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Flame "Where God Placed You"

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I grew up in St. Louis Dirty 314 It was nothing I was accustomed to see one go In that high rise building on that 14th floor With them broke elevators Man that thing ran slow Mom and Pops at the crib told me bless my plate That government cheese for dinner we on Section 8 Plus it's hard Mom sick Daddy come home late In them streets past 3 trying to chase that weight Moms due in and out of the hospital I'm listening to shots riddle All this while I's little I'm thinking back, I'm thinking back this is weak and wack Like objects they stick us all in these projects, yes More or less think this the way it is That God made us and God placed me in brown skin Around sin My grade school ain't get government aid A young ages feel like that we got government played but... [Chorus:] He placed me right here (Do you think about your place on the map) (Some born in the suburbs, some in the trap) He placed you right there (Consider your race, your city and state) (Your third world or US of A) He placed me right here (Consider your race) (By God's design, you were placed in time and space) He placed you right there (Before the day of your birth) (God decided where He wanted you to stay on this earth) He placed me right here

God established the boundaries of your habitat Ain't no accident if you were born listening to rap

Ain't no accident if God made you white or black (nope) In America, South Africa or Iraq Ain't no coincidence if you were born with riches Or in poverty obviously God has his intentions See He made all nations and He know they situation Ain't no accident you were packed in this generation And your situation should get you chasing His plan To get you groping and seeking just to see what He saying See God ain't far away And He ain't hard to find But the Father's the farthest person away from our mind And when you want to complain Think a couple of things Why you in my head And what is it that Jesus is saying Then read the Bible and God'll guide you right into change The time is now, now Just turn around and lift up your hands

[Chorus]

See some of ya'll might be wondering Why am I where I am? Good question. Why am I this race? Why am I this age? But see God put you right where He saw fit At the time He wanted to At the year He saw was best for you See He put you in the right situations That you might feel your way towards Him To find Him Though He is not far from each one of us

[Chorus x2]

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