

# Viva Africa

Nneka

Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa  
Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa  
Welcome to Africa

Everyday is a struggle, every night in my bed  
I wake up to the morning, when love comes my way  
In my dreams I am praying, love won't pass me by  
I am running breathlessly, I am gasping for air  
But I still believe

Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa  
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Welcome to Africa  
Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa  
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom  
Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa

See life is a game, we win or we lose  
And God is a referee and we are His tools  
At times we play fair to achieve our goals  
Bear in mind that defeat is not weakness  
But a blessing to learn, knowledge to earn, oh Africa

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Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom  
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I thank God

Struggle, struggle  
Struggle, struggle

It don't reach time, we suppose to unite  
Oyibo, black ye and you know no fight  
Na high time we suppose to unite  
Ye black, ye yellow, ye know no fight  
Eya, this is only for my fingers  
In want commot, the wahala the world

Yeah, welcome to Africa

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