Because we prayed that

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Guess I gotta
Guess I gotta
Guess I gotta, guess I gotta, guess I gotta
1k Phew, yeah
We the new chuuch, chuuch
It's so many people who just want to see me down
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
And it's so many people sayin' they don't like my sound
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
Anyway, anyway, hey
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
Anyway, anyway, hey
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
Woke up dis' morning thankin' God, then I hopped off in the booth
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I spit nuthin' but the truth, three piped up when I walked through
I hope y'all got a [?] on the roof
Cause I'm bout' to say that I'm fire tonight
I don't think I can get tired tonight
And they put my pick on the flier tonight
Cause they know I'm takin' them higher tonight
Get me my ticket, I'm bout' to take flight
Left I don't think, cause y'all know that we right
Changed the world, they think that we might
Changed the game, intended we might
It ain't no limit to what we gon' do
We just got started, but this ain't new
[?] be gone, poof, huh
Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo
Imma turn up with the crew
We pullin' up deep, till ice on juice
They sayin' that we got the juice
Probably supprised that we made the new, ews
Nobody gave us a boost
We always been at the caboose
Now we got the devil that's checkin' cause Jesus finally let us loose
Leanin' on God [?] got the communion use
Huh, yeah
We the new chuuch, chuuch
It's so many people who just want to see me down
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
And it's so many people sayin' they don't like my sound
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
Anyway, anyway, hey
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
Anyway, anyway, hey
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
Momma we made it, finally made it
Daddy we made it, finally made it
Dog we made it, finally made it
1K we made, finally made it
No more, where the base at
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Got tired of waitin', after we waited we had to take it Y'all know what's [?] Never had nothin', so I flex on the gram Still tell my momma "yes ma'am" Still puttin' on for the Lamb Cuz' if you put on for the Lamb You just might get you a lamb Skrrt, skrrt Base in the back in [?] [?] you know I got shooters on go And I put that on the fam Makin' a movie wherever I go And I put that on a cam You folk don't want me to eat, like Sam-I-am, with green eggs and ham Hah, oh well We the new chuuch, chuuch

It's so many people who just want to see me down
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
And it's so many people sayin' they don't like my sound
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
Anyway, anyway, hey
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway
Anyway, anyway, hey
Guess I gotta turn up on 'em anyway