

# Interlude: Lord You Control Me

**Tyrese**

Lord, You control me I used to try and predict my future  
But it used to only stress me out  
Lord, that was one of my biggest blessin's  
To get born and raised in Watts  
'Cuz not only do I know about the struggle  
But how to appreciate my blessin's Lord, You control me  
(All the way to the top)  
I'm so blessed that You chose me to do your work  
(Thank you Jesus) Out of all the people in Watts  
You sent me out there to represent for my people I talked to my momma  
When I thought to give up on it all  
She told me, "Get up, stand on your feet  
Praise His name  
He's not done with using you, baby boy" Ohh oh  
Oh I wanna thank you, Father

Songwriters

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