

# Blessed

## ScHoolboy Q

[Verse 1: ScHoolBoy Q]

What its like for a nigga like me  
Livin out his backpack every night needin a new place to sleep  
But this is now, nigga! Ones for the money, two for the bitches  
Three to get ready cause I feel I finally did it  
Fours for the jealous rapper mad because he finished  
Turn that motherfucker to a critic  
Man, I got so much shit up on my plate dawg  
I was hangin on them corners late  
Pockets wasnt straight, bitch  
I aint gon make it at this rate, dawg  
Know what Im sayin?  
Nigga prayin up to God just hopin that he hear a nigga  
I know the world got more problems and its much bigger  
But I figured, Id get some shit up off my chest  
To all my niggas I would die for  
Load my pistol up, go out and war for  
To all my niggas thatll never make it out the streets  
Fuck it, keep goin hard, dont let em see you weak  
To all my niggas first time steppin in the pen  
Read a book and exercise, keep your spirit in  
To all my niggas thats gon fuck around and die today  
Take our hats off, bow our heads and let us pray  
Just wanna say[Hook: ScHoolBoy Q]  
Stay blessed my nigga, blessed my nigga  
Really think about it, could be worse my nigga  
Dont stress my nigga, yes my nigga  
We all blessed my nigga[Verse 2: ScHoolBoy Q]  
Now how the fuck Im posed to say this?  
You see, my nigga just lost his son while Im here huggin on my daughter  
I grip her harder  
Kiss her on the head as I cry for a bit  
Thinkin of some bullshit to tell him, like  
Itll be okay. Youll be straight, itll be aight.  
Well, fuck that shit, whatever you need, yo, I got it!  
Whether its money or some weed or puttin in work, fuck it, then Im ridin!  
You know wassup, but now a nigga couldnt stick around  
Told myself that after yall moved that Id be a fuckin fool  
To be livin by the street rules

Fuck police tattoos, that happens when you ditch school  
But anyway, keep the faith, stay strong brah  
Remain solid brah  
Keep playin ball cause its the only way up out it brah  
A nigga proud of ya  
Tell Floyd to enjoy his newborn seed, Ill have whatever he needs  
We the last of a dyin breed, live life, smoke trees  
See how far weve come, but most, Im sorry for your son[Hook][Bridge: Ab-Soul]  
And you aint gotta shed no tear  
Ill be everywhere  
And Imma always be right here  
I aint forgot those years  
Ill be everwhere  
But Imma always be right here[Verse 3: Kendrick Lamar]  
Livin in a premature place wait  
Never grow to see the pearly gates break  
Every time a bullet detonate dates  
Of obituary carry crates of a scary picture  
With a family member that relate to ya  
In December you was finna pin another case  
On your record in a stolen Expedition, play it safe  
As the record spinnin you was hearin angels entertain  
Every pun intended, that was wicked, comin from your brain  
Recognize you listened and you didnt hit the block again  
Thats because the minute after you had moved you would be slain  
Open up another chapter in the book and read gain  
Story of a gun-clapper really tryna make a change  
Everybody aint (blessed my nigga)  
Yes, my nigga, youre blessed  
Take advantage, do your best, my nigga  
Dont stress, you was granted everything inside this planet  
Anything you imagine, you possess, my nigga  
You reject these niggas, that neglect, your respect  
For the progress of a baby step, my nigga  
Step, step my nigga  
One, two, skip, skip  
Back, back, look both ways  
Pull it off the hip  
Blast at anybody say that you cant flip  
This crack into rap music every other zip is a track  
Get used to it, get it off quick  
Come back, give back to the city youve built  
Thats that, dont trip, see money, fuck niggas, dawg  
It aint nothin but a bunch of fuck niggas dawg  
In a minute everybody gon be winnin

Put a little faith in it then recognize that we all[Hook]

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