Hope

Collie Buddz

Shooting stars are made for those Who believe that they were chos-En to receive the gift of hope So this is all I wrote

Oh Oh x3

(Bait longer than rope)

(So ghetto Youts can cope)

T-t-t-tell me sum'n nah

Just tell me sum'n nah

Yesterday me had a dream

About de way me livin ya

Dream bout de money

Me dream bout de cash

Me Dream bout me new car me woodgrain dash

And me dream dat it could be real (ye)

Have a likkle hope inna life and work hard for ya tings dem it shall be real (ye)

Never give up sands of hope a wah we keep singing

Chorus

So wha ya feel like

Ya see de dream gal

New car me drive

And a big house mi live inna

Me neva give inna

Me just living up

Hustler weh make it out a road say to big it up

Until every week day like a holiday And we sip champagne when we thirsty

Cuz it's a struggle every day

Stay ya mind and keep focused no matter wa dem say

Chorus

Ya hear de vibes ya

Ya see de vibes ya

Thanks fi de yutes

And give thanks for their lives ya

We live it up yes

Just live it up bless

Get past the worst and me move towards the best

And me dream that it could be real (ye)

Have a likkle hope inna life and work hard for ya tings dem it shall be real (ye)

Never give up sands of hope a weh we keep singing

Chorus x 2

T-t-t-tell me sum'n nah
Just tell me sum'n nah
Yesterday me had a dream
About de way me livin ya
Dream bout de money
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Me Dream bout me new car me woodgrain dash
And me dream dat it could be real (ye)
Have a likkle hope inna life and work hard for ya tings dem it shall be real (ye)
Never give up sands of hope a wah we keep singing

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