

So Man a General  
Every ghetto yutes, man ah godfadda  
Man a general (general general)  
Dem fi noe man a general

God of peace, Angel a Death  
Every ghetto yute don't fret  
From you have life  
You have everything  
Dem couldn't stop my breath  
Can't take my life  
Jah loves me so  
Can't take my soul  
I'm going back for everything and more  
I'm unstoppable

Each and every day mi pray  
Met Jah so pon di earth mi want fi stay  
Mi try fi baby still none but still  
When they come fi mi, all I see is getting killed  
Me a listen tune a Vybz and uno sound familiar  
When you rise to the top u know they want to kill you  
Make you want live my life, but my life is realler  
Never copy me, the simple rise will kil ya  
Ghetto yutes fi have  
9 Life  
Nah fear nah bwoy that jus so un rule  
9 Life  
Jah have everything under control

Now I got life, I don't noe about tomorrow  
Thank you jah, mi nuh in no sorrow  
Heal My Mind, make use ah mi time  
shoot it like an arrow  
Standing still but my voice is a shadow  
Through your heart and the mind of another  
All is fine, that's how mi fi shine,  
so mi culdn't feel insecure  
Nuh fear the grim reapa, cause a jah mi keepa  
No weapon that's formed against me shall prosper  
Yuh run, ... YaeEEEE

In My life  
[Ad Libs]