Nappy Roots "Touching The Ground"

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Thangs you may read in the Hallmark call it
To lighten your path when it's just too dark
Dear fan named Fizzy, no, named Fizzy,
God will fight your battles when he sees uneven, huh
One repeated if I didn't believe it
Slow the race is started, how the hell you gonna finish
Life is a prize, you must be present to win it
And the lord knows, your boy ain't got perfect
attendance
Still I strive, , that light up in the distance
Believe in that, the opportunities are endless
Most of the time, we set our own limits
Use that same power, speaking into existence

Singing like my feet ain't touching the ground I'm up, ain't nobody bring me down
Music to my soul and I'm loving the sound
Came to a , ride,
Singing like my feet ain't touching the ground
I'm up, ain't nobody bring me down
Once slow down but you never gonna stop
Long as the, long as the ...

Yo, I'm in the zone like, everything is going right Appreciate the fact we all made it home tonight And I remember days, when we didn't think we'll make it through

Life's a ride, just enjoying where it's taking me too
And I ain't lying I was thinking about giving up
Till I realized all the blessing life's giving us
And I just want it when I'm gone, they'll remember us
So , friends, that's too big for my ,
And I ride like a g out the middle lane
And I learned to find joy in the simple things
If you don't like how I ride, go around me
I'm just a stick boy, burning on the pine tree

Singing like my feet ain't touching the ground I'm up, ain't nobody bring me down Music to my soul and I'm loving the sound Came to a , ride,

Singing like my feet ain't touching the ground I'm up, ain't nobody bring me down Once slow down but you never gonna stop Long as the, long as the ...

I wish and I want, man I hope and I pray
I'm thankful that the lord has allowed me today
Another chance up my life to get right my wrongs
The price that I'll pay just to write a clever song
There's no dollar amount in my account I can't account for

Every time that I've been down, he's helped me out No one else can see, exactly what I would be If I simply lack the faith and just did not believe I would pay the extra cost just to cross the toll And when I'm forced to meet my maker, he can take my soul

See we all gotta go sometimes, young or old And we can live like fast or slow And we still ain't in control

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