

Mary J Blige

"All That I Got Is You with Ghostface Killah"

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Intro:

Yeah, ohh yeah, this one goes out,
to all the families that went through the struggle,
yeah, from the heart, it was from the heart, everything
was real

yo, dwelling in the past, flash back when I was young
who ever thought that I would have a beby girl and 3
sons

I'm going through this difficult stage I find it hard
to believe why my old earth had so many seeds
but she's an old woman and do to me I respect that
I saw life for what its really worth and took a step back
family ain't family no more, we used to play ball
eggs after school, eat gritz cause we were poor
grab the plyers for the channel, fix the hanger on the
T.V.

rockin each others pants to school wasn't easy
we survived winters snauty nose with no coats
we kept it real but the older brother still had a joke
sadly daddy left me at the age of six
I didn't know nutin' but mommy neatly packed his shit
she cried, and grandma held the family down
I guess mommy wasn't strong enough, she just went
straight down

check it, 15 of us in a three bedroom apartment
roaches everywhere causions and aunts were there.
4 in the bed, 2 at the foot, 2 at the head
I didn't like to sleep with Jon-Jon, he peed the bed
pluckin roaches out the cereal box
we shared the epoon, watchin saturday cartoons
sugar water was our thing, everymeal was no thrill
in the summer school lunch held us down like steel
and there was days I had to go to Shea's house with a
note

"Shea and Gloria can I borrow some food I'm dead
broke"

so embarrasin I couldn't stand to knock on the door
my friends might be laughin, I spent stamps in stores
mommy where's the toilet paper, use the newspaper
look Ms. Rose bought us a couch, shes the neighbor

2 brothers who must led this defeat killed me
but I remember this mom's would lick her finger tips
to wipe the cold out of my eye before school wit her spit
case worker had her runnin back for face to face
I caught a case worker, trying to throw us out our place.
sometimes I'm lookin back and analyze the sky,
goodnight

outro
sometime I'm lookin back and analyze the sky
let myself rock wasn't meant to be so hard

Mary J. Blige: (Chorus)
All that I got is you
And I'm so thankful I made it through
(3x)

I sit and think about all the times we did without rain
I always said I woudn't cry, when I saw tears in your
eyes
I understand that daddy's not here know,
but some way or some how, I will always be around
All the things that I did from yesterday
oh from drugs to being bad
being down and out and I love you always, oh oh

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