

Jae Millz

"God Bless The Child"

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(Intro)

Father Millzie aka Millzie Wallhall
I'm the god and I'm one hell of a artist

(Verse)

I know where I'm from so I know where I'm going
I'm from where chains be glowing and niggas girls be
hoein
A lot of promises broken, no time for roastin
This little niggas will smoke you
Get some dimes and smoke em
I be high off potent, tryna survive, just hopin
These haters JFK me in my ride while I'm floatin
Got a beautiful daughter, she just entered the world
Cal me a sucker for love, do anything for that girl
I don't worry bout hate, I don't worry bout love
If everybody befriend me still got the man up above
If you move in them pitchets, get your chick in there
dog
Cuz the gov taking pictures when you out in the club
Better believe it
My ex told me grow up
The she told me I changed, I said I ain't who I was
She TB'in my cup, redbonin my ride
And I've been ready to fly since ready to die

(Hook)

Straight from the bottom, straight to the top where I'm
goin
I could still be in motion when my car roof open
Lord, yo yo
God bless the child
I've been killin for a while and yall bless my style
Amen
God bless the child
She ain't have a lot of school but God bless the now
God bless the child
God bless the child
God bless the child

(Verse)

I know where I'm from so I know where I'm going
I'm a uptown nigga, all my jewelry is golden
All my homeys are solid, all my women exotic
All my relatives seated, I chose rap over college
I curved NYU, went straight to the lead
Fuck orientation, I got paper to see
I got places to be, I got people to meet
Never wanted to be like Mike, wanted to be RP
That's Rich Porter
I'm so Harlem, so Harlem
Way gone and weight money, no problem, no problem
I do this for the G's, lot starving for a pardon
'Cause it get cold in them jail cells when them lights
darken
Better believe it
We ain't getting no younger
Got a kid my nig, gotta eliminate hunger
Gotta stay on this money, I gotta stay sucka free
Both palms together, Lord bless me please

(Hook)

Straight from the bottom, straight to the top where I'm
goin
I could still be in motion when my car roof open
Lord, yo yo
God bless the child
I've been killin for a while and yall bless my style
Amen
God bless the child
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God bless the child
God bless the child
God bless the child

(Interlude)

Stay on my grind and get this money
Stay on my grind and get this money
Stay on my grind and get this money
Journey Neon Millz, I love you baby
Stay on my grind and get this money
Daddy go hard
And I'mma stay on my grind and get this money
Father Millzie
Stay on my grind and get this money
Jae Millz, New York City
Hollar
Stay on my grind and get this money
Stay on my grind and get this money
Most Hated!
YMCMB
Stay on my grind and get this money

Stay on my grind and get this money

(Hook)

Straight from the bottom, straight to the top where I'm
goin

I could still be in motion when my car roof open

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