

# Blessings (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

Lecrae

If I ever took a loss, I learned a lesson  
I won't ever think I'm better than the next man  
I've been down before the come up, I ain't stressin'  
Baby I'm too busy countin' all these blessings Yah, yah, yah  
Count it up, count it up, count it up  
Line 'em up, line 'em up, line 'em up  
Swear the sun shinin' on me in my huddle  
No matter the trouble surroundin' us  
They don't see that it's a lot of us  
Everybody move anonymous  
Won't take that credit, I know where we get it  
Them blessings be comin' from God above  
I was doin' all kinda bad  
Where the choir at? Tell 'em I need a verse  
Hit the pew and tell God he's first  
Hit the studio to body a verse  
I remember pushin' mama's little white Hyundai with no gas money  
I just bought a car, cash money  
I ain't even tryna brag on it  
I just tell it how it really is  
I ain't trippin', they ain't feelin' this  
I ain't sayin' I deserve nothin'  
I'm just tryna talk about the benefits  
I've been punchin' in the clock  
Tryna keep the kitchen stocked  
Man it's a blessin' 'cause we ain't ever had a lot  
But all we need is all we got  
If I ever took a loss, I learned a lesson  
I won't ever think I'm better than the next man  
I've been down before the come up, I ain't stressin'  
Baby I'm too busy countin' all these blessings, blessings  
Count it up, count it up, count it up  
Count it up, count it up, count it up  
Blessings  
Count it up, count it up, count it up  
Count it up, count it up, count it up  
Count it up, count it up, count it up  
Blessings  
I put my mama in the crib, said, "Stop stressin'"  
I put my girl in a brand new diamond necklace  
She said she need more of my love and affection  
'Cause lately I've been workin' harder than ever

She said, "Baby, you a boss, baby, clear your schedule  
 Dolla you a boss, let's do somethin' special  
 Take me on a PJ, we should go to Mexico  
 I've been down for you, boy since when the money was low"  
 Anything for my bae 'cause she a blessing  
 If you woke up this morning it's a blessing If I ever took a loss, I learned a lesson  
 I won't ever think I'm better than the next man  
 I've been down before the come up, I ain't stressin'  
 Baby I'm too busy countin' all these blessings, blessings Count it up, count it up, count it up  
 Count it up, count it up, count it up  
 Count it up, count it up, count it up  
 Blessings  
 Count it up, count it up, count it up  
 Count it up, count it up, count it up  
 Count it up, count it up, count it up  
 Blessings I took so many losses  
 Coulda lost it  
 Left 'em leakin' like a faucet  
 Almost cost me  
 Everything that I got, all of my fam  
 Part of the plan  
 I was eatin' fried bologna out of the pan  
 Y'all don't understand  
 I was tryna get it  
 I'm in that studio tryna keep it pushin'  
 Petty pies, boy I kept 'em cookin'  
 All I needed was the Mary Mary  
 But the God in me was havin' commentary, woo!  
 I got angels all around like Anita Baker  
 Blessings fallin' in line, guess I need a taper  
 And every loss is a lesson  
 Tell my haters I confess  
 Treat 'em like the green bubbles on the iPhone  
 I probably never read the message If I ever took a loss, I learned a lesson  
 I won't ever think I'm better than the next man  
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 Blessings