

Lend A Hand

Buju Banton

Help your brother-man, yeah
Help your sister

Would you lend a helping hand to your brother
If you see him standing in the cold
And would you lend a hand to your sister
Stop her from falling down in a hole
Would you sell your mother for silver
Would you sell your father for gold
If someone should make you an offer
And that offer satisfies your soul

Never get caught up between two worlds
Make that decision, the choice is yours
The things you do, believe in no one else knows
Man must be free like a river that flows

What into darkness must comes to light
Them do wrong, could never make a right
Like that green grass that you see grow
So smart should be terry's make great river flow

Lend a hand to your brother
If you see him standing out in the cold
A you fi lend a hand to a sister
Stop her from falling down in a hole
Neva you sell your mother for silver
Neva sell your father for gold
If someone should make you an offer
And that offer satisfies your soul

Man dreams and aspirations
These days drifting away
Played by your constant wants and needs
Friends, the worst enemies
I do not know, uh
What else to say
All I meant and pray,
Is I hope that they see the right way

And lend a hand to your brother
If you see him standing out in the cold
Would you lend a hand to a sister
Stop her from falling down in a hole
Neva you sell your mother for silver
Neva sell your father for gold
If someone should make you an offer
And that offer satisfies your soul

Granny used to say, thou na go know the use
A it here till it's gone.. now see dem dey:
Sit and day laughing and cheering them own brethren to scorn
Granny used to say, thou na go know the use
A it here till it's gone
A it here till it's gone.. now see dem dey:
Sit and day laughing and cheering them own brethren to scorn

Yufi lend a hand to your brother
Yufi lend a hand to your sister
A mi say neva sell your mother
A mi say neva sell your father
If someone should make you an offer
And that offer satisfies your soul
And that offer satisfies your soul
And that offer satisfies, hey

Never get caught up between two worlds
Make that decision, the choice is your
The things they do, believe in no one else knows
Man must be free like a river that flows

What into darkness must come to light
Whoa Buju Banton lead the people right
Them do wrong, can never make a right
Lord ya know, Lord ya know

Mi say lend a hand to your brother
If you see him standing in the cold
A mi say lend a hand to your sister
Stop her from falling down in a hole
Neva you sell your mother for silver
Neva you sell your father for gold
If someone should make you an offer
Never let that offer satisfies your soul

I beg them refrain
I talk to them, I con dem, good Lord,
I said an today my friend I said

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A it here till it's gone.. now see dem dey:
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