  
Praises  
Give thanks  
To the Fada  
Holy Water  
Jesus piece  
But don't nobody wanna know Jesus' peace, noNiggas use me to shine  
I been helpin you stunt  
Look why these rapping dudes ain't hit me in months  
I don't ask for too much  
Covered in VVS's  
Women gon play ya closer  
And them hungry jokers gon try test ya  
Now they bumping your record  
Ya confidence through the roof  
Still ya show no respect kid  
The good book said pray  
But you so stuck in your ways  
You got my image appraised  
Why you sinning out waiting  
Fornicating with women I sat right there on your table  
Don't bow your head for grace  
Though I'm keeping you graceful  
Brothers was born to cheat  
Though I question who faithful  
Fast for me nope  
Blasphemy though  
Rap to it so racks up  
To match up with me froze  
How can a diamond supersede my wisdom  
I seen a reverend with five of me as he read his scripture  
This is bible readings to people with malice intentions  
You silly get wits seen ahki with crucifix pendent  
With a Cuban attached  
On a secular scene  
I died for you all  
Now niggas die over me  
Jesus piece Jesus piece Jesus piece  
But don't nobody want know Jesus peace  
Jesus piece Jesus piece Jesus piece  
But don't nobody want know Jesus peaceSierra Leone diamonds  
LA to New York got em'?

If nobody stores have me  
Some probably would know about me  
All over paparazzi  
Shout out to Murakami  
See they commercialize me  
I'm sure there will be more robberies  
Work  
New chain swag get you crew laid fast  
Or laid down or not a ticket next to dad  
And the bible told you wait on my arrival  
But patience was your problem  
So get Jacob to come find me  
And religion is a style if not  
Then why this shit a quarter mil  
No fugazi see Jacob tell you that ish real  
Hallelujah the things you do to be the manure  
You never thank me at shows but you keep me on tour  
Sunday services pastor is the wealthy ones working it  
Preaching Armageddon while collection plates been circling the room  
Fears but a tool  
And Gospel gone commercial pray the purpose isn't cruel  
And the workers in the pulpit want they blessings to improve  
And they stone me on the cross and niggas stone me for the ooh's  
And the ahh's foolish  
What am I who are ya  
I'm coming down from the sky cause niggas keep praying to shine  
Look  
Amen  
For the price of fame  
What would you do to have em' say your name  
See I promise I would never cop another chain but the arms spent on these VS  
Got me in that complex page  
For the price of fame  
When that Bugatti drop my accountant stop me for a second and said not today not today  
For the price of fame For the price of fame  
What would you do to have em' say your name  
It is such a shame

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>