

# Thank God

Danny Brown

Ain't no more food stamps, man they been stopped that  
Give it to you on the card if you follow these steps  
And my girl got one, mean we gon' eat good  
A week out the month mean we gon' be full  
And it's so hard, we depend on that  
But who cares if generic brands in the cabinet?  
So I'mma hit the hood, and see what's up though  
Maybe try to cop some gan, hopefully I serve some custos  
But if it don't work, I ain't gon' trip  
Cause when my girl get off of work we got to hit the market  
And I got to help her with the boxes out the car  
Yeah boxes, boxes out the car  
And it might sound hard but the stakes so soft  
And I love the way she cook, hook the rice up with the broth  
Yeah, pour another glass of pop y'all  
And thank God for a Bridge Card

Let's bow our heads, hold hands, and thank God  
Let's hit the market my baby and go hard  
Let's hit Save A Lot and we can buy it all  
Thank God for a Bridge Card (hey!)

They say the hood starving, but we be eating  
Frying wing dings with the fake Lawry seasoning  
Yeah Larry's, but it's still good though  
Just one swipe, we barbecuing in the hood, bro  
Eating cheese doodles, don't let the size fool you  
Tonight we eating shrimp, take a break from the noodles  
Yeah, and you know we out of place  
When welfare the only thing that put a smile on her face  
So baby cook some breakfast, I need my energy  
I hit the block fresh, time to serve these fiends  
Just trying to catch sales, you know how I do  
And she got the WIC Card, so that's mad Juicy Juice  
And I pipe her, call me the plumber  
Even let me hit the store, told me her PIN number  
Took the kids with me, told 'em go hard  
Yeah, and thank God for a Bridge Card

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