

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 evertig 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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