

# Test Of My Faith

## Petey Pablo

Petey here  
I wanna tell I'm dead broke and I'm 'bout to go crazy  
    Half a tank of gas, two cigarettes  
    Scrapping up change in the ashtray  
Then the voices its only a test of my faith  
    It was only  
    Damn there's a song for that nigga down south  
That I was tellin' y'all about yo check this nigga shit out  
    Remember that song I told you came on sounding like  
    He was talking about everything in my life  
    How he was at a point in his own  
    And the problem seemed to be taking a toll  
        He been fightin' so long  
        Seemed like everything he did went wrong  
        But he found the strength to keep on going  
        And wrote songs about it later on  
        I know this shit hit me home  
Especially when he was talkin' about the money he owed  
How he took the bills and he paid a little somethin' on each one  
Like he'd put somethin' on his light bill, somethin' on his phone  
    He'd get a lot of money in here, he paid a little more  
    He ain't have it all so he just paid what he could on it  
    And somehow he managed to keep all this stuff going  
        It was nothin' but a grace to the Lord  
        Carolina I remember an' I was  
        Dead broke and 'bout to go crazy  
        Half a tank of gas, two cigarettes  
        Scrapping up change in the ashtray  
And the voices it's was only a test of my faith  
    It was only  
Say it seemed like every time he got himself off the ground  
    Somethin' would come and knock him right back down  
    Sometimes he wanted to lay on out for the count  
    Frustrated and tired but he got on up anyhow  
        And with a smile I'm talking about  
It makes ya ask yourself how he could then he broke down and said  
    "I ain't never been this happy in my life  
Ain't got a dime more than I had but everything seems alright"  
    Then they said he went low having a joy of a piece of mind

Meant more than any problem I had  
At a time and now I know and I'm so glad  
It was only a sign of the time  
It was only asking me why should I cry?  
It was only saying, "Be glad your alive today"  
It was only, only a test of my faith  
Man he went and sang that song  
Play this shit every morning just to get my little day goin'  
You just don't know how this had touched my soul  
To find out I wasn't the only one that been through so  
Almost that exact same something it eased me up  
Knew what it was just couldn't put it in words  
I ain't never been the type that really talk to nobody  
So all the problem I had I just kept it all inside me  
Y'all had enough of your own to worry bout  
Not the little situation I had going on  
But you know God wont let you suffer to long  
I ain't even have the radio on I was out on the porch  
Then boom! From the Heavens above  
Just when I was at that point and I was just about to mess up  
Man Buddha played a song for me 'cuz  
I just shook my head like uh uh uh uh  
Dead broke and 'bout to go crazy  
Half a tank of gas, two cigarettes  
Scrapping up change in the ashtray  
And the voices it's was only a test of my faith  
It was only  
It was only a sign of the time  
It was only asking me why should I cry?  
It was only saying, "Be glad your alive today"  
It was only, only a test of my faith

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>