Beenie Man, Back Against The Wall

Intro:

Whoa na na, yeah yeah ya zagga nagga now now Oh lord, well I gotta friend called Tony Who been build a one (?) from mi was a baby His nickname afta dat is money Let mi give dem di whole story, yeah ya ya!

Verse 1:

As a juvenile in di ghetto were growin up
Their big guns wanted boy have showin us
And they keep tell him everyday that gun is no toy
Till policeman back him up
Shoot out his way, escape, he's fabulous
Jamaican most wanted he's dangerous
People dem a say this is one cantankerous boy

Chorus: (*Background Singers)

Verse 2:

Juan he was a victim of circumstances
Di system weh dem have yah it create this crisis
Yuh see a ghetto yute wit a gun na call him no boy
His gunshot to rahtid!!!
Lock off jobs in all di communities
As a ghetto yute yuh have a few opportunities
Lack of education wid all we abilities stall, hey ya!!!

Chorus (*Background Singers)

Verse 3:

Its like working at a hospital yuh can't afford fi see innah Workin at a restaurant yuh can(t) afford a food innah Workin at a butty poor yuh can(t) afford a shoes innah Feel se dat me right mi fren? No rasta!!!! Well policeman find a gun weh forty man, gone a prison fah? Know seh Santa Claus neva visit dis yah rasta yah Neva visit di yute dem in di ghetto weh ya suffa Oh now now now now now yeah!!! Ghetto yute its time for us to be strong! Whoa lawd lawd Yute man wise up and live as one! Yeah yah yah yah!!! Cause everyday a black man kill anodda black man, whoa! Di system create by Babylon, so fire bun pon Vatican!!!

Chorus: (*Background Singers)

Outro:

Thats all I got to say about dat yuh know, ghetto yute be wise and realize