

Sons Of The Prophet

"Hallelujah"

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Yeah! Come on! Yo! It's Minister Blessed, featuring the
Sons of the Prophet.
Let's go! Let's go!

Put them up, lift them up
Right a now you know we just a big him up, yo
Put them up, lift them up
Right a now we just a-

Yo! It's minister Blessed, and S.O.P., the Sons of the
Prophet.
Right now, we just gon give God all the love, all the
praise.

(Chorus)

To the left side - me want you wave your hand and gi
all the praises to the Almighty One
To the right side - me want you praise his name, bruk
out for God 'cuz you know you not ashamed
To the left side - me want you wave your hand and gi
all the praises to the Almighty One
To the right side - me want you praise his name, bruk
out for God 'cuz you know you not ashamed

(Interlude)

Ten fingers in the sky if you want more Jesus in your
life!
Ten fingers in the sky if you know that you saved and
you sanctified.
Ten fingers in the sky if you want more Jesus in your
life!
Ten fingers in the sky if you know that you saved and
you sanctified.

So I'm putting up resistance, sin in the distance
God's my assistance, trying to keep consistance
Praise only like a Pentecosta
So you can't call me no Menthe Rosa,
These ain't 'bout culture, we praise the mosta
From Western Border to Eastern Coasta
No wassa wassa, we ask que passa?

We give praise to the king, can't sit back and watcha

Chorus

The sky's the limit, when you praise rise up in it
A regular dose of praise like Popeye and spinach
That's my stipened, not no club in the night's end
'Cuz when you up in his presence that's where your life
ends
I'm an addict, that's why these rhymes are so dramatic
He's like a fish to the hook, like a nerd to the book
His presence is love - that's what I'm dreaming of
Yo! Come taste and see you can't get enough! Yo!

Interlude

Put them up, come lift them up, everybody mus' a
come big him up
Put them up, come lift them up, everybody mus' a
come big him up
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord 'cah you know sa God a
your body guard
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, through your blessing
you a gain your reward

Praise you through the day go 'cuz you stay faithful
Stay up never sleep - watch me like the late show
Though I never learn, head's hard like a baseball
You keep me when my face falls on the ground
And I'm needing Pesos, and I'm praying to the Lord,
"Please help me now,"
You do do me, you o o o o me, and I just want to be
close to you!

Chorus

Interlude

Minister Blessed. O! S.O.P. Sons of the Prophet.
Blessed. Oh!
This is a privileged man. Worship when you feel.

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