

## Eleven Long Years

Us3

Mi tek off mi land down now in Jamaica  
Callaloo, di box juice, and di sensimillia  
Givin' thanks and praise to almighty jah jah  
Glad fi reach now mi safe, mi have fi seen mi father  
Di sun it a beat and mi a get well para  
'Cos a many many tings a di Yoot man now I would like  
to know  
Was he fat, was he slim, did he drink or did he smoke?  
These are di type a di tings a weh a di Yoot man a want  
fi know  
(chorus)  
It's been eleven long years since mi seen mi father  
Ay ay mi father  
Thank God, bless God, mi a go see mi father  
Now mi know mi reach know mi know mi safe  
Now mi see mi father a come  
'Cos a many many years since him gone  
When him tek a tek a house and land  
Fi go better himself, big up himself  
For weh him did dream a weh did he plan  
'Cos di ting I remember di most he was ambitious man  
So him build up a house, build up a land, buy up a car  
and a minivan  
Fi go settle himself and a wait fi di day when a Yoot  
man come along  
So everything set, everything fly  
Now mi know cool and go blow my mind  
Because mi ready fi go see my father  
And dat's di only thing upon my mind