Buju Banton "Lend A Hand"

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Help your brother man Help your sister

Buju lend an helping hand to your brother
If you see him standing out in the cold
And would you lend an helping hand to your sister
Stop her from falling down in a hole
Would you sell your mother for silver
Or would you sell your father for gold
If someone should make you an offer
And that offer satisfy your soul

Never get caught up between two worlds Make that decision, the choice is your The things you do, believe in no one else knows Man must be free like a river that flows

What into darkness must comes to light Them two wrong, could never make a right Like that green grass that you see grow So small tributarys make great river flow

Lend a hand to the brother

If you see him standing in the cold
you fe lend an helping hand to a sister
Stop her from falling down in a hole
Neva you sell your mother for silver
Neva sell your father for gold
If someone should make you an offer
And that offer satisfy your soul

Man dreams and aspiritions
These days drifting away
Plauged by your constant wants and needs
Friends turn worst enemies
I do not know
What else to say
All I lament and pray,
Is I hope that they see the right way

Lend a hand to the brother

If you see him standing in the cold

You fe lend a hand to the sister
Stop her from falling down in a hole
Neva you sell your mother for silver
Neva sell your father for gold
If someone should make you an offer
And that offer satisfy your soul

Granny used to say, cow na go know the use of 'I'm tail till it's gone,

Sit and deh laughing and jeering them own brethren to scorn

Granny used to say, cow na go know the use of 'I'm tail till it's gone,

Sit and deh laughing and jeering them own brethren

You fi lend an hand to your brother
You fi lend a hand to your sister
A mi say neva sell your mother
A mi say neva sell your father
If someone should make you an offer
And that offer satisfys your soul
And that offer satisfy

Never get caught up between two worlds Make that decision, the choice is your The things they do, believe in no one else knows Man must be free like a river that flows

What into darkness must comes to light Whoa buju banton lead the people right Them two wrong, can never make a right Lord ya know lord ya knoww

Mi say lend an hand to your brother
If you see him standing in the cold
Mi say lend an hand to the sister
Stop her from falling down in a hole
Neva you sell your mother for silver
Neva you sell your father for gold
If someone should make you an offer
Never let it satisfy your soul

I beg them refrain
I talk to them, I call dem
I said own to dem me friend, I said

Granny used to say, cow na go know the use of 'I'm tail till it's gone
Sit and deh laughing and jeering them own brethren to scorn

Granny used to say, cow neva know the use of 'I'm tail till it's gone
Now sit and deh laughing and jeering them own brethren
Lend an hand to the brother
You fe lend a hand to the sister
Me say neva sell your mother
Me say neva sell your father.

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