

# Payaka Way

## Groundation

Oh, it seems in life, we have lost the way  
Seems they'll be no more hope on earth  
As it were for you this day

Is it so wrong for me to write a song for them?  
Is it too late for us to right the wrongs of men?  
But me? I believe it is not too late for me  
I believe it is not too late for me  
Not too late for me, too late for me

When I talk of payaka-yaka way  
I mean those who are going astray  
Down payaka-yaka way, don't go that way

Slowly but surely we're getting there  
Step by step and brick by brick  
Just like Noah and the great reset of man  
Two by sea and two by the land

Trying to capture dem, trying to save them  
To raise them, commemorate them, to lift dem up

It seems in life, we have lost the way  
Oh, is there be no more spirit on earth  
For you or for me to sail away, sail away  
My life, I have lost the way  
Seems like they'll be no more light  
For you or for me today

Is it so wrong for me to write a song for them?  
Is it too late for us to right the wrongs of men?  
But me? I believe it is not too late for me  
I believe it is not too late for me  
Not too late for me, too late for me

When I talk of payaka-yaka way  
I mean those who are going astray  
Down payaka-yaka way, don't go that way, no

Slowly but surely we're getting there  
Jah-Jah slowly but surely  
We are getting there  
Robert Mugabe lead the people dem astray  
Bruce you know you lead the people dem astray  
Down payaka-yaka way, don't go that way  
Down payaka-yaka way, no we're not going that way

Leading them to confusion  
Could never be a way to give direction  
You show them no affection  
Promises that you don't fulfill  
The only way to break them to your will?

Money  
Recession you can feel is all about money  
So much pressure you can't deal it is all about money  
Oppression of the poor it is all about money

The rich is getting richer still they want more  
Money  
Misleading our youth it is all about money  
Telling you to shoot it is all about money  
I'm telling you the truth it is all about money  
Money money ho ooh oh  
So if it seems in life, you have lost your way  
Remember that there is no hope on earth  
For them to stop Jah way, the right way

Is it so wrong for me to write my song for them?  
Is it too late for us to right the wrongs of men?  
But me? I believe it is not too late for me  
I believe it is not too late for me  
I believe it is not to late, too late, too late for me