Adamariz & amp; Caleb Fields - WORK 4 IT

{hook: foeva}
I had to work for it
I've been giving god the glory
Been basking in his anointing
Been focused on what's important
I put the grind in
God, washed away the sins
Just know that i'm all in
This wasn't an easy win

Yeah, i had to work for it Work for it, work I had to work for it, work for it, work I had to work for it Work for it, yeah i had to work I had to work, i had to work, i had to work

{verse 1: adamariz}
Yeah, had to put my faith to work
Tryna reach all the hurt
They thought if i left the church, i'd run back to the devil's turf
But i left because god told me
Boy, don't you see i'm putting in work
Sometimes the people around you blocking your blessings
They causing your stressing, they holding you hostage
Without a smith and wesson
God taught me a lesson
Then he gave me a message
Then he sent me on missions
On top of that, i still been racking up them listens
And i been cooking up in the kitchen

No, like, really, god gave me the vision And the green light, plus, he paid the tuition He gave me the car, but i had to put the key in the ignition I put my life in an exhibition So that y'all know that i was once stripping But god changed my condition He gave me new ambitions Redefined religion, tradition i'm done with the spitting But i ain't done working i'm never quitting {hook: foeva} I had to work for it I've been giving god the glory Been basking in his anointing Been focused on what's important I put the grind in God, washed away the sins Just know that i'm all in This wasn't an easy win

Yeah, i had to work for it, work for it Work i had to work for it, work for it, work I had to work for it, work for it Yeah i had to work, i had to work, i had to work

{verse 2: caleb fields}
This life i'm living, it ain't easy
Gotta watch your tail, yo
Watch your back, snakes and scorpions all up in the field, yo
Crabs in the bucket, everybody wanna hold you back
Everybody wanna have their own one and make it big
Glory to the father, i ain't stuck up where i used to be
East bay, down bad, coulda lost easy
Consistently brought that heat, blessed beyond measure now

Work hard, work hard, give it up to god, yo I ain't wanna leave it there Every single day, working steady, making lanes Ain't letting sin take me back holy child in this place Live for lord jesus christ all up in my dna Will never ever see me quit Never wanna give up this music thing too lit Caleb next, i already know, say it every single song Hardest working in this place, see it all up in my fruit Music everything to me, can never think about nothing else {hook: foeva} I had to work for it I've been giving god the glory Been basking in his anointing Been focused on what's important I put the grind in God, washed away the sins Just know that i'm all in This wasn't an easy win

Yeah, i had to work for it, work for it, work I had to work for it, work for it, work I had to work for it, work for it Yeah I had to work, i had to work, i had to work I had to work