Made a lot of records, dodged a record Yeah, I don't want a thing, I got a shepherd Yeah, I ain't mind the wait 'cause it was light Yeah, we did the right thing, we on a spike When it come to how we move, I got a type, yeah Already got a ring, she swear I'm Mr. Right I done been around the world, thank God I made it back Keep tryna take the credit, gon' have to pay it back (Hey there), yeah Let Him wash away my sins, I had a lot to gain Yeah, she showed me how to love, I sung her Lil Wayne Hoodie on to go to school 'cause the clouds was gray Yeah, I was walking by faith just to stand the rain New editions on my feet, and you ain't toppin' it, yeah Can't nothing prosper on me, I been prosperin', yeah It ain't breezy, but I'm popping it Don't know why He open these doors, but I ain't knockin' it, yeah

Look at God
Wow
Like, look at God
Wow
Uh-huh
Yeah, look at God

Uh, I can't help myself, I ain't bless myself Looking at my life like look at God, yeah Wow, wow Look at God

Look, yeah, I see a milly Nah, I see a Billy, so I'm keepin' busy, yeah Need all my homies iced in Richard Millie's No scrubs, the team cold, it's gettin' chilly 'Cause we dem big steppas, trendsetters, yeah You a joke, you a Heath Ledger, yeah She wanted to write me off, I wouldn't letter, yeah Pray that we on top on forever Yeah, blessings rainin' down, I feel like RiRi, get umbrellas The type to bring my whole team when we rappin' at Coachella We lookin' like we got it, so they turn into a beggar Way these diamonds dancing, I got my groove back, I been Stella Thank God He gave me what I needed, not just what I wanted I see the bigger scene, I let Him work and stop the plottin' We know they money short 'cause all they wanna do is flaunt it Tryna phone in how I'm still here, but I couldn't even call it like

Look at God Yeah Like, look at God Uh, You know Yeah Man, look at God

Uh, I can't help myself, I ain't bless myself
Looking at my life like look at God
Yeah
Look at God