A Reggae Morning

Give thanks embrace for the joy, the music brings herbs and smoking Give hanks for the prosperation, that comes from within It's a blessing And no matter what they'll say No matter what they'll do I'll judge alone it can be true I'm protected by all mighty Give thanks it's a good morning thanks and praises to be given

Yeah, uh, uh yeah yeah It's a reggae morning, yeah, whoa, yeah, uh, uh yeah yeah yeah It's a reggae

Nothing are nice like when you see the beats lightly trippen And when the drummer start play the gials just lein bubbling All the ... and I go ever go away You ... have me sitting ...

Give thanks it's good morning Thanks and prays I'll be giving

Yeah, uh, uh yeah yeah It's a reggae morning, yeah, whoa, yeah, uh, uh yeah yeah yeah It's a reggae.

Gyptian