

## Tyrant

### "Interlude - Lord You Control Me"

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Lord, you control me  
I used to try and predict my future  
But it used to only stress me out  
Lord, that was one of my biggest blessings  
To get born and raised in Watts  
'Cuz not only do I know about the struggle  
But how to appreciate my blessings  
All the way to the top  
Lord, you control me  
I'm so blessed that You chose me to do your work  
Thank you Jesus  
Out of all the people in Watts  
You sent me out there to represent for my people  
I talked to my momma  
When I thought to give up on it all  
She told me get up, stand on your feet  
Praise His name  
He's not done with using you, baby boy  
Oh, I want to thank you Father

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