Magic, Thank You Lord For My Life

Magic
My Lord, our father.
There's so many things I need to say.
And alot of people don't wanna hear it.
But ya know what?
I'm a say it anyway.

I thank you Lord for my life Forgive me Lord for complaining so much I thank you Lord for my life Your the only one that understands my pain

I'm twenty three, I done seen the whole world rot Every type of crime, loud cheers from the audience, they was jocking my style Buck wild, doing my thang, fulfilling my dream Shit, I remember thinking about back when I was a teen I know I'm blessed, just having this tank around my chest Cause every city that I been to homeless people facing death I shed a tear, could never understand thier pain Can't even shelter thier own families in the pouring rain What did they do to deserve this life Was it so horrible to make them serve a homeless night, shit ain't right Cause we eating, sleeping in good health What we don't want we throw away, thinking only yourself People need help, this generation we lost Crying for what we want, not just crying for what we need Men have to hunt just to feed And we complaining bout bullshit When we should thank him for the smaller things we did get

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[Mia X]

Father I thank you for granting me another day to open my eyes So I can see my little boy and girl play
Pray for so many worldly things I lust and greed
Got us calling on you mostly when we think that we need something
And we be running to the Bible when we locked up
But when we free we tryin a tear the block up
Negativity's embedded in our brains along with the mental chains
That we wear thanks to the slave masters game
I came to humble myself, cause through your mercy and grace
I got my freedom, my health and my spiritual wealth
My faiths been tested many times, the devil's so busy
But you gave me strength to conquer evil, Lord I feel you in me
Please forgive me for the times I haven't been right
And God, I thank you for this precious gift, my life
I love you Lord

[Magic] Lord. Me and Mia. We do this all for you.

I thank you Lord for my life

Forgive me Lord for complaining so much I thank you Lord for my life See, I'm trying to teach the whole world I thank you Lord for my life Forgive me Lord for complaining so much I thank you Lord for my life Cause it's you that understands my pain

I hear people complain they fat but you blessed, people hungry What you don't see those children on TV, starving and bony You phony, would they complain if they could eat half that you eat Or maybe sleep some of the places you sleep I hear people complain they broke but you blessed cause you living Better start thanking the Lord for the life that you was giving Not a preacher but I'm preaching to the people I can reach Tell 'em you say your prayers 'fore you fall asleep If you ain't saying your prayers then you ain't getting no blessings If you ain't getting no blessings, that's why your ass is stressing I'm trying to teach a lesson, if you listen to the words I speak You can see my Lord is the quickest way to get back on your feet Parents should be teaching this just as soon as your born Wouldn't matter it's out the Bible or the Holy Ahran Everything is everything and my God is the beginning With him, no losers, just winners

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Forgive me Lord for complaining so much
I thank you Lord for my life
You see I'm trying to teach the whole world
I thank you Lord for my life
Forgive me Lord for complaining so much
I thank you Lord for my life
You can truly understand my pain
I thank you Lord for my life

I mean, just think about it. Everybody in this world are sinners. It never matters to him. Because we all his children, you know what I'm saying?

Everybody here is capable. He's coming back someday yall for us.

So you gotta straighten out your life, know what I'm saying?

Stop complaining about all the small things.

Start waking up in the morning and thanking for things that you have.

You know people that's blind

will give up everything they have just to have sight.

People with no fingers

will give up everything they have just to have a hand. And you get up and you complain about small things.

You can't pay a light bill.

You can't put gas in your car.

But your walking, your breathing.