

# Hope

Collie Buddz

Shooting stars are made for those  
Who believe that they were chos-  
En to receive the gift of hope  
So this is all I wrote

Oh Oh  
Oh Oh  
Oh Oh

(Bait longer than rope)  
(So ghetto Youts can cope)

T-t-t-tell me sum'n nah  
Just tell me sum'n nah  
Yesterday me had a dream  
About de way me livin ya  
Dream bout de money  
Me dream bout de cash  
Me Dream bout me new car me woodgrain dash  
And me dream dat it could be real (ye)  
Have a likkle hope inna life and work hard for ya tings dem it shall be real  
(ye)  
Never give up sands of hope a wah we keep singing

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Oh Oh  
Oh Oh  
Oh Oh

So wha ya feel like  
Ya see de dream gal  
New car me drive  
And a big house mi live inna  
Me neva give inna  
Me just living up  
Hustler weh make it out a road say to big it up  
Until every week day like a holiday  
And we sip champagne when we thirsty  
Cause it's a struggle every day  
Stay ya mind and keep focused no matter wa dem say

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Oh Oh  
Oh Oh  
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Ya hear de vibes ya

Ya see de vibes ya  
Thanks fi de yutes  
And give thanks for their lives ya  
We live it up yes  
Just live it up bless  
Get past the worst and me move towards the best  
And me dream that it could be real (ye)  
Have a likkle hope inna life and work hard for ya tings dem it shall be real  
(ye)  
Never give up sands of hope a weh we keep singing

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