

I'm Grateful

Ty Brasel

Aye, when I look at everything that
God blessed me with I'm grateful
I'm grateful (Grateful ooh)
I'm grateful
I'm honored I'm grateful
I'm humbled I'm thankful
I'm truly grateful (Grateful ooh)

I went through the storm
I wandered around the wilderness
Ran through muddy waters
I got stuck and tore my ligaments
I'm a product of the mountains and valleys
But in a spirit sense
God wrote the story
I came out of it a lyricist
Aye DJ turn up the volume
I'm kicking knowledge
I ain't got a bachelor or doctorate
But I'm a scholar alright
Proverbs speaking Psalms singing
I was crucified with Jesus
Palms bleeding all to see
I overcame the darkest night
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah

Look to my right, look to my left
See Gods' hand at every step
Look to my woman, the sweetest gift
Then look again, she heaven sent
Look to my brethren, the vigilants
Look to my family, significant
Look at my progress, magnificent
Look at my conscience, it's innocent
Look at my hope, it's infinite
Look at my life, the second chance
Look at nature, His fingerprints
Look all around, the evidence
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah

See, when I look at everything that
God blessed me with I'm grateful
I'm grateful (Grateful ooh)
I'm grateful
I'm honored I'm grateful
I'm humbled I'm thankful
I'm truly grateful (Grateful ooh)

Bet you astounded I'm here huh
I made a fountain from tears
I flew off mountains of fear
I heard em shouting for me
Every time I bought a gram
Really had a purpose for me
Way before my sonogram
When my lil homie, Ratchet
Kept a ratchet just for target practice

Monty was so lost you couldn't
Track him with no atlas or no MapQuest
Now I'm dining on some calamari
I know the Father now you won't
See me calling Maury
I don't worry bout anything
I came out of the coldest winter
Hottest summer, no December
Higher than any king
See the reason I know the winner
Block the other, put effort
To show the world my heart
Been overflowing from the God who
Delivered me from the grave
I could've been shot in two
I see the hand of the Lord
From my head to the floor, I'm grateful
The lessons You pour
I feel blessed to my core, I'm grateful
Now I look to the hills
Where my Messiah bleeding
Swear it feel like I hear a choir singing