

# Rude Boy for Life

Skindred

Nuff of the yoots in the ghetto firing shots now everyday  
Fighting against the ways of Jah, Jah know dem feel no way  
If you carry on so then there is a price to pay  
Life inside a cell is not a place you wanner stay

Nuff youth dem come from good families, families  
Too much ah dem dem just ah end up in a cemetery, they're history  
Influenced by the badness that them see, Wha dem ah see  
Coz there's a lesson to be learn and you just don't have to be,  
a memory

What you're dealing with you know that that ain't right  
The way you carry on the way you love to fight

If you are a rude boy for life, always running into worries and  
strife  
Rude boy for life always walking on the edge of a knife

Top shotter outer road dem, jusa gwoen like dem ah don  
War fe territory wan fe own all the land  
Gangstarfari Babylon dem pon the pay roll  
You can have it all, but end up losing your soul

Infamous roughneck of society  
Yes I'm talking to you  
Don't wanner hear a word I say  
Are you listening to me?  
Coz I'm talking to you

If you are a rude boy for life, always running into worries and  
strife  
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Because you're running out of school and you're breaking the rule  
You dress up in a suit and you think say you cool  
You's a rude boy running round and you're not a clown  
Any boy stepping up you ah go push dem down  
Rude boy for life you want the trouble and strife  
Re check your steps turn from death unto life  
Another message to you rudie  
Burra man ah me say message to you rudie