

Natty "Hey Man"

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Fates on a mission and I'm riding shotgun, man
I'm looking for a revolution in these stale plastic
decades, man
All he bombs and drugs don't seem to penetrate, man
All our minds being neutralised by these fucking
Playstations, man

My father's generation they had fire in their bellies,
man
We sit there like living room furniture in front of our
tellies man
I don't know about you but me and me, I'm a suffering
man
While these dreams of reaching dreams seem all too
distant, man

Sometimes I wish I didn't know about Marcus Mandela
and Marley man,
Cause now I'm looking for a leader, well hey, I'm still
looking man
While I keep breathing and I'm still seeking, but I don't
have a plan man,
With these lost shadows and these broken souls of our
generations man,

There's fire on the roads and there's no one at home
man
We still knocking on the door and wonder why there's
no answer man
Well I'm down if your down so let's bring down this
bigger man
And like these youths today you see me, I'm just trying
to be a man,
And like these youths on road you see me, I'm just
trying to be a man
Hey man
(Hey, hey)
Hey man

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