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Girl I know you've got some issues,
Yeah i,
And I'd never try to dis you,
Nuh, nuh, now,
Cause No-one knows the life you've been through,
So I'm just here to wish you the very best inna life,
The way you moving nah go get you nowhere,
but,
Tomorrows another day,
Tomorrows another day,
Where you going nah go take you nowhere,
So I just want you to be prepared,
Cause judgment a come,
No tell me it's a money thing,
"whe yuh talk bout?",
pretty woman like you could a get anything,
How you supposed to search for your king,
When you're addicted, fi see da money fling,
girl child,
Angel me waan yu spread yuh wings
You nah listen Lauren Hill when she a talk bout say dis thing
You nah frightened fi see what this carry go bring come my dear, mi nah want
ya feel da sting,
cause,
The way you moving nah go get you nowhere,
Tomorrows another day,
Tomorrows another day,
Where you going nah go take you nowhere,
So I just want you to be prepared,
Cause judgment a come,
I guess its just the life you chose,
Your Legs open, dem never closed,
Something like them other... ****
'Pon the path of life, so many roads,
That's why its hurts me hard fi see you pon di corner a pose,
Dem a throw you dollar bills fi take off your clothes,
You wonder why no-one there to send you rose,
I guess its just how it goes,
Livin your life like ya lost girl,
I suppose,
so,
The way you moving nah go get you nowhere,
Tomorrows another day,
Tomorrows another day,
Where you going nah go take you nowhere,
So I just want you to be prepared,
Cause judgment a come,
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