

# « Blessing »

Angel

2/4

Am	Am / C/B	C	%
F	%	C	G

Paroles :

Look, I feel blessed	after three	Instagram
Way up I feel blessed, way up I	Man this why my old girl was	Them OVO boys the business
feel blessed	mad at me	man
Straight up	This why I'm your majesty	It is what it is, trust me you get
Fuck a vacay I feel better at	Man, the clique is the tightest,	what you give, yeah
work	the pussy's the tightest	You gotta come to my side and
I mean whatever it's worth	The drinks are the coldest, the	see how we live (yeah)
I give whatever I'm worth	future the brightest	I cannot see Heaven bein' much
For my niggas who gon' go to	The feat not divided, the love is	better than this (yeah)
hell and back for me	divided	Blessings on blessings from me
I'mma give 'em heaven on Earth	And I just got it, thank God that	and my niggas from the Six
for a hell of a check	we got it (blessed)	Look at what we did
Yeah whichever come first	I don't know what I would do	Yeah, be quiet I'm doin' a toast
Blessings on blessings on	without it	For niggas that don't really do
blessings	Crew look like we robbed a	shit I swear y'all be doin' the
Look at my life man that's	bank, but all we make is deposits	most
lessons on lessons on lessons	Your profit we profit, oh God	Stop worryin' about whoever's
I treat the beat like it's a reverend	I'm here for a good time not a	next
I tell the truth like father forgive	long time, you know I	I am just worried about my
me these are all my confessions	I haven't had a good time in a	mama worryin' less
Man this wasn't luck, it was	long time, you know I	I think I'm famous enough, I
destined	I'm way up I feel blessed, way	don't need anymore press
I done lost homies who been	up I feel blessed	I am convinced I'm the only one
with me since Ed, Edd, and Eddy	I'm way up I feel blessed, way	left that's still doin' this shit, man
Who flip like confetti and then	up I feel blessed	I'm here for a good time not a
when you back, they back to call	Look, I ain't gonna say that we	long time, you know I
you dog	back or nothin'	I haven't had a good time in a
That shit get get petty, bitch don't	Cause that implies that we're	long time, you know I
give no dap to me nigga (nigga)	back from somethin'	I'm way up I feel blessed, way
Funny thing about talkin' behind	If we're back from somethin' it's	up I feel blessed (straight up)
my back	some checks you owe us	I'm way up I feel blessed
Is that it just keep comin' back to	I expect that payment, nothin'	(straight up, straight up), way up
me nigga	less or over	I feel blessed
Was all for a sec now its back to	I don't need them favors that you	My grandma just died, I'm the
me nigga	ask me for	man of the house
You mad at me, this ain't what I	I could give two fucks 'bout	So every mornin' I'm up 'cause I
want man this what it had to be	where the Grammys go	can't let them down (down),
This is that late night workin'	I just gave out Grammys on my	down

Always down for the 'cause, never down for the count (count, count)	No mistakes in life ever, it's only lessons	post it, I'm blessed Even though I get slammed with
I guess when your stars align you do like the solar system and plan it out (plan it out)	Shit feel like Shaq and Penny got back together	lawsuits like car doors See three P.O.'s like Star Wars
So I'm goin' over time on the overtime	You tore the game apart who put it back together?	They want me by the road holdin' up cardboard
Yeah I'm not invested but you can't attest it	I'm here for a good time not a long time, you know I	So I go extra hard on the hard floor
Million dollar goals, man it's to manifest it	I haven't had a good time in a long time, you know I	Right now callin' you from my home gym
The family never goin' anorexic I pay my mortgage and electric	I'm way up I feel blessed, way up I feel blessed (straight up)	Right after that, nigga I'm gon' swim
Never goin' under even with anesthetics	I'm way up I feel blessed (straight up, straight up), way up	Just did a couple laps in my home pool
At the top of the rap game and progressin'	I feel blessed Since the truth keep niggas	And my daughter right there gettin' homeschooled
Check after check, checkin' off my check list	traumatized They tryna compromise my	I'm blessed, and I was thinkin' 'bout startin' up my own school
Try and blow my cake just know that's a death wish	condom size So I snapchat that whole shit	A montessori, and the hallway lookin' like a monastery
	Tryin' see titties, tryna show dick And I swear to God I hope they	Oh yes, I'm way up, I feel blessed