Zhavia Ward, Deep Down

Keep my blessing and my prayers in my back pocket tucked
Cuz I know everything we receive ain’t luck
Tryna make a name for myself
Maybe stack a couple million on a house in the hills
Yeh the sun will come up but I
I will standing my grounds help me fly
Cuz gravity just wants to be defied
Cuz gravity justs wants to be defied
I don't even know how I feel lately
I don't even know what's real lately