Cho, life is one big road, with a lot a sign Youthman growing up pon di border line Better yu live in love and nuh commit nuh crime Oh venders beenie man a sey is your time again Life is one big road, with a lot of sign Youthman growing up pon di border line Better yu live in love and nuh commit nuh crime Oh venders, wooh now.

How comes the babylon a talk bout all the gun things Fi down

When dem a stop the hustling and mek nuh dollars nah run Di youth dem have a tendacy fi tun to dem gun Fi tie up mr. chin and all bruck him place down Well dem haffi wear the latest brand wey come down Ghetto boys and ghetto girls dem just want to have fun To big up all the people who sell a arcade Most a dem a ghetto people and dem people dem nuh fraid But wha happen to the youths dem wey can't buy nuh stall Wey string up pon di side walk and mek a one call Government nuh matter bout dem people deh a tall Dem only cater fi di people who a mek dem tax tall

This is the love I'm preaching and teaching
To all my brethren I have to big up all my sistren still
Woh deh deh lord all bad man listen woh naah.
Long time ago back in a kingston city
Life was hard but now the life silly
Mi hear sey billy shot afta barry, fi wha
Di two a dem a par and di two a dem a natty
Out a tastee one go buy a little patty
Di other locks a hallah fi a yatty.

Wan know how di ghetto youths dem a live
Police a beat vendors and a treat dem like pig
All di youth dem wey live in a di village
Woh a afta paper dem live some all a wipe car glass
Man a laugh and have big talk
All ghetto youth a fi unoo time now fi talk
Step up inna life and mek di government see
All the things dem doing to we, but hear mi sing
Life is love, life is livety, life is loveliness,
Life is harnony, life is freedom, life is long love
Give thanks to on to halli silassie but cho.