Test of My Faith

Petey Pablo

Petey here
I wanna tell I'm dead broke and I'm 'bout to go crazy
Half a tank of gas, two cigarettes
Scrapping up change in the ashtray
Then the voices its only a test of my faith
It was onlyDamn there's a song for that nigga down south
That I was tellin' y'all about yo check this nigga shit out
Remember that song I told you came on sounding like
He was talking about everything in my life
How he was at a point in his ownAnd the problem seemed to be taking a toll
He been fightin' so long
Seemed like everything he did went wrong
But he found the strength to keep on going
And wrote songs about it later onI know this shit hit me home
Especially when he was talkin' about the money he owed
How he took the bills and he paid a little somethin' on each one
Like he'd put somethin' on his light bill, somethin' on his phoneHe'd get a lot of money in here, he paid a little more
He ain't have it all so he just paid what he could on it
And somehow he managed to keep all this stuff going
It was nothin' but a grace to the Lord
Carolina I remember an' I wasDead broke and 'bout to go crazy
Half a tank of gas, two cigarettes
Scrapping up change in the ashtray
And the voices it's was only a test of my faith
It was onlySay it seemed like every time he got himself off the ground
Somethin' would come and knock him right back down
Sometimes he wanted to lay on out for the count
Frustrated and tired but he got on up anyhow
And with a smile I'm talking aboutIt makes ya ask yourself how he could then he broke down and said
"I ain't never been this happy in my life
Ain't got a dime more than I had but everything seems alright"
Then they said he went low having a joy of a piece of mind
Meant more than any problem I had
At a time and now I know and I'm so gladIt was only a sign of the time
It was only asking me why should I cry?
It was only saying, "Be glad your alive today"
It was only, only a test of my faithMan he went and sang that song
Play this shit every morning just to get my little day goin'

You just don't know how this had touched my soul
To find out I wasn't the only one that been through soAlmost that exact same something it eased me up
Knew what it was just couldn't put it in words
I ain't never been the type that really talk to nobody
So all the problem I had I just kept it all inside meY'all had enough of your own to worry bout
Not the little situation I had going on
But you know God wont let you suffer to long
I ain't even have the radio on I was out on the porchThen boom! From the Heavens above
Just when I was at that point and I was just about to mess up
Man Buddha played a song for me 'cuz
I just shook my head like uh uh uh uhDead broke and 'bout to go crazy
Half a tank of gas, two cigarettes
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And the voices it's was only a test of my faith
It was onlyIt was only a sign of the time
It was only asking me why should I cry?
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