

Chance

Masicka

All we need is just a chance (Yeah) to show dem what we can do
Ooo

Yeah di ghetto cry
Yeah di pressure high
'Nother mother bawl
'Nother stretcher fly
Yea mi get a gun before mi get a bly
Quick fi tek a life, Mr. Death and I
Yea di [?] rough, but you better try
No giving up, mommy never lie
Put mi back pon di wall, nobody fi lean pon
Hide mi pain inna di drugs, that's why me ever high
Yeah di soldier might a stumble but we never die
Man a king ina di jungle, hold me head up high
Weh mi daddy gone? Watch mi madda cry
No bed time story, nuh lullaby
Mi life turn and friend turn, mi ask Jah Jah why
Nuh put mi trust woman, you know dem gyal yah lie
Light mi spliff and cock me Matic, a just God and I
Father mek we reason

All we need is just a chance to show dem what we can do
Ooo, ooo
All we need is just a chance to show dem what we can do
Ooo, (Yeah) ooh

Di youth dem head outta steel (Solid)
We never change up for real
Dem nuh know di pain, how we feel
Dem nuh know di days with nuh meal
If anuh Jah inna me way, mi nuh kneel
Affi honor you
Momma yah mi savior for real
Couple a mi dawg deh a jail anuh squeal
Yea it a guh real out pon di battle field
So di Matic out and mi prayer a di shield
Heart full a pain from me pass weh mi nuh pass yet
But when me look pon mi blessing dem mek mi start check
And when mi look pon di lesson weh life teach dem
Dem nuh see di half yet

All we need is just a chance to show dem what we can do (Do, do
)
All we need is just a chance to show dem what we can do