

# One

## Black Sherif

I, and my Father are one  
Ongya me ho oo mengya no ho oo  
Na nsem sisi oo nsem sisi ah

Why do I live too far from home?  
Why did I change my number?  
I grew up a people-pleaser  
Had to create another  
Person in my head and act accordingly like a master  
The master of that persona  
Praise to Jah we've been alright  
Some wins and losses here and there but life is lit boy  
Can't be ungrateful to the master  
Up in Heavens watching my deeds and giving guidance  
Anka hena bka hena bka?  
Who go talk and who go listen?  
Who go turn to watch our faces?  
Who go help you carry pain?

So I, and my Father are one  
Ongya me ho oo mengya no ho oo  
Na nsem sisi oo nsem sisi ah  
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Ongya me ho oo mengya no ho oo  
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Fire catch Be Bold ein garage 60 seconds  
Everything dead and gone  
Many years of hardwork, hardwork, everything gone  
My mama on the line  
From another man's land  
I feel her voice, it's shaking  
Ose Sharri ehh hwan na bka?

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