

# Test Of My Faith

Petey Pablo

Petey here

I wanna tell im dead broke and im bout to go crazy  
half a tank of gas, two ciggarettts  
scrapping up change in the ashtray  
then the voices its only a test of my faith  
it was only

Damn theres a song for that nigga down south  
That i was tellin y'all about yo check this nigga shit out  
Membra that song i told you came on sounding like  
He was talking about everything in my life  
How he was at a point in his own  
and the problem seemed to be taking a toll  
He been fightin so long  
seemed like everything he did went wrong  
But he found the strength to keep on going  
and wrote songs about it later on  
I know this shit hit me home  
especially when he was talikin about the money he owed  
how he took the bills and paid a little somethin on each one  
like he'd put somethin on his light bill, somethin on his phone  
he'd get lil money in here he paid a lil more  
he aint have it all so he just paid what he could on it  
and somehow he managed to keep all this stuff going  
It was nothin but a grace to the lord  
Carolina i remeber an i was

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Say it seemed like every time he got himself off the ground  
Somethin would come and knock him right back down  
Sometimed he wanted to lay on out for the count  
frustrated and tired but he got up anyhow  
and with a smile i'm talking about  
it makes ya ask yourself how he could then he broke down and said  
I aint never been this happy in my life, aint got a dime more than i had  
but everything seems allright, then they said he went low  
having a joy of a piece of mind, meant more than any problem i had  
at a time, and now i know and i'm so glad  
it was only a sign of the time  
it was only asking me why should i cry  
it was only saying be glad your alive today  
it was only (only) a test of my faith

man he went and sang that song  
play this shit every morning just to get my little day goin  
You just dont know how this had touched my soul  
to find out i wasnt the only one that been through so  
allmost that exact same something it eased me up  
knew what it was just couldn't put iy in words  
i aint never been the type that really talk to nobody  
so all the problem i had i just kept it all inside me  
Y'all had enough of your own to worry bout

Not the little situation i had going on  
but yano god wont let you suffer to long  
i aint even have the radio on i was out on the porch  
then boom! from the heavens above  
just when i was at that point and i was just about to mess up  
man buddah played a song for me cuz  
i just shook my head like uh uh uh uh