

Bunny Wailer, Fighting Against Conviction

Battering down sentence, Fighting Against Convictions (2X)

I find myself growing in an environment

Where finding food is just as hard as paying the rent

In trodding these roads of trials and tribulations

I've seen where some have died in desperation

To keep battering down sentence, fighting against convictions (2X)

In a family of ten and raised in the ghetto

Hustling is the only education I know

Can't grow no crops in this concrete jungle

A situation like this is getting too hard to handle

To keep battering down sentence, fighting against convictions (2X)

With a pregnant woman, yes

and five kids to care for

Can't cool my heels, I've got to do the town

As skillful as I am, the jailer-man is bound to find me

I pray the day will come when I shall be free from

Battering down sentence, fighting against convictions (2X)

To be trapped and caught and taken before judge and angry jury

Pleading before men, who seem to have no mercy

Can't afford to find myself down in the dungeons

I've got to stay free so that my kids won't be

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Now a fugitive at large

Could this be my destiny

With no one to care for the welfare of my family

But in solitude I've found new faith and hope in this I'll be secure

For mind and soul would soon be weary

Just couldn't take no more

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