

All That I Got Is You

Mary J. Blige

What dey gives you blood?

Three months man

Whatchu doin in here anyway? You oughta be home with your momma

How old are you boy?

Thirteen

Thirteen? Damn, the bastards must be runnin outta niggaz to arrest Yeah, ohh yeah, this goes out
to all the families that went through the struggle

Yeah, from the heart

It was from the heart, everything was real All that I got is you

And I'm so thankful I made it through Yo, dwellin in the past, flashbacks when I was young

Whoever thought that I'd have a baby girl and three sons

I'm goin through this difficult stage I find it hard to believe

Why my old Earth had so many seeds

But she's an old woman, and due to me I respect that

I saw life for what it's really worth and took a step back

Family ain't family no more, we used to play ball

Eggs after school, eat grits cause we was poor

Grab the pliers for the channel, fix the hanger on the TV

Rockin each others pants to school wasn't easy

We survived winters, snotty nosed with no coats

We kept it real, but the older brother still had jokes

Sadly, daddy left me at the age of six

I didn't know nuttin but mommy neatly packed his shit

She cried, and grandma held the family down

I guess mommy wasn't strong enough, she just went down

Check it, fifteen of us in a three bedroom apartment

Roaches everywhere, cousins and aunts was there

Four in the bed, two at the foot, two at the head

I didn't like to sleep with Jon-Jon he peed the bed

Seven o'clock, pluckin roaches out the cereal box

Some shared the same spoon, watchin saturday cartoons

Sugar water was our thing, every meal was no thrill

In the summer, free lunch held us down like steel

And there was days I had to go to Tex house with a note

Stating "Gloria can I borrow some food I'm dead broke"

So embarrasin I couldn't stand to knock on they door

My friends might be laughin, I spent stamps in stores

Mommy where's the toilet paper, use the newspaper

Look Ms. Rose gave us a couch, she's the neighbor

Things was deep, my whole youth was sharper than cleats
 Two brothers with muscular dystrophy, it killed me
 But I remember this, mom's would lick her finger tips
 To wipe the cold out my eye before school wit her spit
 Case worker had her runnin back to face to face
 I caught a case, housin tried to throw us out of our place
 Sometimes I look up at the stars and analyze the sky
 And ask myself was I meant to be here... why?
 Yeah, yoAll that I got is you
 And I'm so thankful I made it through
 All that I got is you
 And I'm so thankful I made it through
 All that I got is you
 And I'm so thankful I made it through
 All that I got is you
 And I'm so thankful I made it throughWord up mommy, I love you
 Word up
 It was all you, word, you brought me in like thisI sit and think about
 All the times we did without, yeah
 I always said I wouldn't cry
 When I saw tears in your eyes
 I understand that daddy's not here now
 But some way or somehow, I will always be around, yeah
 All things that I did from this to them
 Oh from drugs to being there
 Being down and out and I love you alwaysYeah, you say
 You see the universe, which consists of the sun moon and star
 And them planets, that exist in my space
 Like man woman and child
 You understand?
 We got to keep it real, and what reality and reality will keep it real with us
 I remember them good ol days
 Because see, that's the child I was
 What made me the man I am today
 See cause if you forget where you come from, heheh
 You're never gonna make it where you're goin, aheh
 Because you lost the reality of yourself
 So take one stroll through your mind
 And see what you will find
 And you'll see a whole universe all over again
 and again and again and again and again
 Heheheh, yeah heheheheh ahaheheh

Songwriters

Perren, Freddie / Gordy Jr, Berry / Mizell, Alphonso James / Richards, Deke / Blige, Mary J / Coles, Dennis /

Diggs, Robert FPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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