

Seven Year Itch

Protoje

This is for my music
Blessings for my music
It's love for the music
Journey on ma music

I've been doing this for seven years
I never make a dollar never make a change
I say naa go give up naa go ever slow
You know say me a hold it down
For seven more

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This is my seven year itch and
Then I'm coming home
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Then I'm coming home
This is my seven year itch and
Then I'm coming home
This is my seven year itch I know
I'm coming home.

Me mother send mi go school for 17 years
Me come out and turn dj it no seem fair
What you seeing here, this is a product
Of two college one diploma no degree
Nuh know the meaning, out in this world and
Everything you learn in a the past five years
It naa go help you fi earn nuttin
What's the word cousin, you help your cousin
So every word that you heard me with worth suppin
Every burden them hurl at me
Hurdle so flawless dem naaa listen
Mi a miss out pon lift up mi team
A watch Gong and Stephen Marley a live out the
Dream you know
But Welcome to Jamrock did lift my feeling up
I listen it still I listen it keen you know
Then mi decide say mi music can meaningful
Take a look at my life and I clean it up
My herb customers calling me
But now my music demanding me
This is my seven year itch

Proto to Most Oje to some
Call him diggy the only son the sister young
The mommy legendary as around
Ask fi a pound and them will tell you who did
Carry macka a town
Ask Marshall ask him, and if u get a
Glimpse a Sean Paul
Beg unuh ask him, how it feel fi go three time plat
Than ask Shaggy cause him did move three times that
Me, no haffi feel like that

Just want retire to a seaside lot
Leff all the war and bring the peace right back
Never beein in love until now just
Just lost it wondering how
I woulda get through it, Like customs with herb
And no mi no accustom to hurt
But I got accustomed to her
And her she accustomed to me
Addicted to the thing weh addicted to she
Empress far and she calling me
But now my music demanding me
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