

Psalms 23

Juanita Bynum

I've seen: money come between my best friend and me
I've seen: old friend become new enemies
I've been: through a couple of litigations
I've been: through character assassination.

They try to put this stick in between my wheels
But they can't stop my motivation (nothing will)

Though I walk through the valley where the shadow of death is
I fear no evil cause I'm protected.

No weapon formed against me shall prosper
Cause I'm walking with the heavenly father
And I do believe I'm going to prosper
Cause I'm walking with the prayers of my mother.

[Repeat: x2]

You won't get the best of me even though you broke my heart
I'm gone pick up the pieces.

I was thinking: maybe this isn't the life for me.
I was thinking: maybe I should leave the music industry
I've been: betrayed by the people I trusted
I've been: ohÃƒÂ¢Ã¢â€šÂ¿Ã¢â€šÂ¿seriously disgusted.

They try to put this stick in between my wheels
But they can't stop my motivation (nothing will)

Though I walk through the valley where the shadow of death is
I fear no evil cause I'm protected.

No weapon formed against me shall prosper,
Cause I'm walking with the heavenly father,
And I do believe I'm going to prosper
Cause I'm walking with the prayers of my mother.

[Repeat: x2]

You won't get the best of me even though you got my money
I'm gone pick up the pieces.

You can't get the best of me
Not to be less than me, but to be more.
So, don't question me,
I came and I conquered, I soared
To new heights and still I explored
In my fight to survive,
Lyte is too right,
Keep my eyes on new sights
I continue to plight
So, when try to hurting me
Even deserting me,
Know that I am designed to overcome adversity,
Want to bring out the worst in me, it won't happen!
Because I take responsibility for my actions.
My tenacity well it has to be everlasting,
Cause even when comes to backstabbers, I'm laughing!

You won't get the best of me even though broke my heart
I'm gone pick up the pieces.

[Repeat: x2]

You won't get the best of me even though you got my money
I'm gone pick up the pieces.

[Repeat: x4]

You won't get the best of me because by the grace of god
I'm gone pick up the pieces.

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written by SIMPSON, INDIA ARIE/GOSSELIN, JARED LEE/WHITE, PHILLIP/CASTRO, DRU/MOORER,
LANA MICHELLE

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