

# When God Made You

Lil' O

[Dana Jackson]

You make me feel like sunshine baby (2x)

[Hook]

When God made you, all my fantasies came true  
Through all the rain and pain, you stayed true  
Them hoes, you don't do what they do  
Pretty thing you a queen he made a lady, when God made you

[Lil' O]

When I was down who picked me up, through all my stress and strain  
Layed my head on her chest, and said confess your pain  
Wiped the tears from my eyes, when they fell like rain  
Then hugged me tight, and said life is like a test young mayn  
Pretty thing black queen, no other divine  
Angel sent from the heavens, sweet mother of mine  
Makes me wonder how this world, could take a mother of five  
And send her to the early death, when only love was her crime  
Got me yelling out, why cancer take her Lord  
But then I stopped, cause you taught us keep our faith in God  
But when I think how you suffered, damn it makes it hard  
At 39, you ain't 'pose to be in no graveyard  
Plus you worked so hard, for everything that you had  
Five kids from one man, never cheated on dad  
And even when times were bad, you always kept it hid  
Cause wasn't no sacrifice, too great for your kids see

[Hook x2]

[Lil' O]

And lil' sis I reminisce, on the day you was born  
I picked you up in my arms, that's where I keep you from harm  
The only living thing I got, to remind me of mom  
So I'd die before I let you, fall victim to pourin'  
Or be a tramp, or a gold digger  
Be independent, don't be chasing after no nigga  
Cause if that playa really love you, he ain't gonna mind sharing his wealth  
And he'll respect you cause he know, that you can get it yourself  
And don't be fast with your ass, let him know that you a lady  
Don't be up in these streets, running round having babies  
And do your worthless boo'ing, always talk educated  
So they know you ain't no chickenhead, that's just overrated  
And know that only suckers, fall in love with hoes  
Be sexy but classy, keep on your clothes  
And these words from your bro, I thank God that you listen  
Cause you grew up to be a queen, when I see you ya glisten see

[Hook x2]

[Lil' O]

I thank the Lord for you, after we made love last night  
Then I wrapped you in my arms, and I held you tight  
Then I thought about the times, I was living in hell  
Cause I couldn't hold you, cause I was locked up in jail  
But baby even in my cell, I had your face on the wall  
So the sun would always shine, even behind bars  
You made me realize, life is more than money and cars

If I didn't have a penny, you'd still call me a star  
You make me wanna get my life right, starting tonight  
And you ain't gon be baby mama, I'ma make you my wife  
When the average girl would cheat, you refused to act shife  
And when I make it you gon have, the baddest things in life  
Now how I look with a chickenhead, with collars on fleece  
When I got a jazzy queen, with three college degrees  
When I put it on your finger, I'ma be on my knees  
Girl you beautiful intelligent, you all that I need see

[Hook x2]

When God made you, all my fantasies came true (6x)