

MC Lyte, Thank You - feat. Mary Mary, Muni Long

(Lord, I pray) Yeah
(Ooh, oh) Yeah, all over the world
(Oh, oh, ooh) (Pray) (Muni Long) One of one (Mary Mary)
(Yeah, yeah) (I thank You, Lord)
(Thank you, yeah, yeah, yeah) I thank You, Lord
Yeah

From the gutter, born to a single mother, an anomaly
She prayed no one could ever bring harm by stopping me
We suffered through tears and years of having nothing
'Til I got wise and opened up my eyes and made something
Some on the sidelines like, "Oh, she getting over"
Marble from vinyl tile, Jaguars from Novas
So now I live the life that most don't even know of
Flying high and some of y'all still dusting off your shoulders
They sit and wonder why, tryna understand
Five thousand square feet from a pork and a bean stand
New York is the key, man, where I used to see scams
I'm quick to peep whether he's an opp or a weed man
They got us caught in a maze, keep us busy to the grave
With what we crave, that entertainment craze
I was one of them, locked in the devil's den
Now I'm free to speak the truth and it ain't no settling

Sometimes running, sometimes falling
Sometimes fighting, sometimes crawling
A thousand miles of life and I'm still going
I thank God that I'm still growing
And all the pressure took me higher
And I thank God it took me higher
Couldn't break me, so it built me
Now I'm blazing like a fire
Like a fire, like a fire
Like a fire, like a fire

So the prayers my mama quoted really didn't go unnoticed
God heard and then He spoke this, "Drop everything and get devoted"
Or what you gain, you will blow it
You'll never reap what you sow, and lest in fact, you'll be demoted
You're the Lyte because I made you, never be afraid to
Stand tall against 'em all and protect what I gave you
Never mimic what you see, all them gimmicks come for free
And the cynics will look to me and bow with all apologies
For treating you as less, but at that point, you were a mess
How could they have treated you better? Not even you knew you were blessed
And with that, I understand, God, I surrender to Your plan
I'll never second-guess Your first word, when it's Your voice that I heard
Nevermind man, if they're not the will, then will them away from me
I'm doing the best that I can
And here, as I stand, I know that I am absolutely nothing without You

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I used to be a worrier, now I am a warrior
The weapons of my warfare, mighty through God

I used to be a doubter, now I pray louder
Shouting up to God, with a voice of triumph
(You got me singing)

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