

## Rain Again

Mr. Easy

Mi haffi stop school my momma wasn't working  
And my daddy passed on  
I got my first tool when I was thirteen  
An mi a run the place warm  
Then I got older and found myself a wife  
Struggling daily to have a better life  
Now I am riding for a fall  
With my back against the wall  
All when mi hungry mi try stand tall  
Anytime mi hear mi pickney dem bawl  
Mi brethren

CHO

Gunshot start rain again  
I don't wanna be a memory  
But I see no better solution  
Man an man a get while again  
Society nuh know what to do  
This is the sign of a revolution

Like wondering sheep with very few choices  
That's how it is in the slum  
Constant abuse by negative voices  
Treated like a scum  
Hopeless and desperate they also getting cold  
Anger and hatred is starting to unfold  
Now that crime is at your door  
Its not a ghetto thing no more  
Now you have to share their pain  
There's nobody you can blame  
Cause a unnuh mek

CHO

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