

Lord Above (feat. Eminem & Mary J. Blige)

Fat Joe & Dre

Yeah We cop new timepieces when these fools deny Jesus
Hate is a sin dog, be real
I got my hand on the pump
You on Twitter in your feels
Throwin' subs, arguin' with chicks I pray for these niggas, same hands that I hustle with
Passin' the offering plates, I'm the preacher in foreign whips
Sermons and politics, miracles come with each and every flip
That dinero from zero, so heaven-sent
Immaculate, blessings from Mary, I reminisce
On days we was broke, all we had was some common sense
Last night, I had a nightmare, I was at the stove
I woke up in Paris, cookin' up for Hov
That's why I thank the Lord for givin' me this life
And even when I'm gone, the music keepin' us alive
Yeah, it's called forever-ever
Ever-ever, ever-ever, family ties Oh-oh
Yeah, yeah, oh
(I thank you Lord)
I'm so grateful, all I need is love, ooh
To the Lord above G6 globals, who'da thunk it, from the projects
Eight balls, some poppy, went and dunked it in the Pyrex
Mischievous thoughts 'fore seein' the sauce
Told Montana in the G, chicky poo in the Porsche
The Frank Sinatra of the Spanish mobsters
We the Jimmy's Cafe, ain't no need for operas
Had the fiends scream, "Hallelujah," fuck the prosecutor
Gave my nigga fifty years, and he was not the shooter
When they see us I'll have ticked refinement
Dig deep in your mind, no pressure, no diamonds
So we live a life, drop a hundred at the ferry, yeah
My chick's from San Fran, but stay out my bae area
Oh, I'm too highfy for you niggas
I get my snipeys with the 9 piece just to wipe you niggas
Death knockin' at your door got you squeezin' handle
And you ain't seen God 'til you starin down a barrel And I've been good, oh
(Lord, I thank you)
(I thank you Lord)
All I need is love
To the Lord above I'm sittin' here, reminiscin', think I just got a lightbulb
Somethin' I'd like to mention, this is just on a side note
Word to the Terror Squad, Joe, this is all puns aside though
I know me and Mariah didn't end on a high note
But that other dude's whipped, that pussy got him neutered

Tried to tell him this chick's a nut job
 Before he got his jewels clipped
 Almost got my caboose kicked, fool, quit, you not gon' do shit
 I let her chop my balls off, too 'fore I lost to you, NickI should quit watchin' news clips, yeah
 My balls are too big, I should be talkin' pool
 'Cause I got scratches on my pocket, fall when I'm takin' shots at you
 Fuck it, lemme chalk the cue stick
 I'm over the top, like pool, whip
 And I promise you the day I fall off or lose it
 I will stop and cut off the music
 Opportunist, wanna kill shit every chance that I got to do thisStackin' my guap, savage, I'm not
 To fool with, like a handgun
 You could say I'm like a Gat when it's cocked
 I keep it a (Buck, buck), your ass'll get shot
 If rap was an actual Glock
 You'd act like you strapped when you're not
 Only cap that you pop is the top on the can of your pop
 You the man 'til I pop your top
 You ain't Jack in a BoxAnd I ain't talkin' a hamburger spot
 Cracker with the barrel, armed to the teeth, Anderson .Paak (Yeah)
 Rest in peace to Afeni and her son Pac
 You sent me that plaque with his rhyme sheet, I haven't forgot (Nah)
 Blow 30 million in a month, call it Brewster's Millions
 Just hope I don't lose the feelin', from soldier to civilian
 Got everything I need but I don't even
 See myself in the future chillin'
 Only thing I don't have in the booth's a ceiling
 Just call me the roofless villainThey tellin' me sky's the limit
 So I got my head in the clouds
 Unicorn in human form, saw a gift horse
 Looked him dead in the mouth (And Lord)
 And Lord, good lookin' out, for sendin' me Edna and Charles
 Whenever mom kicked me out of the house
 They were the bomb, then you sent me L-LAll the times that I hated myself, since eleven or
 twelve
 Only way that I knew how to better myself
 Is when I'm bet against by everyone else
 So Joe hit the head on the nail
 You ain't seen God 'til you starin' down a barrel
 I was gun shy, but now like a snail
 The slug's comin' out of its shellOh, there's no hate in this world
 That can make me give up
 That can keep me stuck
 Lord, I thank you (Lord, I thank you)
 I thank you, I'm so grateful, so thankful, so thankful (So thankful)
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, mmhI thank the Lord above
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, woo

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