Beegie Adair ''Ganja Farm''

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Intro: bowy mi nuh know what a gwan
Tru me is a legal voter inna di country
Mi can talk
Mr. prime minister, what is happening in the country is
not right
People a suffer, man a dead fi hungry
Yuh wan go a westmorland

Chorus: people a suffer 'cause nuttin' naw gwan
Down inna jamaica nuff pickney a bawn
Tell di government dem fi cool an keep calm
Unnuh louw di ganja farm, unnuh louw fi ganja farm
Shotta deh a street a run di place warm
Don't want di youth dem fi bus nuh more corn
But how we a surive inna di drought an storm
Unnuh louw di ganja farm, unnuh louw di ganja farm

Verse 1: come mek wi share up all a di land dem down a country

Mek wi tell all di youth dem fi go farm it Come mek wi work it to the best of wi ability Because mi tired an mi fed up wid poverty So mi begging de police an di authority Try nuh badda stop wi 'cause wi livity Louw wi mek wi work an help wi self And build up wi country 'cause devastation And di riot naw go help wi

Verse 2: ganja fi, ganja fi, ganja fi bun And money fi, money fi, money fi run And poverty, poverty haffi dun Tell di soldier man dem, do nuh cut it down 'cause 10,000 pound every load a kingston And mi ship it, mi ship it to belgium Weh money, wey money, weh money come So mi know di shotta ago put down dem gun.

Verse 3: if wi nuh try wi ago die unda di system Only di poora class a people a victim That's why wi mek up all wi mind fi gwan go try a ting 'cause wi nuh like what a gwan an what is happening So when mi farm up all mi garden and mi hustling Yuh no bada try fi stop a youth, nuh try pressure him Louw him mek him guan go nyam a food inna di juggling Because nobody nuh know di struggle dat yuh facing

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