Blessings (feat. Drake)

Big Sean

Blessings Look, I feel blessed

Way up I feel blessed, way up I feel blessed (I)

(Straight up, look)I live the life I deserve, bless

Fucken a vacay I feel better at work

I mean whatever it's worth, I give whatever I'm worth

For my niggas who gon' go to Hell and back for me

I'mma give 'em Heaven on Earth

Or a hell of a check, yeah, whichever come first

Blessings on blessings

Look at my life man that's lessons on lessons on lessons

I treat the beat like it's a reverend

I tell the truth like father, forgive me, these are all my confessions

Man, this wasn't luck it was destined

I done lost homies who been with me since Ed, Edd

And Eddy, who flip like confetti

And then when you back, they back to call you "dog", that shit get get petty

Bitch, don't give no dap to me, nigga

Funny thing about talking behind my back, is that it just keep coming back to me, nigga

Was off for a sec, now it's back to me, nigga

You mad at me, this ain't what I want man this what it had to be

This is that late night working after three

Man this why my old girl was mad at me

This why I'm your majesty

Man, the clique is the tightest, the pussy's the tightest

The drinks are the coldest, the future the brightest

The feat not divided, the love is divided

And I just got it, thank God that we got it

Blessed

I don't know what I would do without it

Crew look like we robbed a bank, but all we make is deposits

Your profit we profit, oh God

I'm here for a good time, not a long time, you know I

I haven't had a good time in a long time, you know I

I'm way up, I feel blessed

Way up, I feel blessed (Straight up)

I'm way up, I feel blessed (Straight up, straight up)

Way up, I feel blessedLook, I ain't gonna say that we back or nothing

Cause that implies that we're back from something

If we're back from something it's some checks you owe us

I expect that payment, nothing less or over

I don't need them favors that you ask me for

I could give two fucks 'bout where the Grammys go
I just gave out Grammys on my Instagram
Them OVO boys the business man
It is what it is, trust me you get what you give, yeah

You gotta come to my side and see how we live, yeah I cannot see Heaven being much better than this, yeah

Blessings on blessings from me and my niggas from the 6

Look at what we did, yeah

Be quiet, I'm doing a toast

For niggas that don't really do shit I swear y'all be doing the most

Stop worrying about whoever's next

I am just worried about my mama worrying less

I think I'm famous enough, I don't need any more press

I am convinced I'm the only one left

That's still doing this shit, man

My grandma just died, I'm the man of the house

So every morning I'm up cause I can't let them down (down)

Always down for the cause, never down for the count

I guess when your stars align, you do like the solar system and plan it out

So I'm going over time on the overtime

Yeah, I'm not invested, but you can't attest it

Million dollar goals, managed to manifest it

The family never going anorexic

I pay my mortgage and electric

Never going under even with anesthetics

At the top of the rap game and progressin'

Check after check, checking off my check list

Try and blow my cake just know that's a death wish

No mistakes in life ever, it's only lessons

Shit feel like Shaq and Penny got back together

You tore the game apart who put it back together? ISince the truth keep niggas traumatized

They tryna compromise my condom size

So I Snapchat that whole shit

Tryna see titties, tryna show dick

And I swear to God I hope they post it

I'm blessed

Even though I get slammed with lawsuits like car doors

See three P.O.'s like Star Wars

They want me by the road holding up cardboard

So I go extra hard on the hard floor

Right now, I'm calling you from my home gym

Right after that, nigga I'm gon' swim

Just did a couple laps in my home pool

And my daughter right there getting home-schooled

I'm blessed, and I was thinking 'bout starting up my own school

A Montessori, and the hallway looking like a monastery

Oh yes

I'm way up, I feel blessed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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