

## Afroman "God Has Smiled on Me"

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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

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