

## Born

Kojey Radical

I dey, mmh, yeah  
Mmh yeah, mh  
I dey call for di Lord when I stress, my dawg  
Why I never hit him when I bless, my dawg?  
Blessed and highly favored, you know di vibe cyaan' done  
Mek he weathering di storm, whether right or wrong  
Bad from me born but me righteous  
And I never shed tears inna crisis, dawg  
Bad from me born but me righteous  
And me never shed tears inna crisis, dawg

We only countin' summers in the city that I'm from  
Had to live it up 'cause not many living long  
I figure if I get some money I can get my Diddy on  
Crabs in a bucket, I get on my Diddy Kong  
I had to put myself last just to put my city on  
Got the last laugh not my bruddas living calm  
Had to send a pretty penny to my bruddas back ah yaad  
Told 'em, "Hold that"  
Stack a pretty penny when I go back, like throwbacks

Vibe untouchable buy dem still cyaan' feel me  
Ah nuh frail me, ah nuh R.I.P. me  
Back inna day, momma woulda surely beat me  
Now me have mi own yaad, me nuh haffi screechie  
Deep seas, sea breeze  
Green skies, blue trees  
Roll a spliff, kick back and debrief  
I don't call at all, when I fall I crawl

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When ah time fi di war nuh bodda chat, my dawg  
Seventeen wul inna mi Glock, my dawg (uh)  
Me cyaan' drop my guard cah if me drop my guard  
All you ah go hear is a black man fall  
In the H-O-X-T-O-N, bless me  
Right cah me black star, my momma from Kumasi  
Think like he Garvey but move like I'm Kwame  
Forward, don't make me catch a charge wit' mi chargies  
From school detention to immigration detaining me  
Dangerous, freedom over peaceful slavery  
Bravery, tailored, the shit was made for me  
Saves my life, it makes me, me  
'Cause where I'm from, they say I'm a shotta  
I say that I changed, they say it don't matter  
El Shabazz and Assata, I thank ya  
Grow mi hair and now dem say me a Rasta  
Jah with me, ain't no shaking my chakra (blocka)

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