

Christina

Chronixx

Hey you kids down there, throw your hands in the air

Christine

Look what late nights did in the studio did for me
My stupid songs all paid off eventually
So sad you couldn't see this was my destiny
Maybe if you were there in the studio next to me
Then you would see this is what makes me happy
Instead you look at me like boy you're fast asleep (Nah, girl)

Oh Christina

I still believe in me and I'm a dreamer
But now I'm walking in my dreams
Oh yeah, Christine
Tell me who you see when you turn on your tv

Christine

I'm no star and awards nuh mean shit to me
All this time it was not about the money
And listen me honey, I'm where I'm supposed to be, (ah yeah)
Wouldn't it be sweet
If I had gone to that old university
Dispose my verses and versatility
Exchange it for a life in working class society
Nah, girl

Oh dear Christina

I still believe in me and I'm a dreamer
But now I'm walking in my dreams
Oh yeah, Christine
Tell me who you see when you turn on your tv, girl (yeah)

Now listen up young ones and listen up young folks
Don't take talent and your dream for no joke
And a nuff roads to choose so choose the right road
Make the wrong turn and when you grow old
That will come back to haunt you
Tell it to you mother and your father and your aunt too
Tell them you can be anything that you want to
Any love a nuh love if fi your dreams nuh really want you
Mi granny tell me say nuh follow nobody
Chronicle tell me say nuh follow nobody
Him say son be anything jah man weh you want be
And don't go follow no other people pickney
See't deh, Christine gone and fulfill her destiny
And man ah lock down stage down inna every city
Zincfence and Genius in the lab with Tory
Oh gosh, what a happy story, ease

Oh dear Christina

I still believe in me and I'm a dreamer
But now I'm walking in my dreams
Dream long and dream on

Ease