

Viva Africa

Nneka

Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa
Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa
Welcome to Africa

Everyday is a struggle, every night in my bed
I wake up to the morning, when love comes my way
In my dreams I am praying, love won't pass me by
I am running breathlessly, I am gasping for air
But I still believe

Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa
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Welcome to Africa
Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom
Viva, viva, viva, viva Africa

See life is a game, we win or we lose
And God is a referee and we are His tools
At times we play fair to achieve our goals
Bear in mind that defeat is not weakness
But a blessing to learn, knowledge to earn, oh Africa

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Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom
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I thank God

Struggle, struggle
Struggle, struggle

It don't reach time, we suppose to unite
Oyibo, black ye and you know no fight
Na high time we suppose to unite
Ye black, ye yellow, ye know no fight
Eya, this is only for my fingers
In want commot, the wahala the world

Yeah, welcome to Africa

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