Stephen Marley "Iron Bars"

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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

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

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

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

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

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 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

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

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

Coz 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 fuck out of here Blaze it

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