

I cry for my people every day,
Cry or my people every day,

So the glock a fyah judgment inna u ears
and you cannot take it no more,
You're visioning a spaceship, that a take you out a hardcore,
You full a broken dreams, weh u can't just restore,
You think you heart heal, then it broke out inna sore,
Would you be a Jedi star, inna this yah star war,
Vader nah go make you reach far,
Or would you just loose your mind like inna movie shine,
Or walk away and turn the blind eye,

Ask yourself how dem a do it,
I tell you how dem do it,
Kingston 12 a so dem do it,
Who a fyah the 'matik,
Who keep away frim it,
Who going drop cause a militancy,
So would you be a gun bwoy,
Or play with Lego toys,

Be a spectator or the real McCoy,
Or would you try tek the sky on a paper plane flight,
Knowing that your visa was denied,

So the speedometer gone to the limit,
And you cannot stop it no more,
Babylon a three digits,
But them nah go come to you door,
Shotta livity neva into your pores,
So you need a way out this cold,
Would you be a Jedi star inna this yah star war,
Vader nah go make you reach far,
Or would you just loose your mind like inna movie shine?
Or walk away and turn the blind eye?