

# I Rise

Buju Banton

Hey, we've been struggling  
Still we rise  
Rastaman open your eyes, yeah

I rise from the concrete  
'Cause the earth was my bed  
And the sky was my roof, yes  
I rise up from the concrete  
Man was searching to find his bread  
Yeah, oh yeah

And even though it seems hard  
I'm gonna hold up my head  
Whoa now, whoa now  
And even though it seems hard  
I'm gonna hold up my head

And if I'm inna want, you don't know  
If I'm inna need, you don't know  
My necessities, no cash flow  
Hey, where's my next meal coming from?  
You don't know

Jah make a way  
In desolate places He will find our bread  
Be not dismayed, it's that powers that guide  
I from ancients of old

I rise, oh, I rose up from that concrete  
Whoa now, whoa, 'cause the earth was my bed  
And the sky was my roof, aye  
Dreadlock rise up from the concrete, Lawd  
Searching to find my bread, whoa now

'Cause what? You see my smiling face  
And you think all is great  
But if you knew the other half  
Then bredrin', you would laugh

Man rise, man rose up from the concrete, oh now  
'Cause the earth was my bed  
And Jah sky was the roof, aye  
Bongo man rise up from the concrete  
Man was searching to find his bread  
Whoa now, whoa now

And even though it seems hard  
I'm gonna hold up my head I'm telling you this now  
Even though it seems hard  
I'm gonna hold up my head

This time in Iration, man won't beg  
This time in Iration, hold up your head  
Whatever you want make your sweat shed  
And if you work hard, you will attain your bread  
Whoa, this time hey, natty dread  
Whoa, this time, aye

Man just rise, man rose up from the concrete  
Whoa yeah, whoa yeah, the earth was my bed  
And Jah sky was the roof, Lawd  
I man rise up from the concrete  
Man was searching to find his bread  
Oh now, oh now

But even though it seems hard  
I'mma gonna hold up my head, whoa  
You see my smiling face so you think all is great  
But friend if you knew the other half  
Then you would laugh

Man just rise, man rise up from the concrete  
Oh now, Lawd, the earth was my bed  
And the sky was the roof  
I man rise up from the concrete  
Man was searching to find his bread  
Whoa now, whoa now

And even though it's so hard  
I'm gonna hold up my head  
Aye, I say, well, even though it seems hard  
I'm gonna hold up my head, once more

If I'm inna want, you don't know  
And if I'm inna need, you don't know  
My necessities, no cash flow  
Hey, where is my next meal coming from?  
You won't know

Jah make a way  
In desolate places Buju find him bread  
Be not dismayed, it is that powers  
That guide man from ancients of old

Man rise, rise up from that concrete, oh now