

What Are We Fighting For

Gyptian

Give me another or two
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
What are we fighting for?
Aye

Now tell me, what are we fighting for?
Is it for the pretty land, house and car?
Every ghetto youth's another superstar
We were bought from the motherland from far

Teach the youths rights, don't teach them wrong
Let them know they are the new generation
Oh, protect them from frustration
Let them know they must be wise and be strong

Aye, what are we fighting for?
Is it for the pretty land, house and car?
Every ghetto youth's another superstar
We were bought from the motherland from far, aye

The youths, dem in the street crying for hunger
While they need is simple food and somewhere to shelter
Is there a Prime Minister?
Instead the problem is always getting worser

What are we fighting for?
Is it for the pretty land, house and car?
Every ghetto youth's another superstar
We were bought from the motherland from far

Rich or poor, every man wants to earn
I hope soon this selfish court will adjourn
And each and everyone will love the term
And so we will always know

What life is for
(What life is for)
It's not for the pretty land, house and car
Because if one and all has to be a superstar, aye

What are we fighting for?
Is it for the pretty land, house and car?
Every ghetto youth's another superstar
We were bought from the motherland from far

Teach the youths rights, don't teach them wrong
Let them know they are the new generation
Oh, protect them from frustration
Let them know they must be wise and be strong

What are we fighting for?
(Is it for the pretty land, house and car?)
Tell me, I don't know
No, I don't know, aye

I said the youths, dem in the street crying for hunger
While they need is simple food and somewhere to shelter

Is there a Prime Minister?

Instead the problem is always getting worsser-serse, oh yeah

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Probably a woman will make a change

Whoa-oh, yeah

So tell me, what are we fighting for?