

# 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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