Lucky Dube "Rasta Man's Prayer"

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There comes a time
In every man's life
Where he's got to face
The truth no matter what

We are coming to you, Father With our sins and everything To thank you

Those that smoke marijuana Wanna thank you, Father For making it grow internationally They wanna thank you, Lord

Even though police cut it down Sometimes they burn it down But it grows again Thank you, Father

We wanna thank you father For everything you've given us

Nations that oppress other nations Wanna thank you, Father Even though it's painful to be oppressed But they thank you for making them strong

Politicians thank you, Father For making them to be able To lie with a straight face While the nation cries They wanna thank you, Lord

We wanna thank you, Father For everything you've given us

We wanna thank you, Father For everything you've given us

We wanna thank you, Father For everything you've given us Visit <u>Lucky Dube</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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