

# Count Your Blessings

Deitrick Haddon

You gotta sit back and count your blessings  
You gotta name them one by one  
Baby you can't take the credit  
For anything that GOD has done  
I don't know how I made it over  
I don't know how I made it through  
You gotta sit back and count your blessings  
And say LORD it's because of you

I know some folks so caught up in self  
With their nose up looking down on everybody else  
But as for me I gotta swallow my pride  
When I think about my life tears flow from my eyes  
I can't forget back in Detroit city  
With my demo tape tryna get folks to hear me  
Tryna bring a new sound to this gospel game  
Had people hatin on me in JESUS name  
And I could have gave up a long time ago  
If I did you wouldn't hear me on this radio  
Could'nt come to your city and rock the show  
I just want the world to know

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See you gotta give praise to the most high  
It's because of him that you can touch the sky  
It's the little things we should never forget  
While you're driving bentleys and flyin in jets  
Who woke you up this morning started you on your way  
Keeping your heart pumping each and every day  
Who gave you power to do big things  
I think we oughta stop and give praise to the King  
It's okay to want your pockets fatter  
But we gotta focus on what really matters  
Like love, life and family  
Want the world to sing with me

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He brought me from a mighty long way  
He keeps on making a way  
I gotta roof over my head  
I'm still alive when I could have been dead

Over and over again  
He keeps forgiving me of my sins  
When I think about all he's done  
I gotta testify that you're the one

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