

Seed "Top Of The City"

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I wanna live right on top of the city
Far away from all the sound getting gritty
In a tower higher 400 feet
See nobody that I don't want to meet
I wanna live right on top of the people
Straight away from all of dem dogs gona freak me
Every step in a shit feel like a foot in a grave
I am not the one to fight the world like a brave
So, close the door and turn
Around, let the city burn
So, leave the dirt behind (me)
In a house of a different kind
I wanna live right on top of the city
Take me out of the damn concrete-ee
Plant a tree on top of me roof
Dance around it in a jammy reggae groove
I wanna hear no traffic in the morning
I say burn, city burn, I'm yearnin
I wanna live pon de tower watch the world from above
I am not the one to fight the world like a brave
So, close the door and turn
Around, let the city burn
So, leave the dirt behind
In a house od a different kind
Yeah yeah,
It's a brand new life and the air is good,
Inviting all my friends on a party-roof
Yeah yeah,
Darling dry your eyes,
It can't hurt no more,
Sit and watch the smoke rise it can only be sincere,
Found a brand new love,
I can see for miles a hundred feet above the streets
Yeah yeah yeah
We're leave all behind money pine...

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