

# Stay Alive

Popcaan

True Story (fucking system)  
No, No, No way

More people die every night every day, no-oo  
We cyaan believe weh the leaders a say  
To God we pray  
Me need fi know how, da world ya so cold  
The pussy kill a three year old  
Demon and evil tek over dem soul  
A so dem waan roll  
The key to life simple  
Money don't easy  
If you never know the key a life  
Is to stay alive

Too much money inna the world fI-man a dead  
Ghetto youths stay alive  
Too much money inna the world fI-man a dead  
Ghetto youths stay alive  
Stay alive, stay alive, stay alive  
Ghetto youth  
Stay alive, stay alive, ayy  
We haffi survive

One life me have and me a live it  
We in this fucking thing to win it  
Some people seh sky a the limit  
Me nuh have no limit  
Fi years dem a shoot black man  
Regular dem execute black man  
Oh God protect me likkle island  
From them thing ya weh the system dem a plan

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Ghetto youth  
We fi rich like Bill Gate  
And we gyal fi rich like Oprah  
Dem, think man nuh see wah gwaan, true me seh never sober  
Dem waan, tek your life and then dem gi' you gun  
Your baby mother pregnant and you nuh see your son  
Rapist a rape the old and the fucking young  
How police nah kill dem when dem run

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