

Gentleman, Over the Hills (prod. by Jugglerz)

I got to find me some piece of mind
Over the hills and valleys me a climb
Where the rules are still defined
By nature

Still wanna be in the hills where the birds dem singing
Tired a the city where the gun shots ringing
Hype after hype a where the artists blinging
Soul a run dry i need some refilling
Me ready fi the walk
Ready fi clean up them thoughts
Back in a me medi leave the poison dart
Everybody round here act so wise and smart
Me ready fi a brand new start

So woman make we pack up our things and gwaan
And plant some trees pon the farm
Come make we pack up our things and gwaan
Calm after storm

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I'm steppin away up to the hills that is the move i make
Do some soulsearchin that is the groove i take
Away from the noise i need to meditate
Got to do it now no time to hesitate
I look into the herb and all i see is deviousion
Every day people a do some random decision
Look into my life and now i do some revision
Stand firm in a di armagedeon

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