

Alborosie, Promised Land

Well then yea! Well Alborosie deh on yah, ooohh!
Children we're heading to di promise land.
Know your roots, know where you coming from.
Children we're heading to di promise land.
Know your roots, know where you coming from.
Look at me my brother, (my brother)
And tell me what you see.
Look at you right now and tell me,
Would you early want to be.
A criminal, a daughter or a lawyer,
Or di next U.S president?
A policeman or a shotter or a gardener,
Or di next church excellence?
Just make up your mind and move forward,
Don't live your life in the past.
Children we're heading to di promise land.
Know your roots, know where you coming from.
Children we're heading to di promise land.
Know your roots, know where you coming from.
Talk to Jah my brother, (my brother)
And just redeem yourself.
Put God first, stand up in Jah light,
Don't be a empty glass you 'pon di shelf.
What a joy run knowing da tomorrow,
Will be a brighter day for you.
You will be rewarded by di Father,
For all the things that you do.
Children we're heading to di promise land.
Know your roots, know where you coming from.
Children we're heading to di promise land.
Know your roots, know where you coming from, a-a-a-ay.
Look at me my brother, (my brother)
And tell me what you see.
Look at you right now and tell me,
Would you early want to be.
Children we're heading to di promise land,
Know your roots, know where you coming from.
Children we're heading to di promise land,
Know your roots, know where you coming from.