We're Gonna Make It

I know the Lord, will make a way He will make a way, yessssss he will Yesssss, he willllll

Ohhh, I do believe that we will make it Yeahhh, yeahhh, yeahhh, yeahhh

Uhh uhh

I was at rock bottom, my whole life was mo' problems Reincarnation of a slave pickin cotton Stress beamin down like the sun I felt rotten to the core, was at war, cause the enemy is plottin I hear him knockin, sayin that we got him Hot like solar, he wanna burn my soul up World on my shoulders but I roll back ya boulders Words have a funny way of comin back to scold ya Watch what come out of your mouth, you crack a molar I tried to told ya, hehehe Enemies gunnin, true believers ain't runnin or duckin, we ain't scared of nuttin, ya feel me? They wanna test me and press my buttons, oh really? Allow Uncle L to hip y'all to somethin, uhh, uhh Yeah, uhh, check it out There's a living power, make a man out a coward Rebuild your strength like the new Trade Towers I thought that I was over, my life got devoured Now I'm on top and I pray for all the doubters Time to shout it, sing it louder

Yeahhhhh, we're gonna make it We're gonna make it (we're gonna make it) Thank God we made it (yeahhhhhhhhh) And I mean it, yeah yeah, oh yeah

I was feelin like my whole world was spinnin and spillin on the ground and that God wasn't willin It seemed like the only ones ballin was the villains Dollar signs in they eyes, lyin to our chill'un I wanna kill 'em, I'd rather God hit 'em They sellin venom and we buyin it like denim These world wide webs they weave, we caught in 'em Old folks is dyin and CEO's skimmin The bat's in your hand and this is the 9th inning Keep your eyes on the ball when you swingin Don't be confused, don't be fooled by the wind-up Start switchin your position, make your mind up Pull your bootstraps tight, get your grind up Get your life lined up before time's up Yo, yo, you know what? Take ten percent of that, dough you tryin to stack Send it up to God, I guarantee he send it back Multiply it by a hundred times, y'all remember that That's just a little jewel to get the monkey off your back Uhh, yeah, sing it out now

In the darkest valley, through the loneliest alley Never give up, press on through the storm

LL Cool J

Weepin man fall, for the night seem long But if you stand strong joy come within the morn' And it goes, on and on and on and on and and-ah I know it feels like your back's to the wall Who's sittin in the crib, and you don't know who to call (Jesus!) Hangin on a tight rope, fingers slippin off But you ain't by yourself dawg, we all been lost Stay on your course, carry your cross Ain't no stoppin, got to keep it poppin You want it, you can get it, believe me the king did it Nothin gonna hold you back, there's no limits I'm sent to bring truth to rap, not gimmicks And I'm not finished, man listen Here's the moral to the thesis, y'all cats need Jesus He put your life back together, pick up the pieces Word to the masses, I heard God asked us for less fake rappers, and more real pastors Uh-huh, uh-huh, so hereafter