

Blessing

Leon Thomas III

You be running through my mind my little track star
Picked up every single time I ever want to call
You be taking shots like your papa played ball
Always give you what you want, I'll give you what you want
Know you had a lot of shit to do today
But this your last stop
I can't even think of another, I'd rather be on top

'Cause baby you're meant to be my blessing
And no, I'm not stalking your affection
'Cause baby you're meant to be my blessing
So, Ima give you all of my affection