

Stephen Marley

"Iron Bars - Julian Marley, Stephen Marley, Mr. Cheeks, Spragga Benz"

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Iron Bars

(Stephen)

What am I doing behind these iron bars
Never robbed nor killed, never done no one harm
You put me in shackles, you place I in chains
Said I'll never see the outside again
Oh!
Yeah, Yeah

(Julian)

I'm a prisoner locked up for what
Freedom of Speech ain't that all we've got
Wounded pride my head held up high
Rebels for life, we rebel for the right

(Stephen)

Let me out, let me out
I'm an angry lion
Let me out, let me out
I'm an angry lion
Let me out, let me out
I'm an angry lion
Let me out, let me out
Oh you crazy mother

(Mr Cheeks)

Heyo, listen, took my freedom, my honor, my pride
To provide for my family I tried
Gots to prepare, cuz listen
We's here for the ride
Vision's blocked cause we locked inside
Iron bars
Took my freedom, my honor, my pride
To provide for my family I tried
Gots to prepare, cuz listen
We's here for the ride
Vision's blocked cause we locked inside
Iron bars

(Mr Cheeks)

Yo I was caught in the mix with nowhere to go
Rent need to be paid things moving slow
I just want to get a deal and spit this flow
See ain't that the dream to live well and get dough
You looking for a change man there ain't no changing
This money, this gun, this drug exchanging
And if you got seeds that makes you go even harder
If it ain't for them man then why even bother

(Stephen)

You must think say man a sprat
Ain't no back and belly rat
Well man a lion, yeah
You must think say man a sprat
Don't play no back and belly rat
Well man a lion, yeah
Man a lion

(Mr Cheeks)

Took my freedom, my honor, my pride
To provide for my family I tried
Gots to prepare, cuz listen
We's here for the ride
Vision's blocked cause we locked inside
Iron bars
Took my freedom, my honor, my pride
To provide for my family I tried
Gots to prepare, cuz listen
We's here for the ride
Vision's blocked cause we locked inside

(Spragga Benz)

Wanna take away my freedom wanna take away my life
Lock me up, fi what? likkle sensimilia and a knife
So who a good feed mi youth dem eeh who a go care
mi wife
You a gwan like ghetto people n'have no rights
Yow, You better let me out or else we gonna bruk out of
here
Ghetto pickney we a go load dem in a truck out of here
You see any Rasta youth and need to puck out a hair
You luck out a here you got to duck out of here
Cause like a vampire a lot of blood you suck out of here
You tek way every cent and every buck out of here
And lock we up in a yu prison fi wi work out of here
We a go bruk down all the wall and get the f**# out of
here
Blaze it!

