First time round the microphone fi the new millenium From the year start, so it haffi come directly from the heart Father God inna the thoughts. Spragga Benz

Praise to the father mi seh praise to the son
Praise to the father fi di works wey yuh done
Praise fi di heaven, mi seh praise fi di ground
Praise fi di rising and the setting of the sun
Praise fi mi mother mi seh praise fi mi dad
Praise fi mi lover and the kids weh mi have
Praise fi mi family cause mi love unoo bad
Praise fi mi friends an mi fans and mi job

Happy fi live and so mi haffi give praise
Many never mek it ina dem last days
Carry mi cross di bridge di father put mi pon a stage
Never know mi picture woulda pon di front page
Mek him know seh mi appreci-love the sun rays
Thank yuh fi nuh still haffi ah buss the A.K's
Barely miss mi death mi get whole heap ah close shaves
Never foe ah second ever doubt that you'd save
Cause mi see the judgment of the wicked who strayed
And mi see the blessing of the righteous man ways
Haffi read ah psalm on the sabatical days...and

My needs dem you provide fir mi seh speed
And mek mi know seh wi nuh haffi struggle fi yek lead
To people mi nuh bow but to God mi haffi beg please
Gi mi di best weed send mi guh set seed
Happy fi di babymother dem wey yuh mek breed
Di yute dem wey so healthy cause dem properly breast feed
Yow it woulda nice anyhow the wicked would take heed
Try do di best, deed tell dem fi lef greed (mek wi just)
(Repeat from top)