

# Tila Tequila, No woman, no cry

No woman, no cry.  
No woman, no cry.  
No woman, no cry.  
No woman, no cry.  
No woman, no cry.  
I remember when we used to sit  
In a government yard, in Trenchtown.  
Observing the hypocrites  
Mingle with the good people we meet.  
Good friends we have..  
Oh, good friends we have lost along the way.  
In this great future, you can't forget your past.  
So dry your tears, I said.  
No woman, no cry.  
No woman, no cry.  
Little darlin', don't shed no tears.  
No woman, no cry.  
Said, I remember when we used to sit  
In the government yard, in Trenchtown.  
And then Georgie would make the fire lights.  
I said, log would burnin' thru' the nights.  
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge of which I'll  
share with you.  
My feet is my only carriage and  
so I've got to push on thru'.  
Oh, while I'm gone.  
Everything's gonna be alright.  
Everything's gonna be alright.  
No woman, no cry.  
No woman, no cry.  
I said, little darlin' don't shed no tears.  
No woman, no cry.