

# The Second City

Steven Malcolm

Out of the darkness  
Out of the prison  
Light up the future  
Hope and redemption  
Out of the darkness  
(We the army not afraid to die)  
Out of the prison  
(We the ones who hold the torch on high)  
Yeah we set free from Babylon  
(Straight from Zion we all go, yah, yah)  
Fighters of redemption  
( 'Pon the Second City I, yah, yah)

'Pon the Second City, I bring the fire  
Come together, carry truth pon ever fighter  
Camp with' soldier boy not play them, give a life up  
Unite the people we a go seek to raise the lighters up  
Free by the blood of the most high  
Even when we gone, know we won't die  
Living on the side, we nah come light  
Big tune elevate we nah tell lie  
Where we lion with' pride and we ride tell' em what be the price  
Know we came with' the Christ  
Who don't given up life for the brethren, a blessing tell old me goodbye  
Aim be on point too concise  
World only want to entice  
Me cut the boy off all the tings  
That me can't keep together, we here for the fight  
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Pon The Second City I a raise the torch high  
Blaze up everting dem life a light to glorify  
Camp with' solider boy don't play  
Them give a life up  
Unite the people we gone seek to raise the lighters up  
Was fatherless felt so abandon  
My life was surrounded by drugs and the gangstas  
I turn on the TV for role models all that I seen was to go and be famous  
So I based my life around women, the lust in my life got me crippling  
God seen a sinner then became the centerpiece  
Offered a sinner peace and my identity  
Divide the system, die forgiven, rise with' wisdom  
Grind persist, shine the vision

Shot consistent, Jah the mission  
My position, starting guard  
My game too hard yeah  
All up in the Second City, where we never too far  
No heart too hard, no sin too big  
Or trap I'm in, I am His

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