

# St. Matthew "Hungry"

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Waho, wahay, yaho Ready-back! Waho, yahay, yaho Mix it up, yeah! Ca we na barren them Real as stevus

# (Chorus)

Hungry but mi not care for eat Well 'bout the money but we not a man mi na go sleep So mi no envy, na want fi dem jeepa Father God, mi love you, thank you fi the blessing on mi feet

And because of all the thing them tell me later Mi na turn from the Lord, him take a real yo peep From the broad sick to the narrow street Na go tell them what fi do but I believe

# (Verse 1)

And mi tell them say you haffi read No follow everything what di pastor from the pulpit him a preach So I've seen, many youths get mislead Them pass over themselves, follow wrong lead End up lean, like the scare trip redeem Don't say I'm talking trash like you've never seen What I've seen is dirty, trying to act squeaky-clean Mi na better them na na go home 'feat up

### Chorus

# (Verse 2)

Every trial have them destiny Maybe them na end up like helly mi shell out fi answer For God seh 'pon di thing that is vanity, call vanity So why should I sell my soul for this dirty industry Call music and loose it, cuz mi want exclusive All inclusive, fine quizines and boozes Can't you see what's happened to the stars of movies Through themselves they've been a nuisance

#### Chorus

# (Verse 3)

Last, but not least, what mi see a decrease Is friendship in realness, mi na feel this Said them not spread the gospel unless them feel it So when they bring the word of God, mi wonder if them mean it

Them only pushing themselves up like cleavage
Them hit the streets simply like stealing and gleaving
My mom always tell me, "Son, take it easy,"
Gnashing nuff teeth in front a Jesus

#### Chorus

# (Verse 1)

Again, mi a go tell them say you haffi read
Don't follow everything what di pastor preach
So I've seen, many youths get mislead
Them pass over themselves, now them follow wrong
lead
End up lean, like the triple deem
Don't say I'm talking trash like you've never seen
What I've seen is dirty, trying to act like they're clean

With my brothers never compete

## Chorus

Jesus Christ is life, and I won't leave him now I don't care what they wanna say, got fi praise him each and every day
He has done what no one else have ever done for me, yeah

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Even when I'm down and out, and no food, na run

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