

Buju Banton

"I Rise"

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Hey, we've been struggling
Still we rise
Rastaman open your eyes, yeah

I rise from the concrete
'Cause the earth was my bed
And the sky was my roof, yes
I rise up from the concrete
Man was searching to find his bread
Yeah, oh yeah

And even though it seems hard
I'm gonna hold up my head
Whoa now, whoa now
And even though it seems hard
I'm gonna hold up my head

And if I'm inna want, you don't know
If I'm inna need, you don't know
My necessities, no cash flow
Hey, where's my next meal coming from?
You don't know

Jah make a way
In desolate places He will find our bread
Be not dismayed, it's that powers that guide
I from ancients of old

I rise, oh, I rose up from that concrete
Whoa now, whoa, 'cause the earth was my bed
And the sky was my roof, aye
Dreadlock rise up from the concrete, Lawd
Searching to find my bread, whoa now

'Cause what? You see my smiling face
And you think all is great
But if you knew the other half
Then bredrin', you would laugh

Man rise, man rose up from the concrete, oh now
'Cause the earth was my bed

And Jah sky was the roof, aye
Bongo man rise up from the concrete
Man was searching to find his bread
Whoa now, whoa now

And even though it seems hard
I'm gonna hold up my head I'm telling you this now
Even though it seems hard
I'm gonna hold up my head

This time in Iration, man won't beg
This time in Iration, hold up your head
Whatever you want make your sweat shed
And if you work hard, you will attain your bread
Whoa, this time hey, natty dread
Whoa, this time, aye

Man just rise, man rose up from the concrete
Whoa yeah, whoa yeah, the earth was my bed
And Jah sky was the roof, Lawd
I man rise up from the concrete
Man was searching to find his bread
Oh now, oh now

But even though it seems hard
I'm gonna hold up my head, whoa
You see my smiling face so you think all is great
But friend if you knew the other half
Then you would laugh

Man just rise, man rise up from the concrete
Oh now, Lawd, the earth was my bed
And the sky was the roof
I man rise up from the concrete
Man was searching to find his bread
Whoa now, whoa now

And even though it's so hard
I'm gonna hold up my head
Aye, I say, well, even though it seems hard
I'm gonna hold up my head, once more

If I'm inna want, you don't know
And if I'm inna need, you don't know
My necessities, no cash flow
Hey, where is my next meal coming from?
You won't know

Jah make a way
In desolate places Buju find him bread
Be not dismayed, it is that powers

That guide man from ancients of old

Man rise, rise up from that concrete, oh now

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