Fantan Mojah "Hungry"

Visit "Hungry" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

Bless di ghetto yute dem through stress and pain Nuh matta how it tough and hard out there My people cry

Chorus (2x):

Tell dem momma hungry poppa hungry Bredda hungry sista hungry Do someting for di poor Open up di door

Verse 1:

Da one ya name
One million miles away hey hey
Babylon have ma people a stray hey hey
Work dem night and day ay
And don't give dem nuh pay ay
So ma people rise
And give wicked man a surprise
And bun dem in front a dem eyes
Caah they treat poor people like flies heyie

Chorus (2x)

Verse 2:

Tell dem seh minimum wage wi naw work off a dat

Poor people waah more food inna dem pot Inna di ghetto yow mi si a nedda yute drop A wha tek some solja and cop Yow mi hear brum brakka brak and mi guh ask a wha dat Mi hear pon di shout a miss hina son drop A wha dis fada dem naw hold dem orda

Chorus (2x)

Ghetto yutes fi cross di borda

Verse 1

Chorus (2x)

Verse 3:

Don't turn yuh back pon di farma man Who plant cassava and farm di lan Treat good di nurse and teacha dem Why nuh focus and feature dem Oohiee...

Ma people cry

Chorus (till fade)

Visit <u>Fantan Mojah</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.