

What If Jamaica

Alborosie

What if Jamaica
was a place free from crime
what if Jamaica
politicians couldn't tell lie
what a Jamaica
empty pocket cyaan come movement I
what if Jamaica
badness catch mi bredda mid

Imagine if Jamaica did, all di side free,
outta play me want people,
work in a wear from poverty,
no war over power no can be, tell ya di ah ah,
Marcus mount Zion seh one God one destiny,
no innocents no youngster were killed by police,
di law of Father God, was di only justice,
this is my dream so don't wake me up yet,
cah when me wake up I look around Jamaica, me just
afraid

I'm dreamin' of Zion,
here in my Jam town,
my people know where they're goin'
and where they came from
I'm dreamin' of Zion
and my people get free,
free from sufferation,
free from poverty

Uuh well,
imagine if no dong and no gun di die Jamaica,
you don't dream ???
be free from dutty metal
no reaping no missing
no under a lot
every soul have a house
no more any inna di dirt
imagine if b-road
neva ramp in on a pool
I'm no dutty pon the benz
neva kill your ???
life feel smile let me blow my dancehall,
and W.C.L.? start from ???

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Maby one day,
somebody will here me when I say,
my people left behind
because is breathing for feel again,

I know one day,
the crisis of people won't be the same

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