It 's me o 'Lord, Standing in the need of prayer Not my father, not my mother, Not my brother, Lord !! Standing in the need of prayer, Not sister Jane, brother Brown Peter, Paul or John, Standing in the need of prayer It 's me o 'Lord, Standing in the need of prayer Every dance on Frontline I had to go Girls galore, we couldn 't want more Badness run the town, Rude boy control Every gun drop on the land, we burst it done And all of our enemy had to gallup and run I was a lyer, rubber, a murderer and a thief The worst Hotstepper in the land you see Watch me now on death row!! Capital punisment drop like a hammer blow It 's me o 'Lord, Standing in the need of prayer Not my father, not my mother, Not my brother, Lord !! Standing in the need of prayer, Not sister Jane, brother Brown Peter, Paul or John, Standing in the need of prayer It 's me o 'Lord, Standing in the need of prayer Watch me now on death row Capital punisment drop like a hammer blow And time is moving so slow Sweet Jamaica, land of wood and water All over the world I hear the praise They say it 's a paradise, but Ghetto youth feel heat and it 's not nice For the crumbs we have to fuss and fight