The Finish Line

Gentleman

The rat race is on

And now dem can't reach the finish line

Dem get it all and still dem want

Come on diminish mine

On but we think ahead of time

We got the powers and we tell

Dem seh we nuh resignWe got the link ya now

To dem instinct ya now

Dem cannot follow cause we know what dem a think ya now
Wonder what dem drink ya now
We see dem on the brink ya now

It's getting wicked when the paper meet the ink ya now Dem getting miserable

Cause dem a praise the devil

Dem never try fi view the thing deh pon another level

From seven to seven - eleven to eleven

Nobody wanna die but wanna go to heaven

The rat race is on

And now dem can't reach the finish line

Dem get it all and still dem want

Come on diminish mine

On but we think ahead of time

We got the powers and we tell

Dem seh we nuh resignThink me nuh know what dem up to

Dem get the chance dem cut you

Nuh watch no face just hold your space

Gas know dem cannot stop you and they will try to flop you

even counteract you

sometimes you want live in peace but dem interrupt you

love we bring around

No hating around

Take a look ina yourself before you make a sound up ina jah jah town

Even when dem frown

we will hold it to a level nun we nuh go down

the rat race is an ...

Dem say high but dem fi come down from dem altidute Dem get the riches and dem still nuh feed the multitude Dem come around and claim seh that dem seeking gratitude

Dem seeking gratitude me wonder what dem hafi proof

Watch how dem come here and a galong with dem attitude

A measure up but dem still nuh check the latitude

Miles away from reality without a root

Dem a deny the truth but tell dem ago face the truthThe rat race is on

And now dem can't reach the finish line

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Come on diminish mine

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We got the powers and we tell

Dem seh we nuh resign

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

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