

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 play All 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 soul What 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 play I 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 play It'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 told Through this life keep getting me down
Don't give up now
Got to survive some way some how
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