

# True

## Mavado

Money cyaa buy life  
Money cyaa buy health  
Money cyaa buy respect  
You haffi know real wealth Nuff a dem fall because deme too hype  
And dem waan pick the fruits and the fruits never ripe  
God a you turn the day in a night  
And a you fight all a mi fight  
Man a run through struggle wid all a mi might  
You nuh si a nothing wi a come from  
Ghetto youth a one wi a count from  
Yeah wi proud weh wi come from  
And wi could a never watch dem assumption  
Nothing nuh come easy  
Wi fight fi everything  
And yes I've seeing the rising and the fall of many king  
So when mi wake up a Jah mi gi the glory  
And mi survive the real ghetto story  
Never meck rich life control mi  
If mi fall heaven angels hold mi Mi reminiscing pon the past time  
Mi use to buy a slice a bread wid mi last dine  
Bare foot a go a school when a class time  
Never know mi would a be the man wid the boss dine  
Mi drink yes, and mi floss mine  
But mi never put mi hat weh it cyaa find  
Mi dash a fire in a the last line  
Cause am on the rock, the pinnacle dem cyaa find  
You nuh si a nothing wi a come from  
Ghetto youth a one wi a count from  
Yeah wi proud weh wi come from  
And wi could a never watch dem assumption  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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