

## Prayer

Baby Cham

Fadda help me over come them obstacle ya  
Give me di strength and hear me prayer  
Di devil a tempt me fi go dig up me gun  
And kill off di whole a them fake fassy ya  
Father why them a pray fi we fail?  
Road to nice we nuh wha go a jail  
And you know me nuh have nothing gainst them eno  
But me nah see them and gi them no hail  
Father forgive me fi get to rude  
Me know you understand if me buss it pan dude  
Them a mek money and nuh wha me get none  
Well a gunshot if a boy try stop me food  
Lawd you know every trial weh we meet  
You know when we hungry we nah show people teeth  
Me coulda rob a bank and dweet so neat  
Nobody cyaa no a me but me doh wha dweet  
Lawd you know how di ghetto thing run  
Badman nuh party and leff dem gun  
But doh mek them come inna ya tonight  
Wid them eediat ting and spoil up we fun  
Once again lawd juss guide and protect  
And watch over us every step weh we mek  
As we gather hear mek we go tru di night  
Wid peace and love in every aspect  
Wa WowAmen!  
Can you hear me? good