

# 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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