

## **Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley "For The Babies"**

Visit "[For The Babies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is real, this is real

Now I see them giving the woman abortion to kill  
another baby  
Miscarriage and misfortune and premature crack baby  
Strength of Rastafari, IÃ¢â€™m hoping someday  
Maybe they donÃ¢â€™t obey their parents, maybe  
they will obey me

Future for the babies, hopes for the babies  
Tomorrow for the babies, no sorrow for the babies  
Babies having babies, raising our babies  
All of these young ladies, give them thanks and praises

How long can she take it? Dreams are full of maybes  
Will she ever make it? Hustles on a daily, in the club a  
shake it  
Strip down Ã¢â€™til she naked, donÃ¢â€™t ever  
mistake it  
Much too real to fake it, need it then, sheÃ¢â€™ll take  
it

SheÃ¢â€™ll do it for the babies, a motherÃ¢â€™s  
love is sacred  
Now you donÃ¢â€™t ever fail me

A woman needs caring, sharing, love all the time  
(No, donÃ¢â€™t you ever fail me)  
A child needs loving, caring

Is there no other option than adoption for you babies  
YouÃ¢â€™re raffling and jacketing and auctioning  
your babies  
Strength of Rastafari, IÃ¢â€™m hoping someday  
Maybe they donÃ¢â€™t obey their parents, maybe  
they will obey me

Cowards play the game thing, fathers do the brave  
thing  
And thatÃ¢â€™s participating, he keeps on  
concentrating  
There is no debating, no running away thing

A new life is awakening from his ejaculating

It's in the oven baking, takes two for the making  
He's right there through the cravings and early morning waking  
School and educating, sports and recreating  
Karate and ballet thing, teenager of today thing

Fathers still relating, still communicating  
And they'll always embrace him, 'cause they cannot replace him

A woman needs caring, sharing, love all the time  
(No, don't you ever fail me)  
A child needs loving, caring

And always do your best to keep a promise to your babies  
And if you can't be good, at least be honest to your babies  
The strength of Rastafari, I'm hoping someday  
Maybe, they don't obey their parents, maybe they will obey me

History of the babies, beginning of the ages  
You're flipping through the pages, and up and through the 80's  
Some are gang related, drug affiliated  
Some intoxicated, headed for the snake pit

And Papa's locked in cages and  
Mama's lacking wages  
And this is what they're faced with upon a daily basis  
Bleaching out dem faces, running from dem races  
Shooting up dem places, killing other babies

As bitter as the taste is and words cannot explain it  
Just walk the narrow pavement and speak of love, not hatred

Visit [Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.