

When I sit down and look at my life
I would write a dam blasted book on my life
All di fight I get, I keep pushing on life
Before I lift another foot it just got to be right
So many people that wish me so bad
Doesn't want me to strive so help me oh God
Their lies and betrayal cause me bare pain
Hey are not with you for di cause
Just for what they can gain

Dem vex when di youth dem a go thru, go thru
But ask dem what di fuck they gonna do, go do
Dem vex when di youths dem all a rise, a rise
Tell dem everything got to be nice

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They are not my friends, they are my foes
They come around pretending as you know
Trying to persuade you with elaborate speeches
BUT deep down you rotten in your mind like diseases
Dem never come around wid problem a cause
As di smoke clear up, yo sight dem a budge
Think they are a friend to di end, so yo feel
Seh yo broke, seh yo sick, then yo know they ain't real

All what's going on, is the fact they are just hypocrite
With a smile on their face
All they wanna do is put your life at stake