

# God Bless the Child

Jae Millz

Father Millzie aka Millzie Wallhall  
I'm the God and I'm one hell of a artist I know where I'm from so I know where I'm going  
I'm from where chains be glowing and niggas girls be hoein  
A lot of promises broken, no time for roastin  
This little niggas will smoke you  
Get some dimes and smoke em  
I be high off potent, tryna survive, just hopin  
These haters JFK me in my ride while I'm floatin  
Got a beautiful daughter, she just entered the world  
Cal me a sucker for love, do anything for that girl  
I don't worry bout hate, I don't worry bout love  
If everybody befriend me still got the man up above  
If you move in them pitchets, get your chick in there dog  
Cause the gov taking pictures when you out in the club  
Better believe it  
My ex told me grow up  
The she told me I changed, I said I ain't who I was  
She TB'in my cup, redbonin my ride  
And I've been ready to fly since ready to die  
Straight from the bottom, straight to the top where I'm goin  
I could still be in motion when my car roof open  
Lord, yo yo  
God bless the child  
I've been killin for a while and ya'll bless my style  
Amen  
God bless the child  
She ain't have a lot of school but God bless the now  
God bless the child  
God bless the child  
God bless the child  
I know where I'm from so I know where I'm going  
I'm a uptown nigga, all my jewelry is golden  
All my homeys are solid, all my women exotic  
All my relatives seated, I chose rap over college  
I curved NYU, went straight to the lead  
Fuck orientation, I got paper to see  
I got places to be, I got people to meet  
Never wanted to be like Mike, wanted to be RP  
That's Rich Porter

I'm so Harlem, so Harlem  
Way gone and weight money, no problem, no problem  
I do this for the G's, lot starving for a pardon  
'Cause it get cold in them jail cells when them lights darken  
Better believe it  
We ain't getting no younger  
Got a kid my nig, gotta eliminate hunger  
Gotta stay on this money, I gotta stay sucka free  
Both palms together, Lord bless me please Straight from the bottom, straight to the top where I'm goin  
I could still be in motion when my car roof open  
Lord, yo yo  
God bless the child  
I've been killin for a while and ya'll bless my style  
Amen  
God bless the child  
She ain't have a lot of school but God bless the now  
God bless the child  
God bless the child  
God bless the child Stay on my grind and get this money  
Stay on my grind and get this money  
Stay on my grind and get this money  
Journey Neon Millz, I love you baby  
Stay on my grind and get this money  
Daddy go hard  
And I'm a stay on my grind and get this money  
Father Millzie  
Stay on my grind and get this money  
Jae Millz, New York City  
Hollar  
Stay on my grind and get this money  
Stay on my grind and get this money  
Most Hated!  
YMCMB  
Stay on my grind and get this money  
Stay on my grind and get this money Straight from the bottom, straight to the top where I'm goin  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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