

# God Has Smiled on Me

## Afroman

Yeah, I be acting crazy rapping nasty but don't get me wrong  
I got sense I'ma thank God on this song  
This song is dedicated to all the homeboys that almost died  
But for some strange coincidental ironic reason you lived through it  
Homeboy but I'm here to tell you man it's not a coincidence  
And it's not ironic Gods got a plan and purpose for your life man  
The quarter piece quartet gonna help us sing it right about now God has smiled on me he has set me free  
(Come on, like when them bullets just fly past you)  
Ooh God has smiled on me and He's been good to me Before I was a wild juvenile I used to be a mild Christian  
young child  
I used to seek and seek search and search analyze everybody  
In my church, a 1 2 I've seen a lot of hypocrites religious fakers  
Deacon hungers and often takers when I turned 13 I thought church was fake I took all I could take so I took a  
lil' brake  
I went to the world and bought a jerry curl and some crack to slice  
So I can do my own thing the street life I didn't understand good  
So I started gang banging to prove my manhood, yeah Have fun baggin' the gun the baddest kid on the block  
Was a Christian son went to the county jail  
Not once but twice gambling with my life  
With the dealing dice buucoooc God has smiled on me he has set me free  
(Come on, like when them bullets just fly past you)  
Ooh God has smiled on me and He's been good to me I got released in '94 told my mama I don't wanna get in  
trouble no mo'  
I wanna find a job obtain some wealth be independent like you  
And take care of my self, I stopped bangin' I really quit  
But not the people that I got into it wit' back in the day From Pompale to la they got beef wit' me homie up until  
this day  
To make a long story short I stepped out the tub  
Walked around the corner to the local night club  
Sittin' at a table just doin' my thang Just when I got approached by this rival gang  
His gang and my gang just got into it I tried to explain  
I didn't do it I told ya bro since '94 I been straight man  
I don't mess around no more God has smiled on me he has set me free  
(Come on, like when them bullets just fly past you)  
Ooh God has smiled on me and He's been good to me You know what he said, man he got smart wit' me he said  
Call the mortuary order some flowers you quit you're game  
But we never quit ours He got exited we started fist fightin' like Mike Tyson I was scratchin'  
And bitin' a bunch of them started mobbing me threw me on the floor  
And started robbing me the things that they took from me

Wasn't nothing major, wallet, Walkman cheap lil' pager  
They took my food stamps, took my knife  
Took me and tried to take my life  
I tried to fight back but my efforts was useless  
Ain't no need to make enough excuses  
Amen I was on the ground getting beat down  
8 different people kicking me around, I thought about all the bad things  
I did when I ran from God as a little bitty kid no sign  
No reason, no clue, no warning, no fare nobody cared  
2 o'clock in the morning heavy licks they was layin' on me  
But at the same time my momma she was prayin' for me  
Lights from the helicopter filled the air and the police cars came  
Every were I told Jesus I don't deserve You but let me live  
And I'll serve You, God has smiled  
God has smiled on me he has set me free  
(Come on, like when them bullets just fly past you)  
Ooh God has smiled on me and He's been good to me  
Sometimes when I'm drinking man I think about all my  
close calls  
Ya know, what I'm saying the times I almost got shot  
The times I was committing crimes almost got caught by the police  
Man I think about car accidents that never happened  
I think about home boys I speak to one day  
Next day they catch 50 60 years maybe even rest in peace  
You know what I'm saying but check this out man we still alive right?  
God ain't through wit' us so let's put it down man  
Stop all this madness know what I'm sayin'  
Go on take care of some situations we need to take care of  
And to all the homeboys who robbed me  
Hey man I'm still alive so if y'all be so kind  
Go down there and buy my tape man that will make up  
Them food stamps y'all took from me right  
Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see  
God has smiled on me He has set me free  
God has smiled on me and He's been good to me  
Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
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