Prodigal Son "New Generation"

Visit "New Generation" on MotoLyrics.com

Crazy praise and I'm past the gate and Enter the gates and the courts with praise Crazy praise and mi loose in faith and Mi a inna di Spirit like mi alivity Crazy praise with hands upraised and Mi mind, mi soul, mi body dedicated Crazy praise and our hearts are blazing Crazy, crazy, crazy

(Chorus 1)

We're a new generation, call to the nation When we praise we don't hold back, you'll think we're crazy

We're a new generation, call to the nation When we praise we don't hold back, you'll think we're crazy

(Chorus 2)

Come on, let's magnify him Come on, let's give him glory Come on, exalt the king Sing yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (X2)

Mi a praise like today a mi last day
We a praise him the fast way
And mi just past the past way
Not stop with the cross way
Heal up the God in I (God in I)
When we a praise we no shy
Jesus we can't deny
We a praise undignified 'cuz

Chorus 1&2

They stand in the windows, and watch us from afar They crucify our egos as we dance before the Lord But we become more undignified, and dance a different dance We jump, we shout, and rejoice! Jump! Never see a praise like this yet this
Never get through the site for this yet this
See our praise and true worship
Spirit a run through the body like serpents, yo
This generation praise don't stop
When we a praise no we can't keep royal
Fi all who a saved we a stand inna di chapel
This is a work right now, praise right up

Chorus 1

Come on! Try to hold me back
Come on! Try to hold me down
Come on! I've gone crazy! I've gone crazy!
Come on! Try to hold me back
Come on! Try to hold me down
Come on! I'm crazy!

Lose your mind, now, lose your mind (Inna Jesus)
Lose your mind, now, lose your mind (Inna worship)
Lose your mind, now, lose your mind
Amen, amen, amen
Lose your mind, now, lose your mind (Inna Jesus)
Lose your mind, now, lose your mind (Inna worship)
Lose your mind, now, go crazy, go crazy!
Crazy!!!!

Ready praising Christian them they, report for duty. New York, London, Canada, Carribbean people, one the Joshua's generation they, yo, yo yeah!

Get jiggy now, get jiggy now
Get jiggy, jiggy, jiggy, jiggy now
Get jiggy now, get jiggy now
Lose your mind fi jesus Christ, yo
Crazy praise, crazy praise
Crazy praise, praise, praise, praise, praise
Get jiggy now, get jiggy now
Get jiggy, jiggy, jiggy, jiggy now

Chorus 1

You don't know? Yo, kicking the word, my brother, Pordigal Son.
Yo Micah, me feel like mi wan lose my mind. A some a thee about Jesus right now.
Get real. Give it up. Give it up. Stand them all up.
Let's magnify him, exalt my king and saviour.
Yeah, yeah! Magnify him, give glory.

 $\underline{\text{MotoLyrics.com}} \mid \text{Lyrics}, \text{ music videos}, \text{ artist biographies}, \text{ releases and more}.$