

God Don't Make Mistakes

Conway the Machine

Sometimes I wonder
Be havin' shit on my mind, nigga ya know
Got questions
Some of these questions, I know the answer to
Some of these shits, I don't know the answer to
But look

What if I was still on Doat Street sellin' crack?
What if I was in that car with Lavar when Doe Boy got clapped?
What if that was me, shot in my back?
When feds ran in Dom house and found a brick, what if that was my pack?
What if I was stuck in the prison with numbers
Knowin' these niggas wouldn't answer even if they did give me they number
Would I go to my moms and give her a hundred?
And put some money on my commissary, sometimes I sit and I wonder
What if I went with Rocko that night?
He had a show in Carolina, he like, "Bro, fuck with me, let's do it right"
What if I went? That shit would've changed a lot of events
But instead of goin', I flew back to Buff' to record with French
Song never happened, so what? Fuck it, I called a bitch
My niggas hit me like, "Let's go out tonight, shit gon' be lit"
I said, "I'm good", but I wonder what made me change my mind
'Cause it was foggy as a bitch that night, I felt a bad vibe

But fuck it, nigga, let's ride, I'm with the homies, we got blicks
Niggas already know what's up 'cause all my niggas with the shit
Left the club, I don't know how I ended up in the whip
I had a bitch I should've had at the telly suckin' my dick
Was in the driveway with my niggas and Lulu when I got hit
Everything happens for a reason, but I'm just sayin' what if
What if I never got shot in the head?
I couldn't get sleep that night, might drop a tear in that hospital bed
Thinkin' it's over with a rock and a mic
They told me I'd be paralyzed neck down, what if the doctor was right?
Nigga, I walked out that hospital twice
My mother said I died both times, guess I did the impossible twice
Sometimes I wonder, if this Bells Palsy didn't paralyze my grill in
Would there still be murals of my face painted on sides of buildings?
I mean, would I still be rhymin' brilliant?
They say I provide the feeling but would my story still inspire millions?
Would Alchemist ever find us? Would DJ Clark Kent co-sign us?
Would Paul and Eminem have signed us? Huh?
I mean, we went from whippin' shit on the stove to pictures with HOV
The vision was bro's
In basketball terms, I pick and I roll
I give and I go, I get to the hole
Get the assist with my bros, I'm the one liftin' the load
I do the scorin', my nigga, I'm bringin' the chip to my home
Machine, bitch

Sometimes I wonder
Sometimes I wonder
Will I make it in these streets or will these streets take me?
Sometimes I wonder
Sometimes I wonder
Will I make it in these streets or will these streets take me under?
Or will these streets take me under?

Will I make it in these streets or will these streets take me under?
Or will these streets take me under?
Will I make it in these streets or will these streets take me under?

You know God don't make mistakes baby
All them raps and stuff that you wrote it's cool
All the paper that I used to buy and I thought you was doing your lessons
You was writing raps
God don't make mistakes
This is for you baby, you come on back to me
Lord, please give me my son back, Lord