

Bless Me

Ice Prince

Even one kobo, I no fit pay
Pray to the Lord every night and day
Say, "Father, please, show me way
I beg You: please, show me way."

I no be roadman, no be my way
But the killi in need. So, I hide my face
And I do things I can't say
Many things I no fit say

Oh, Lord, would you bless me?
If I have to bless myself, they might arrest me

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Our Father who art in Heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
I need a reverend. I need Your prayers. I need Your grace
As I walk through the streets, God, please, keep me safe
I'm in a dangerous city. It's called "Lagos"
Generator sound. Na 'em dey vex all the neighbours
Every day tragic. Choas be like chaos
Rush through the traffic. Only God save us

I'm in the city with drug dealers and politicians
All I see is skinny kids with no nutrition
My girl bought a GLE. The new edition
Is this real life of Nollywood fiction?

I feel like a big part of my rib is missing
Wheels through the barrel, but we're still pushing
Every day we hustle for a real cushion
Shouts to my carpenter, Damnola. We still dey Mushu

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