

ScHoolboy Q "Blessed"

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[Verse 1: ScHoolBoy Q]

What itâ€™s like for a nigga like me
Livinâ€™ out his backpack every night needinâ€™ a
new place to sleep
But this is now, nigga!

Ones for the money, two for the bitches
Three to get ready cause I feel I finally did it
Fourâ€™s for the jealous rapper mad because he
finished
Turn that motherfucker to a critic
Man, I got so much shit up on my plate dawg
I was hanginâ€™ on them corners late
Pockets wasnâ€™t straight, bitch
I ainâ€™t gonâ€™ make it at this rate, dawg
Know what Iâ€™m sayinâ€™?
Nigga prayinâ€™ up to God just hopinâ€™ that he hear
a nigga
I know the world got more problems and itâ€™s much
bigger
But I figured, Iâ€™d get some shit up off my chest
To all my niggas I would die for
Load my pistol up, go out and war for
To all my niggas thatâ€™ll never make it out the
streets
Fuck it, keep goinâ€™ hard, donâ€™t let â€˜em see
you weak
To all my niggas first time steppinâ€™ in the pen
Read a book and exercise, keep your spirit in
To all my niggas thatâ€™s gonâ€™ fuck around and
die today
Take our hats off, bow our heads and let us pray
Just wanna say

[Hook: ScHoolBoy Q]

Stay blessed my nigga, blessed my nigga
Really think about it, could be worse my nigga
Donâ€™t stress my nigga, yes my nigga
We all blessed my nigga

[Verse 2: ScHoolBoy Q]

Now how the fuck Iâ€™m â€˜posed to say this?

You see, my nigga just lost his son while I'm here
huggin' on my daughter
I grip her harder
Kiss her on the head as I cry for a bit
Thinkin' of some bullshit to tell him, like
"I'll be okay. You'll be straight, it'll be
aight."
Well, fuck that shit, whatever you need, yo, I got it!
Whether it's money or some weed or puttin' in
work, fuck it, then I'm ridin'!
You know wassup, but now a nigga couldn't stick
around
Told myself that after y'all moved that I'd be a
fuckin' fool
To be livin' by the street rules
Fuck police tattoos, that happens when you ditch school
But anyway, keep the faith, stay strong brah
Remain solid brah
Keep playin' ball cause it's the only way up out
it brah
A nigga proud of ya
Tell Floyd to enjoy his newborn seed, I'll have
whatever he needs
We the last of a dyin' breed, live life, smoke trees
See how far we've come, but most, I'm sorry
for your son

[Hook]

[Bridge: Ab-Soul]

And you ain't gotta shed no tear
I'll be everywhere
And I'mma always be right here
I ain't forgot those years
I'll be everwhere
But I'mma always be right here

[Verse 3: Kendrick Lamar]

Livin' in a premature place "wait
Never grow to see the pearly gates" break
Every time a bullet detonate "dates
Of obituary carry crates of a scary picture
With a family member that relate to ya
In December you was finna pin another case
On your record in a stolen Expedition, play it safe
As the record spinnin' you was hearin' angels
entertain
Every pun intended, that was wicked, comin' from
your brain
Recognize you listened and you didn't hit the block
again

Thatâ€™s because the minute after you had moved
you would be slain
Open up another chapter in the book and read â€˜gain
Story of a gun-clapper really tryna make a change
Everybody ainâ€™t (blessed my nigga)
Yes, my nigga, youâ€™re blessed
Take advantage, do your best, my nigga
Donâ€™t stress, you was granted everything inside
this planet
Anything you imagine, you possess, my nigga
You reject these niggas, that neglect, your respect
For the progress of a baby step, my nigga
Step, step my nigga
One, two, skip, skip
Back, back, look both ways
Pull it off the hip
Blast at anybody say that you canâ€™t flip
This crack into rap music every other zip is a track
Get used to it, get it off quick
Come back, give back to the city youâ€™ve built
Thatâ€™s that, donâ€™t trip, see money, fuck niggas,
dawg
It ainâ€™t nothinâ€™ but a bunch of fuck niggas dawg
In a minute everybody gonâ€™ be winninâ€™
Put a little faith in it then recognize that we all

[Hook]

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