We're Gonna Make It

The Pointer Sisters

I know the Lord, will make a way
He will make a way somehow, yes, He will
Yes, He will
Oh, I do believe that we will make it
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Uh, uh
I was at rock bottom, my whole life was mo' problems
Reincarnation of a slave pickin' cotton
Stress beamin' down like the sun I felt rotten
To the core, was at war 'cause the enemy is plottin'
I hear him knockin', sayin' that we got him
Hot like solar, he wanna burn my soul up
World on my shoulders but I roll back ya boulders
Words have a funny way of comin' back to scold ya
Watch what come out of your mouth, you crack a molar
I tried to told ya, hehehe
Enemies gunnin', true believers ain't runnin'
Or duckin', we ain't scared of nuttin', you feel me?
They wanna test me and press my buttons, oh really?
Allow Uncle L to hip y'all to somethin', uh, uh
Yeah, uh, check it out
There's a living power, make a man out a coward
Rebuild your strength like the new Trade Towers
I thought that I was over, my life got devoured
Now I'm on top and I pray for all my doubters
Time to shout it, sing it louder
Yeah, we're gonna make it
We're gonna make it
Thank God we made it
And I mean it, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah
I was feelin' like my whole world was spinnin' and spillin'
On the ground and that God wasn't willin'
It seemed like the only ones ballin' was the villains
Dollar signs in they eyes, lyin' to our chillin'
I wanna kill 'em, I'd rather God, hit 'em
They sellin' venom and we buyin' it like denim
These world wide webs, they weave, we caught in 'em
Old folks is dyin' and CEO's skimmin'
The bat's in your hand and this is the 9th inning

Keep your eyes on the ball when you swingin'
Don't be confused, don't be fooled by the wind up
Start switchin' your position, make your mind up
Pull your bootstraps tight, get your grind up
Get your life lined up before time's up
Yo, yo, you know what?
Take ten percent of that, dough you tryin' to stack
Send it up to God, I guarantee he send it back
Multiply it by a hundred times, y'all remember that
That's just a little jewel to get the monkey off your back
Uh, yeah, sing it out now

Yeah, we're gonna make it
We're gonna make it
Thank God we made it
And I mean it, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah
In the darkest valley, through the loneliest alley
Never give up, press on through the storm
Weepin' man fall, for the night seem long
But if you stand strong, joy come within the morn'
And it goes, on and on and on and on and on and, ah
I know it feels like your back's to the wall
Who's sittin' in the crib and you don't know who to call
Hangin' on a tight rope, fingers slippin' off
But you ain't by yourself, dawg, we all been lost
Stay on your course, carry your cross
Ain't no stoppin', got to keep it poppin'
You want it, you can get it, believe me, the king did it
Nothin' gonna hold you back, there's no limits
I'm sent to bring truth to rap, not gimmicks
And I'm not finished, man, listen
Here's the moral to the thesis, y'all cats need Jesus
He puts your life back together, pick up the pieces
Word to the masses, I heard God asked us
For less fake rappers and more real pastors
Uh, huh, uh, huh, so hereafter
Yeah, we're gonna make it
We're gonna make it
Thank God we made it
And I mean it, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah
Yeah, we're gonna make it
We're gonna make it
Thank God we made it
And I mean it, yeah, yeah, oh, yeah
We made it

([Incomprehensible] pain)
We made it
(Through the storm and rain)
Yeah, you can make it
(Yes, you can)
You can make it
(You got me)
I know you can
(I know you can)
I know you can
(Yes)
Yeah
Yeah, I do believe we'll make it
(Hallelujah, glory, glory)

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