Banton Buju "Untold Stories"

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M. Myrie/D. Germain/H. Tucker/G. Browne

While I'm living

Thanks I'll be giving

To the most high, you know

Chorus

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

Chorus

Could go on and on and full has never been told

Chorus

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 to who it may tickle

My cup is full to the brim

Chorus

Could go on and on the full has never been told

Through this life keep getting me down

Don't give up now

Got to survive some way some how

Chorus

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