

Yes Mi Friend

Buju Banton

Do, do, do, do
Do, do, do, do
Do, do, do, do, uh
Bwoy, brethren, is long time I don't see the I, enuh? (Yes, mi lion)
And fi tell you the truth, I just happy, nah I mean? (Hahaha)
Hey

Yes, my friend, my friend, my friend
Man deh pon street again
Again, again, again, uh
Yes, my friend, my friend, my friend
Dem set me free again
Again, again

Their wars could not hold I (Ooh)
So they had to turn me loose, yeah (Ooh)
Wars could not hold I, oh no (Ooh)
So they had to turn Mark loose (Ooh)
Brotha, tell dem

Yes, my friend, mi good friend
We deh pon street again
(Mm-mm-mm-mh, yeah)
Yes, mi friend, mi good friend
Dem set we free again

How in Jah world could this be?
They have no, no idea what they have done to me, no
Some may think it is a mystery
But I thank Jah, the day I man walk free
And

Yes, mi friend, mi good friend
We deh pon street again
Again, again, again
Yes, my friend (Yes, my friend, my friend, my friend)
Mi friend, mi friend
Dem set we free again

10 years, trial and trail
Clean and pure heart make man prevail
For my freedom, a you put up the bail
No man deh a road, shout it pon the main
Prayers wasn't few
Many candles burnin' through the night (Yeah, oooy)
And the tears my loved ones shed
God, Himself, heard their cries, yeah
Countless days and nights
With no sunlight in front mine eyes
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Many criticize, ooh
I say, what is the difference between the fool and the wise?
I'm crying

Yes, mi friend (Oh, I know, I know, I know, I), mi good friend
We deh pon street again (Oh, oh, oh, let me tell yuh)
Yes, my friend, my friend

Indeed, dem set me free again
Again, again

The bars could not hold me, brotha no (Ooh)
Therefore, they had to turn man loose, yeah (Ooh)
The words could not control me (Ooh)
So they had to turn me loose (Ooh)
Brotha, tell dem

Yes, mi friend, mi good friend
We deh pon street again
Again, again, again
Yes, my friend (My friend, my friend, my friend)
Mi friend, mi friend
Dem set we free again