

Young Dread

Big Mountain

Martyr, awooky woy yeah, young Dread, young Dread

Where you gone, gun in your hand, martyr, martyr
You belong to the flock, only Jesus can walk upon water, water
Well the best you will do, is taking place in the future, ooh
And I know time is now but you still got to save it for later
Use your heart and soul, my youth

You belong to the neighborhood
Young dread if you really wanna know, got to overstand
With the mark of the Cimarron, young Dready

Don't want to be bought nor sold, young Dread
Bet your life upon it, better to free your soul, young Dready
And put whatever price you want upon it, young Dread
Bring your message home, young Dready, a wooky woy

You got to know where you come from, in this ya Babylon
Build it up from the foundation
Receive your redemption, a straight mention
Cause only those who feels it knows
There's a message to the melody
Wrapped in loyal harmony
Living wild and free, and positivity, let them know
You have the mark of the Cimarron

Don't want to be bought nor sold, young Dread
Bet your life upon it, better to free your soul, young Dready
And put whatever price you want upon it, young Dread
Bring your message home, young Dready, a wooky woy

Strive to be like the humble and the prudent
This is your time and no one can refute it
Time to bring your message back home
Right pon the radio
We come blessed, fresh, straight from the wilderness

Martyr, only Jesus can walk upon water
Use your heart and soul my youth
You belong to the neighborhood
You are the neighborhood to the neighborhood my youth
With the mark of the Cimarron, young Dready

Don't want to be bought nor sold, young dread
Bet your life upon it
Better to free your soul, young Dready
And put whatever price you want

Bought nor sold, young dread
Bet your life upon it
Better to free your soul, young Dready
And put whatever price you want upon it, young Dread
You belong, you belong to the neighborhood my youth, young Dready
You have the mark, the mark of the Cimarron, my youth
Bring your message right back home, my youth