

## Church

Wretch 32

I should let the keys play  
What you thankful for?

[Wretch 32 & Teni Tinks:]

I could've been in jail on a Monday  
Instead I'm in church on a Sunday  
(I'm grateful)  
I could've been in jail on a Monday  
Instead I'm in church on a Sunday  
I'm thankful for that  
(I'm so grateful)  
I could've been in jail on a Monday  
Instead I'm in a church on a Sunday  
(I'm great and I'm full, I'm grateful)  
I could've been in jail on a Monday  
Instead I'm in church on a Sunday

We're walking past her that is  
Man I see a couple girls that I was partying with  
It's like Ciroc was holy water  
They was asking for drinks  
Telling me their life story  
How they fathered their kids  
I'm like who am I to judge  
Throwing stones, in this glass house of mine  
I should write an album, call it  
"Growing Over Life"  
I'm growing over time  
Going ghost with poltergeists  
If I disappear I'll only reappear in holy time  
I mean rollie time cause the clock's ticking  
This is money from forgiveness, this is not sinning  
I say a prayer for the prisoners who did not listen  
This ain't a verse from the Bible, but it's god written  
Man, I know they're shutting doors on all your ideas  
But I ain't never seen a prosecutor fight fair  
I'm right here in your right ear, almost like Tyson on Evander  
I got proper grammar, ain't got time for propaganda  
I'm present in my ends, I'm almost like a pop-up Santa  
But it's like the feds would rather see a MC with a hammer  
Go broke again, nah, I won't go broke again  
Rainy days made me hold my cleanse  
And now I'm focusing, I'm Ford cars focused in  
This song lets me know I'm king, oh yeah

[Wretch 32 & Teni Tinks:]

I could've been in jail on a Monday  
Instead I'm in church on a Sunday  
(I'm grateful)  
I could've been in jail on a Monday  
Instead I'm in church on a Sunday  
I'm thankful for that  
I could've been in jail on a Monday  
Instead I'm in a church on a Sunday  
I could've been in jail on a Monday  
Instead I'm in a church on a Sunday

It's true stories, man, that story is true  
You're winning if you're clean hearted, that's the glory in you  
The good's glowing in your eyes like fluorescent lights  
I pray you get a good run if you need exercise  
But right now I'm trying to focus on the loyalty  
I mean that first album, tenth album loyalty  
I be like Prince, man, I'm living off my royalties  
Cause, you see, music's in my roots, it's the soil in me  
Until they put the soil on me  
My mum gave birth, she was kicking and screaming  
When she dragged me to church, I was kicking and screaming  
Now I'm here with free will, I'm just living and dreaming  
It's the cycle of life, guess it keeps on repeating  
See, I had to paint the sky to see there isn't a ceiling  
Guess the luxury of sight helped me kill off my demons  
So you ain't cuffing me tonight, they'll be kicking and screaming  
The whole ends is on my side and it's a mutual feeling  
But I'm in drive though, I'm reminiscing on the high road  
[?] used to send us home when we would fight, bro  
Saw the whole ends shed a tear when she died, bro  
That's the type of person that will always be alive, though  
We all know them people in our life  
But sometimes we gotta let them fly  
Anybody special never dies  
I'm giving you my growing pains, growing over life

[Loick Essien:]

In this world of sin  
I nearly lost my innocence  
And in my darkest hour  
I still wouldn't go back  
I still wouldn't go  
Still wouldn't go  
I still wouldn't go  
Cause I'm grateful  
Cause I'm grateful

[Choir x6:]

I'm grateful  
So grateful  
I'm great and I'm full  
Yeah I'm grateful