

# I'm So Blessed

DJ Khaled

Can nothing stop me now  
Yeah  
Dj Khaled  
Yeah  
Ohohoooo, no

Man I'm so blessed (I'm so blessed)  
I got the Lord on my shoulders  
I'm alright (I'm alright)  
I'm alright (I'm alright)  
Ain't got no stress (Ain't got no stress)  
My people with me they celebratin' the life  
We livin' life (We livin' life)  
Now sing it with me  
If you've been working hard  
If you believe in God  
Sing it with me  
Can nothing stop me now

Yea, yellin' fuck a 9 to 5 boi  
Even if I gotta work from 9 to 9 boi  
I'm self made, self paid and I got my city watching  
They threw me in the game  
I threw up numbers like an auction  
'Cause I do it, do it, do it  
Like it's no other option  
Fat asses, big bottles  
When I'm around they both get poppin'  
I talk about girls and money  
Too much I admit, way too much girls  
Too much money, those 2 things that don't exist  
And I think It's so impressive I'm riding in the back  
Young and black 'cause I'm chauffeured and not 'cause I'm arrested  
Getting richer every year, you can grasp up my progression  
Got the finest with her shirt off and skirt off  
Showing her blessings

I wonder what the haters got to say now  
They mad I'm on top of my game and they down  
I'm always repping for my gang I stay down  
Ain't gotta go back to my hood 'cause they 'round  
And the niggas that's next to me it's all the niggas that stress with me  
I done made it from the bottom and they say I did it on my own  
So to me that's destiny  
If anybody got a problem I just tell 'em to get on their grind  
Try to to see as much checks as me  
And my wife is a goddess my tree is the finest  
A click full of real niggas that's just the one thing about us  
They showin' us love, but I remember back then the niggas would doubt us  
We used to go out but now when we go out all the people surround us  
They screaming my name, I'm repping my city it's me who they proud of  
So fuck what the lames about wouldn't me no game without us no game without  
us

Been hated on, I been doubted  
Been talked about and mistreated  
Still put in the work that I needed

Now I'm living the things that I'm dreaming  
Got my mama straight and my daughter good  
And my team right 'cause we eating  
Been broke before and now it's open doors  
I got the dopest flow and they seen it  
God keep away all them demons  
Been patient dog I've been lenient  
Been holding out I've been fiending  
Long as God with me don't need 'em  
When you winning everybody want a dap up  
Gettin' money now your friends wanna act up  
I don't really give a fuck I'm a go hard  
No stress, couple cars in the front yard  
We the best be the logo, getting money with a mogul  
Upgrade from the 2 to the 4 door  
Top down so blast it, it's yolo  
One time form the XO  
Ace Hood got these rap niggas petro  
Fied No lie nigga day know  
From the bottom to the top only Lord knows

[Hook]