In The Morning

Ice Prince

I say na very few people whey sabi my story
When I wake up in the morning
I dey sing songs and give God glory, oh yeah
I say na very few people whey sabi my story, oh yeah
So when I wake up in the morning
I dey sing songs and give God glory
Oh oh na na na, say

In the morning, in the morning Early in the morning In the morning, in the morning Early in the morning

From the morning rise, until the sun go blind Until the sun come again
From the morning rise, until the sun go blind Until the sun come again
From the morning rise, until the sun go blind Until the sun come again
From the morning rise, until the sun go blind Until the sun come again

From the morning rise, until the sun go blind Until the sun come again From the morning rise, until the sun go blind Until the sun come again

You see this life is like a rolling dice, ah
Sometimes you have it bad
Sometimes you might be rolling nice, all day
You know the man who talks the most
Never really goes in right, oh yeah
But he be dissing me a lot
Like say I recorded with a stolen mic
And goddamn, I can't even explain that
I can't even explain I had a golden night, uhn
Me and my nigga pulled up to the club all fresh
And we rolling nice, yeah, we rolling nice
Some boy demma sitting on the side says the flows ain't tight
Ok but they be standing outside claiming outstanding
Cause they getting no invites, yea, it's no invites

Everybody say amen amen amen amen
Say amen amen amen
Everybody say amen amen amen
Say amen amen amen amen
I say na very few people wey sabi my story, oh yeah
Real life, you know that

See I've been about my business like a real nigga should If you been hating on the boy Since 2010 then motherfucker was good, was good I can't even explain that I finally got a life Man I wish you understood, oh yeah But you ain't still feeling the boy Man you can leave me with my fans and I'll be good My niggas, I promise I'll be good to the death of me

I wake up in the morning light, uhn
And I'ma pull up in your city looking fresh
In a whip of some foreign type, oh yeah
It's me and my nigga feel... sneaker boy
Man, I'm always gon' remember all the smile
On his face when I bought him Nikes
My nigga, should have even recorded it twice

You dey act hot I go tackle you like say I be hot courts Omo don't mind me say I dey shout, shout Because I'm chilling, I'm mixing with my stout Cause I remember those days When nobody try to look my face Even on top say me I dey scatter on the place Even I dey try to show dem say me I dey craze Cause me no, I no mind them e oh oh I no send them e oh oh I dey show them say I kolo e oh oh Na kolo give me money e oh oh, eh ah 1 2, all of you When I say, tell you say make you dey buckle up your shoe See Terry G and Ice Prince we dey pon' the groove, rrah We no slack up on the beat that's why me tackle on the hook Hold up on your waist line Baby shake your waist and make me Terry G dey craze Me go fire pon' the place Ice Prince Zamani, everybody burst on the stage

Everybody say amen amen amen amen Say amen amen amen amen Everybody say amen amen amen amen Say amen amen amen amen

I say na very few people wey sabi my story