

# Ruff A Road

Konshens

Bottle field hi no  
Ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto, ghetto,  
Haaay ummmmm

Things ruff a road  
Things tuff a road  
But a rooad  
So it haffi chad  
It haffi chad  
Ummmm yeh  
How will I break the news to my little one  
Seh no money never make today

It ruff a rooad  
But a road  
So it haffi chad  
Wi try everything  
Then wi try almost everything else  
And wi no waan buss it  
But dem no left wi fi try anything else  
Things ruff a road  
Out a road  
So it haffi chad yea  
When mi family gathered around the table  
How cyan I tell dem seh to find food I was not able

It ruff a rooad  
But a road  
So it haffi chad yea  
So put on yo giddian booth  
Ghetto youth put on yo giddian booth  
Caw di road ruff a ruckey an dutty an mucky  
The road ain't funny

It ruff a rooad  
But a road  
So it haffi chad yah yah

I know there's got to be a better way  
Chad di road to see a better day  
It ruff a rooad  
But a road  
On di road, On di road mama ball seh  
Di cub-board dem empty  
But di clip dem full  
When di belly dem empty  
The chigger dem will pull

Do something yuh need to do something  
Turn lef turn right  
Stop light, stop light, stop light wooy  
No where to go  
No where to run  
The youth dem a turn to di life of the gun

It ruff a rooad

But a road  
So it haffi chad  
Ummmmmm yea  
Bottle field  
This is a battle field