This jam is dedicated to my brother Winki who is looking down o n me from

Heaven Watching my every move as usual....

There but for the grace of god do I go do I go There but for the grace of God do I go do I go-go

I'm trying to take my time on this rhyme But it's bustin from the seems Like a fantasy and eagerness of dreams I'm moving all around Oh yes, I'm making leaps an bounds Theres so much shit to say, no time to write it down I'm skippin' to this and skippin' to that I've overflowed my cup. I'm flowin' kind of quick I hope you can keep up Every ain't cool just cause you slap me on my hand There're things about all of ya'll have got to understand Latifah- never was a teacher Never was a preacher Never was a saint Never was conceited Never was defeated Sometimes I get tired sometimes I want to faint. But I never shut up when things piss me off And if I got to curse at you to get my point across Thats what I got to do thats how it's got to be I've got an angel watching over me

(2x)