

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
Ummmmmm 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
Ummmm yea
Bottle field
This is a battle field