

# Way Too Blessed

Caleb Gordon

Wah gwaan, Dawgin?  
Jamaican all over the world!  
Me got my dawg, Kenny Rivers!  
Caleb Gordon! On the track!  
Drop the beat now, man!

Phone on "Do not disturb"  
Yeah, I don't need no bothers  
I'm just trying to replenish my energy with Abba  
In the wilderness, tryna to block out all the noise  
Tryna elevate so I hear up on your voice  
I need silence, silence, silence, keep it silent  
Devil tryna block what I be writin'  
Tryin' me, he sendin' all his tyrants  
Tryna kill my vibe, but he missed me  
Too blessed, even though you diss me  
That says it all about the God I serve  
I don't care the luck that you wish me  
Shoot me with artillery but it won't even work

Way too blessed to even care  
Care about yo' drama  
Way to blessed to even care  
Care about no paper  
Way too blessed to even care  
'Bout what I'm eating tomorrow  
Way to blessed to even care, yeah  
I'm way too blessed

I just copped the whip, no cream (Skrr, skrr)  
Got faith like mustard seed  
No, there ain't no limit on the things that I can do  
I know my God, He got my back just like a spine  
As long as I believe (Look)  
No, there ain't no stopping me (Mm-mm)  
Wipe these demons off of me  
Thoughts in my mind tryna tell me I ain't great enough  
(Boy, you great!)  
That I can't do it (You great)  
Tryna shut me up (Whatchu sayin'?)  
But it won't work (No, no)  
10 toes down on The Word  
I don't got time to hear yo' lies no mo'  
If it don't match with what my Father say about me (Say)  
Yeah, I'm steady swattin' lies like mosquitoes (They gone)  
Chillin' with the Trinity, no Migos  
Everywhere I go, He go  
I hear Him telling me, though  
This ain't Five Guys, ain't got no time to beef with you  
I know the enemy gon' try, try to make a move  
But he can't win, he not the one who created you  
I realize the fight is in my thoughts  
God's promises, I catch 'em, Odell Beckham! (Touch Down)  
I see the punches of the enemy so vividly  
(You see the way I'm movin')  
Got me feeling like Ali, the way I bob and weave  
(And ain't nun he could do)

Praise the Lord, hallelujah, I'm free!  
When I think about my God, He's been so good to me  
All the crazy things He brought me through, that's why I sing  
Hakuna Matata, my Father handle everything  
(He handle everything)  
Ride or die, He's the only one who died for me (Yeah, He died)  
And still came back to life to ride for me  
That is why

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I'm way too blessed

(Way too)  
This ain't Five Guys, ain't got no time to beef with you  
(Way too blessed)  
This ain't Five Guys, ain't got no time to beef with you  
(I just copped the whip, no cream)  
This ain't Five Guys, ain't got no time to beef with you  
This ain't Five Guys, ain't got no time to beef with you  
(I'm way too blessed)

Way  
Way too blessed to even care  
(I just copped the whip, no cream)  
Way too blessed to even care