

# Thank God

## Don Q

[Verse]

I just wanna thank god  
Through the good and the bad  
Come take a look at my past  
I couldn't have passed with all these crooks in my class  
Gotta roll with the punches  
Talking hooks and the jabs  
I couldn't be last  
Grow the riches  
My foot on the gas  
They making more statements  
Once you in the law station  
My thoughts tainted  
I could feel them at the door waiting  
This a cold day in hell  
If I run across Satan  
Got me praying to the lord  
With my diamond cross hanging  
Get killed for a short payment  
These niggas reckless and devious  
Clear the scene  
Post up your body and make a meme of it  
I dreamed about success  
And I made a couple promises  
Get the bag and never look back  
That shit was obvious  
You stay, they say you dumb  
Leave out, they say you hiding  
50 left Queens  
Stacks stayed, and they bodied him  
Mace left Harlem  
Al stayed and they bodied him  
Niggas getting Shmurders but look what they did to Bob and them  
I speak to Rowdy time to time  
He ain't good spiritually  
We got a classic Free  
I wait until the hood hear it  
I couldn't steer it  
I'm watching my man cook up a hard piece

I'm taking notes  
Tryna steal his whip, like a car thief  
You frauds sweet  
Keep your advice  
I'll never use it  
My homie said  
He just wanna aim at your head and shoot it  
He waiting for the word  
I'm bout to just tell him do it  
I ain't petty  
I'll make sure the caste get theraputed  
'Cause opportunity dead now  
I picked the lock  
Tornado gun  
I could spin your block  
When I spin your block  
I sell chicken in Hell's Kitchen  
It's well written  
You either gon' be a dead victim or jail sentence  
Shells spitting  
Fuck rain, I let hail hit 'em  
He survive  
Treat him like a dog  
If he tell clip him  
The shit that I'm rhyiming is deep  
You see how I vibe to the beat  
When Pop died, I was weak  
For nights that I cried in my sleep  
There was thoughts in my head  
Like how could this be?  
Went from starter on the team  
Now you just outta the league  
Damn, and now you just outta the league  
And just for you I keep a trophy  
The rock on the sleeve

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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