

Gentleman, Children Of Tomorrow

"Chorus:"

What you really bargain for you
Nuh think about the children of tomorrow
Tell me what you searching for
You got to stay humble and Babylon it a crumble

"Chorus"

I live my life as a humble man
Nuh try fi do no wrong
But all the good that I can
I'm inspired by the higher one
The only one
And that is my tradition
Gunshot round the corner it a echo a echo
The cowboy over ya so with him a lasso a lasso
The rootsman over ya deh so nuh go leggo nuh leggo
Know see that him life it couldn't go so

"Chorus"

I trod daily pon the frontline
And I still see lines of memories left behind
Keep my faith and I meditate
I penetrate mount Zion gate
No matter what dem do no matter what dem say
Me hafi keep moving on pon the righteous way
No matter how dem try a spy
I no matter how me keep moving on
And bun dem system every day

"Chorus"