

# Incredible

Joell Ortiz

Ohhhhhhohhhoh-whoa, ohh-whoa  
Thank you Jah for everything  
Thank you God for everything  
Thank you for your blessings  
OHH-ohhh-whoa My LORD!

The first time I ever saw me all over again  
Lizay- I told her that I know it's a him  
I remember pickin him up and folded him in  
my arms, I stared long, I was soakin it in  
I wanted to take him home right then, show him his crib  
Put his lil' pajamas on, tuck in his bib  
Walk him around his room, he wasn't much of a crier  
So he ain't really suck a pacifier  
I couldn't wait 'til he stepped out that walker  
Even though when he did she crept out to Georgia  
Them first couple of years, it was torture  
But it ain't about that right now, I forgive her  
And she no longer keeps me away from my lil' nigga  
I see him e'ry summer and holidays in the winter  
I can't believe he 10, wow~!  
I thank you for him every second, but let me thank you again now

Why, what you gave to me is so incredible!  
(It's so wonderful Lord)  
Why, what you gave to me is so incredible!  
(Words can not explain)  
Why, what you gave to me is so incredible!  
(My two lil' boys)  
Why, what you gave to me is so incredible!  
(Lizay, Jariq)

The second time I ever saw me all over again  
Jariq- my oldest got a bro to defend  
Chubby as can be, hair fuzzy, he's Jariq  
Lil' loudmouth had me jumpin out my sleep  
Give him somethin to eat, burp him and lay him down  
Watch him doze off, but first he would play around  
He's still a clown - he pulls up his pants  
Do this funny-ass dance, I swear I be on the ground  
I just spoke to him on the horn  
He said "Daddy, guess what? I wrote a song!"  
I said "Let me hear it," he said "Nope! It's too long"  
I said "Oh you wrong," man our bond is so strong  
I 'member the eye contact we first made  
Now look at him, school bus to first grade  
Can't believe he's 7, wow!  
Thank you for him every second, got another gift from heaven now

Uhh, what you gave to me  
The two reasons that I grind faithfully  
The two people that make too much not enough  
There's not much to discuss, two fingers go up  
If it don't benefit them I ain't tryin to chat  
My life and sacrifice, man they why I rap  
Why I go everywhere and record like I'm wire tapped  
Why I'ma hold up a few awards for these fire tracks

Said I wouldn't spoil 'em, that ended mad quick  
I get 'em e'rything, cause I ain't have shit  
When they smile, whatever I was mad with  
gets tucked away like a fade on my ad libs  
Glad my grandmoms got to see 'em grow  
Argue with my moms cause, she be tryin keep 'em yo  
I be havin to take my kids back  
Thank you for 'em e'ry day cause when you made them, you did that

What you gave to me  
And you gave to me, you gave  
What you gave to me  
What you gave to me, so incredible  
You gave to me, yeah yeah  
What you gave to me, yeahhhh  
Ohhh, yeah yeah