## **Mary Mary**

## **I** Sings

Keep moving, keep moving Keep moving, keep moving Yo from the Brooklyn Bridge to the woods of Holly I roll like Tonto, Houncho Kimosabee Butta's still here No doubt I'm thankful Mommy Life's beautiful I'm laying back like a cuticle (Whoo!) Past behind me, present look pleasant Future the bomb Far beyond I'm headed Big Butta J-A-Y uh Oh my Lord Ain't nobody touching So I still ain't tried Back when I was a little child it wasn't easy Mama didn't always have a job To take care of me But I love her cause she tried so hard to do her best But when she fell short God did all the rest That's why... I sing about what He's done For me it's been so much That I couldn't even tell if I tried I sing just to let the whole world know That we all got something to Be grateful for so lift your voice Couldn't possibly remember all The things You've done In my life I've seen some weary days But with You I've overcome Why wouldn't I say yes to You When You gave Your life for me Now I'll give mine to You And I'm gone tell everybody I sing about what He's done For me it's been so much That I couldn't even tell if I tried I sing just to let the whole world know That we all got something to Be grateful for so lift your voice You don't know like I know What He's done for me (What He's done for me) Take a look at your life and you too will see (You will see) Ain't no way we've come this far all by ourselves (By ourselves) Many blessing great and small Now let's take some time and that Him for them all

Big Bro J-A-Y, you know I stay fly with my husky self Mustard seed faith manifest mustard seed wealth (Tis the season) To open your vocals and go loco for do lo I'm mad grateful cause the Merciful is faithful Trials come but it's all good cause it makes you It's not contrary, with the way Mary Mary Carry these notes Baby Dubb (Coast to coast) Who rocks the party? (BBJ rocks the party) Who gets you hype? (Mary Mary all night) Ice shine bright like stars at twilight Mary Mary get you wide open show you right B to the B J-A-Y you know who Hate to say I told you so but I told you When it comes to this groove you gots To get up off the wall and hit the dance floor boo

I sing about what He's done For me it's been so much That I couldn't even tell if I tried I sing just to let the whole world know That we all got something to Be grateful for so lift your voice