

Deitrick Haddon

"Count Your Blessings"

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You gotta sit back and count your blessings
You gotta name them one by one
Baby you can't take the credit
For anything that GOD has done
I don't know how I made it over
I don't know how I made it through
You gotta sit back and count your blessings
And say LORD it's because of you

I know some folks so caught up in self
With their nose up looking down on everybody else
But as for me I gotta swallow my pride
When I think about my life tears flow from my eyes
I can't forget back in Detroit city
With my demo tape tryna get folks to her me
Tryna bring a new sound to this gospel game
Had people hatin on me in JESUS name
And I could have gave up a long time ago
If I did you wouldn't hear me on this radio
Could'nt come to your city and rock the show
I just want the world to know

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See you gotta give praise to the most high
It's because of him that you can touch the sky
It's the little things we should never forget
While you're driving bentleys and flyin in jets
Who woke you up this morning started you on your way
Keeping your heart pumping each and every day
Who gave you power to do big things
I think we oughta stop and give praise to the King
It's okay to want your pockets fatter
But we gotta focus on what really matters

Like love, life and family
Want the world to sing with me

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He brought me from a mighty long way
He keeps on making a way
I gotta roof over my head
I'm still alive when I could have been dead
Over and over again
He keeps forgiving me of my sins
When I think about all he's done
I gotta testify that you're the one

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