

Ryan Mark

"Every Morning"

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Hey, where you go Friday?
I go Jesus party with Jimmy
Yo, you remember the last Jesus party where the dj
jamin and mash up the place
You know and crazyâ€¦

Father God, mi na know what gwan on and it's like se
Mi get up on morning time, and mi pray and as mi step
on di road,
Bwoy, what a day when you to make, oh man, bwoy.
How mi a going to do this now Father?
May mi go 'pon my knees again. Alright,

(chorus)

Every morning mi wake myself mi praying up
Beg Father God be can true another day enough
Beg him help me so my mind need na stray
But I'm a step on the road and let its have me away
Every morning mi wake myself mi kneel up
When me done praying God's spirit myself mi feel up
Beg him help me so with sin me na need
But as mi done, oh man I'm spinning on my head like a

It's na right,
With the flesh mi haffi fight,
When my sisters a coming inna things too tight
Mek me wan lust up - that na right!
Mi tell m'er play football or cwan go fly a kite

Especial when the ladies dress-up
Mi tempted mi tink things si make mi mind mess-up
A di truth so mi haffi confess-up
Mi seh dem m'wan she sis- but mi says sister bless-up
'cuz

chorus

Oh man bring me to God
And me a tell as se mi glad
'Cuz in di way dem de di road dim a di a shadow
God set me up and mi a tell as mi na sad

'Cuz if ya never saved me
Oh na would na mek me mad
Mi wanted you, man
Mi a na superman na na God
So when mi share mi struggles
And nothings a not that bad
Ma motive na wrong,
Mi look into mi dak
Mi say mi want one wife,
And mi na want yeti at 'cuz

chorus

When flesh be keen a ma mind mi start jump over a
wall
Se through her back yard an some McGiver call
Di spirit a se no but di flesh just a ball
A seh a man mi not a muck-up a did wall did so tall
So mi knock, she pull di door do place, seh yes, mi a go
score
Mi walk inna di house like mi name Kellimoor
Mi hear a song a play, wassup, "My youth, mi na sure!"
Di song mi try ignore, now mi flesh just a boor

So di layman feel a spirit, mi na wan sin no more
Mi fall to di floor 'til my eye water pour
For real God said, "Youth can pass at a pure."
Do, Father God, help me find a cure!
Cah why

Chorus

It's na right,
With the flesh mi haffi fight,
When my sisters a coming inna things too tight
It's like mi wan lust but me know that na right
Mi tell m'er play football or cwan go fly a kite

Especial when the ladies dress-up
Mi tempted mi tink things si make mi mind mess-up
A di truth so mi haffi confess-up
Mi seh dem m'wan she sis- but mi says sister bless-up
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Chorus (x2)

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