Yo this one goes out to all my immigrants, you hear Live up, don't give up
Wait a minute let me set the record straight
You need to listen for a moment or two.
Hear the accent, don't get it twisted
My momma didn't raise no fool.
Though you think that you got me figured out
When you really haven't got a clue.
So take a lesson from this island boy
This coconut may be smarter than you.
So i say

Don't judge me You dont know me Don't think I'm some small town phony Got nothing, up on me You ain't walking in my shoes I'm just one out of many Hailin from a third-world country Got nothing, up on me You ain't walking in my shoes Learnt my lesson from my humble beginnings And I wouldn't have it no other way. Became a man in the street of Kingston where Survival was the art of the day. I choose the best as my main competition And I'm always on top of my game. So don't be blinded by my race or my gender Coz we're realy all one in the same So I say

Don't judge me You dont know me Don't think I'm some small town phony Got nothing, up on me You ain't walking in my shoes I'm just one out of many Hailin from a third world country Got nothing, up on me You ain't walking in my shoes No I won't stop, Gotta make it to the top. Hell no i won't stop, Aimin for the sweet spot. Powers to the bald heads and the dread locks Let me make it clear No we won't flop. Got a plan, got to make anyway I can Putting in the work with my own two hands. Better check it, respect it I'm a man, i'm a West Indian

Don't judge me
You dont know me
Don't think I'm some small town phony
Got nothing, up on me
You ain't walking in my shoes

I'm just one out of many Hailin from a third world country Got nothing, up on me You ain't walking in my shoes