

Sean Paul, Sufferer

Young girls outa road a look fine
yogga yow
yogga yow
onnu catch dutty flow
yo

Sean a Paul a mek dem know
weh mi go so
yogga ma chugga

VERSE 1

Im chillin inna mi ride kinda minding my own biz
im tinkin about my dreams, aspiration and wah my goal is
and writin from mi site was to
fightin five chromers [?]
some likkle juvenile and dem a buss it like dem dont miss
i said
juvenile
tell dem what a dem motive
dem sey Dutty Paul no worry we a bus' in pon dem phonies
who a diss a cah dem start it
and we tell dem so fi doubt this
plus, two year ago dem diss me blood
so now dem out dis

i said
juvenile
tell me where de office [?]
you de younger generation gotta know what onnu role is
dem say Dutty Paul a seh nah mi dead now like roaches
dem no we fi tek de future
god knows this!

CHORUS

Cah man a Sufferah
dun inna de ghetto yo
so many tings a promise but tings just again
suffer yow
time rolling on
fourteen year now weh mi born
we nah sing inna de carn [?]
we a Sufferah
dun inna de ghetto yo
tings get so hard
politician dem a fraud tings
suffer yuh
time rolling on
seventeen year now mi born
we nah sing inna de carn [?]
yo

VERSE 2

Dats rite when yuh see mi wit de grip
dont [funny noise lol] my all a tip
some bwoy head butt gwaan (yogga yow)
de same time mi sey [coo man?] chugga wit de lip
come dey got to get pon de mental trip
a man to better a mental pon de mental trip
Tupac and Biggie no longer stand rip
to de same mentality
listen when mi tell yuh dis
Martin Luther King a sufferer
him never kill him bredda
Mr Mandela a sufferer
him never kill him bredda
Michael Mexem [?] was a gangsta
but him never kill another
Masta mus a yata (?)
hear de bass and like de..

CHORUS

Sufferah
dun inna de ghetto yoe
so many tings a promise but tings just again
nuff a yuh
time rolling on
fourteen year now weh mi born
we nah sing inna de carn [?]
we a Sufferah
dun inna de ghetto yow
tings get so hard
politician dem a fraud tings
suffer yuh
time rolling on
seventeen year now mi born n
we nah sing inna de carn [?]

VERSE 1

Yo
chillin inna mi ride kinda minding my own biz
im tinkin of what my dreams, aspiration and what my goal is
and rite in from my site cuz to
fightin five chromers
some likkle juvenile
and dem a bus it like dem dont miss
i said
juvenile
tell me where the fate is
dem say Dutty Paul
no worry dem gone long time back inna de eighties
when man a memba love to politics
dem know what taste is
court up inna de matrix
and we can not get creative
mi say
juvenile
time fi dem a straighters
cah di bigga headz a gwaan
like seh dem waan fi underrate this
dem fi know jamaica people a de best we a de greatest
catch mi argument and try debate dis
dem fi know..

CHORUS

We a Sufferah
Sufferah
dun inna de ghetto yow
so many tings a promise but tings just again
suffer yow
time rolling on
fourteen year now weh mi born
we nah sing inna de carn [?]
we a Sufferah
dun inna de ghetto yow
tings get so hard
politician dem a fraud tings
suffer yuh
time rolling on
seventeen year now mi born n
we nah sing inna de carn [?]
We a Sufferah
Sufferah
dun inna ghetto yow
so many tings a promise bt fings just again
suffer yow
time rolling on
forteen year now weh mi born

we nah sing inna de carn [?]
we a Sufferah
dun inna de ghetto yo
tings get so hard
politician dem a fraud tings
suffer yow
time rolling on
seventeen year now mi born n
we nah sing inna de carn [?]
yo