

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 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 blessed Look, 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>