

# Fighting Against Conviction

Bunny Wailer

Battering down sentence, Fighting Against Convictions (2X)  
I find myself growing in an environment  
Where finding food is just as hard as paying the rent  
In trodding these roads of trials and tribulations  
I've seen where some have died in desperation  
To keep battering down sentence, fighting against convictions (2X)

In a family of ten and raised in the ghetto  
Hustling is the only education I know  
Can't grow no crops in this concrete jungle  
A situation like this is getting too hard to handle  
To keep battering down sentence, fighting against convictions (2X)

With a pregnant woman, yes  
And five kids to care for  
Can't cool my heels, I've got to do the town  
As skillful as I am, the jailer-man is bound to find me  
I pray the day will come when I shall be free from  
Battering down sentence, fighting against convictions (2X)

To be trapped and caught and taken before judge and angry jury  
Pleading before men, who seem to have no mercy  
Can't afford to find myself down in the dungeons  
I've got to stay free so that my kids won't be  
Battering down sentence, fighting against convictions (2X)

Now a fugitive at large  
Could this be my destiny  
With no one to care for the welfare of my family  
But in solitude I've found new faith and hope in this I'll be secure  
For mind and soul would soon be weary  
Just couldn't take no more  
Battering down sentence, fighting against convictions