

# Grateful

Snoop Dogg

No more wrong and I'm tryna do right  
Thank God for my kids and my lovely wife  
The life I used to live, I had to leave it alone  
'Cause my backbone was 'bout to get it alone  
What's a man to gain the world and not share?  
Everything I went through helped me prepare  
For the day that I talk like this  
And I'm sure that Jesus walked like this  
It's a fact though, exacto  
Rewriting my rap flow  
Come as you are, I'm posted up at the backdoor  
Church panic, I'll be making the plans  
Kissing their babies and shaking their hands  
Man, God gave me my life back then He brought my wife back  
I'm suited and booted, praising His name  
Through my trials and tribulations, I'm grateful for everything

I'm so grateful  
I'm so humbled by Your love  
Oh why  
Where would I be without Your love?  
(Where would I be without Your love?)  
Said I, said I owe it all to You  
Said I, said I owe it all to You, Father

Uh  
You the truth  
You always have had my back like a masseuse  
When I was funkin' on the gravel  
You would always fight my battles  
The beginning, and the end, the most high  
I'm hoping I get to meet You when I die  
You the only one make me cry  
Especially when we don't see eye to eye  
When I hear the choir sing and the preacher preach  
And the missionaries speaking in tongues, my aunties, uh  
Trials and tribulations  
All you need is the faith of a mustard seed, be gracious  
And Lord, I'm grateful for my kids  
And my soulmate, my rib  
Gotta be strong, never be weak  
Get on your knees and thank God you on your feet  
Talk to 'em Tyrese

I'm so grateful  
I'm so humbled by Your love  
Oh why  
Where would I be without Your love?  
(Where would I be without Your love?)  
Said I, said I owe it all to You  
Said I, said I owe it all to You, Father

I thank God for my life  
My wife and my children  
I thank God  
Said I owe it all to You  
Oh, I thank you, Jesus

Oh, I thank you, Jesus  
For protecting my whole family, yeah  
Lord, I know I could've been dead and gone  
But You're not done with me  
Oh, baby  
Thank You for sparing my life, Jesus  
It means that You're not done with me, yeah, oh  
Oh, baby  
Oh, whoa, whoa  
(Where would I be without Your love?)