

Humble African

Culture

I'm on this land, I trouble no one
My desire is to make no problem with no one
None interference, none political
No matter what you do
I see I'm blind and ear and deaf

Chorus:

I'm an humble african
Passing through Babylon
I'm an humble african
Trouble no one say
I'm an humble african
Some said I'm a rastaman
I'm an humble african

Verse 2:

These little hands and simple fingers that I have
They were not made to pinch no tear, you hear?
But to move in deeds of kindness, you see?
And to fall in thoughts of prayer to help my brother pray
For the betterment of his life yeah, oh yeah
It's better to have a friend than to need one
It's better to find a friend than to be in need
Lift up your brother, don't you put him down
One hand wash the other,
?

Chorus:

I'm an humble african
I was born to love my brother
I'm an humble african
United I must be
I'm an humble african
No matter what they say
I'm an humble african

Verse 3:

My forefather came here from the days of slavery
I work until my skin start to strip
and to everytime I speak for my justice
Here is someone always to name me desagable still

I pray the day will come
When we all up in peace and inity
No more chasing one and other
Without humanity
I pray the day will come
That we all share what we have
And show the people of the Love
That we have to give love than more

Chorus:

I'm an humble african
Nothing but unity inside
I'm an humble african
Jah stand for us all
humble african

Help me beat my drum inna Babylon
I'm an humble african
Jah you know who I am
I'm an humble african
Stand up inna Babylon