The Lion Roars (feat. Rick Ross & Ky-Mani Marley)

Stephen Marley

rose gold watch. all white ring. all black ghost.
cruising the Kingston streets.
it's the big belly mon.
pull up in that rolls royce can you hear the wailers.
hustle like I'm Bob Marley destined for the greatest.

I remember flipping sleeping on a pissy mattress man over night filling in my father's absence. coming from the bottom all we did was hustle tryna to get a dollar with a kilo in the oven. smoke like a boss trench town scars. shotta like kymani I'm just tryna live large. penthouse suite great bowl of weed. blue mountain coffee spend time wit a G. looked up in the sky I can make it rain. the son of a legend and his message is the same. I see the tears on your face don't you weep no bay bay all this love is not in vain I'll shelter you through the rain????

left us but feeling pain and the lion roars when she cries and I don't want you to cry no more strictly kissing and hugging

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/