

Tyrese, Interlude - Lord You Control Me

Lord, you control me
I used to try and predict my future
But it used to only stress me out
Lord, that was one of my biggest blessings
To get born and raised in Watts
"cause not only do I know about the struggle
But how to appreciate my blessings
All the way to the top
Lord, you control me
I'm so blessed that You chose me to do your work
Thank you Jesus
Out of all the people in Watts
You sent me out there to represent for my people
I talked to my momma
When I thought to give up on it all
She told me get up, stand on your feet
Praise His name
He's not done with using you, baby boy
Oh, I want to thank you Father