## **Untold Stories**

## **Buju Banton**

While I'm living

Thanks I'll be giving

To the most high, you know I am living while I'm living to the father I will pray

Only he knows how we get through every day

With all the hike in the price, arm and leg we have to pay

While our leaders playAll I see is people ripping and robbing and grabbing

Thief never love to see a thief with a long bag

No love for the people who are suffering real bad

Another toll to the poll may God help we soulWhat is to stop the youths from getting out of control

Filled up with education yet don't own a payroll

The clothes on my back has countless eye holes

Could go on and on and full has never been told I am living while I'm living to the father I will pray

Only he knows how we get through every day

With all the hike in the price, arm and leg we have to pay

While our leaders playI say who can afford to run will run

But what about those who can't, they will have to stay

Opportunity is a scarce commodity

In these times I say, when mama spend her last to send you to class

Never you ever playIt's a competitive world for low budget people

Spending a dime while earning a nickel

With no regards for who it may tickle

My cup is full to the brim

I could go on and on and full has never been toldThrough this life keep getting me down

Don't give up now

Got to survive some way some how

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