

# Stephen Marley, Iron Bars - Julian Marley, Stephen

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!