

Blessings

Young T & Bugsey

Yeah

Posing with pictures on the carpet with Gucci tuxedos
Funny how my life changed, they call me a zero
Taking hella vodka shots, she sipping on Pinot
Fast forward, stardawg still killing my people
Fendi or Louis, it's really tomato, tomato
Portugal for three weeks, I'm taking the shottas
African prince, I'm flying with peregrine wings
Writing a cheque, I sign it with feather and ink
Clutching a tech, I'm praying it never will sing
Bought me a yard, I met her, I gave her an inch
Only God can judge me, or maybe Allah
On my good and worst days, I reason with Jah

I and I and rastafari hold a reason
Jah tell mi, "Son, this is your season"
Never let them drain this energy
That you're gonna be receiving
I'm gonna bless you up, bless you up, bless you all
Oh, Jah blessing is forever
Gonna bless you up, bless you up, bless you all
Oh, Jah blessing is forever

If two man a fight, it's a eye for a eye, yo
Ya mek your bed, take a lie now
Them would a dead fi a nice clothes
Them have we rap up in a physical
Ghetto yout nuh mek your criminal
Think we a idiot and we nuh no political
Them want fi run out aboriginal
Nah mek them try a ting and bring ya down
Fendi laces, Lord, He does me favours
The double patience with this colour we came in
Margela my chick, 90 RnB's her favourite
His image I came in, fuck what they tell you later
We gon' push and a shove and it's still love
Brother, I'm still a monk, you is amongst
I got a daughter, I'm ready, I need a son
I buried my brother young, you'll never know when it comes
I reason it with my mum, and those before I come
Alakazam, I park a 'Rari on my land
My latest nephew was born with one hand
You dribble with what you can, guide on how to be a man, yeah
I give you mine one love, one light, one shine
They can erase your name but not what's inside ya
Too much focus on pounds, let's look in to naira's
Invest in our colour, forever we diamonds

I and Jah Jah hold a reasoning
Him tell mi son this is your season
And none of them can stop this energy
That you're gonna be receiving
I'm gonna bless you up, bless you up, bless you all
Oh, Jah blessing is forever
I'm gonna bless you up, bless you up, bless you all
Oh, Jah blessing is forever

What kinda law would make it so hard for a singer
To keep his art and still make a fortune and not just a couple cars?
I'm talking about fifty thousand acres with some rivers and minerals
I'm in a call with architects, designing a house
In and out, now call a jet, fly down to the south
Write a song at treasure beach, next day we go record at Falmouth
Living up no wan fi hear no man mouth, only one fi ya
Me daughter and not the odd note singing our own
Lord, should start owning our own, already companies
Approaching me with likkle bit of dough for we songs
Like them nuh know the type of crowd we bring out
Tell them, till eternity Jah blessing is forever, forever
Till eternity, Jah blessing is forever

I and I and rastafari hold a reason
Jah tell mi, "Son, this is your season"
Never let them drain this energy
That you're gonna be receiving
I'm gonna bless you up, bless you up, bless you all
Oh, Jah blessing is forever
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