

## Back to Life

Vybz Kartel

Yo ghetto youth have to make it life  
No matter what them do  
The best comes from the worst  
Today fi u tomorrow for me  
Ah d teacher

Me never know me wuda buss  
From me an mummy use to tekk d buss  
From third world me never know me wuda lock d first world  
With new style and new flows  
Like wey pac said who knows!  
D Bemma d lexus d new royce  
Me a free from likkle pickney days inna school clothes  
When me shoes d tear out u cuda see a few toes  
Me house pack and leaking d house hot we sleepin,  
We house rot we bounce back when me daddy announce dat  
We move into Portmore  
The sun shine the sea shore,  
It still better but me still ah pree more,  
From long time me stop par with babylon  
And mix guns and weed selling  
Thugs did tings fi me collar hype up and sweet smelling  
Cops carraling, yelling don't move  
We won't prove  
Dem lock we up we get bail  
Nex day we set sail,  
Like big ship same stuff  
We muda say me name cruff  
But still we remain tuff  
Cause better must come!

Yoo jah no steven yo mi ah likkle yute star  
Me faddah don hav ah son see wah mi ah say  
Ah likkle component yet still  
And as a yute me usually watch all me uncle  
Dem dj pon it and ting and yuh see me bare big man  
And dem da burn all dem weed  
And dem ting dey as a likkle yute dawg  
Yooo me nuh kno me jus wish me cuda be like dem

YOU SEE ME

Me never know me wudda buss,  
And thugs ah say addi d dadda  
See it dey it feel good fi buy ah house fi me mudda,  
When me son have birthdayz anything he want him get  
And anonothing when me a yute ah backstroke me use get  
Me use to haffi beg ah spliff ah rizzla ah cigarette  
If me no hustle ah road I cud not own yet  
Me never pree fi own car me own home me own jet  
Dutty chat mek me mouth wet now me see outlet  
Inna d suffer and d hunger  
Ah police name blood wan kill me wen me younger  
Him yuni have ah gun wey roollll thunder  
Circle if he ah muder me but God say ah never fill me number  
Me use to pray to fadah god at night time  
To make me parents dem live fi see addi turn somebody

Mi love mommy me love daddy  
Same love me give to rahiem, and jahiem and chayen  
Me ah me sons daddy

Yo big man thing still, buju banton first time me go studio  
And hear da yute dey me checks da DJ thing  
But me ah put dung d artist thing one time me na lie  
And a next time too yooo some bwoy ah order phone  
Uzza pussy dem tru warrior king and dem dey buss before me  
DI bwoy and dem so high and baload man dey worthless  
Yuh see wah man ah did man like ah fool

Me never know me wudda buss,  
2k2 was the year ah grey dry fi ear  
KARTEL OF career like trilla me change gear  
Better each lyric when me member ppl use to say u na buss yuh ah gimic  
Dem affi watch me now pon dem tv  
Or pay fi see me my presents no free  
Nuff girls use to call addi eye and ballon  
Now me walkin pon dem like floor in a room  
The first police wey lock me up for disrespect  
Me was a joy ask me wah me do  
Me say artist him say me unemployed  
Lock me up me nuh hav no lawyer  
So ah jail me sleep in and now me pass him inna bema  
Who ah d man U ah d boy?  
No matter who u is, where u from, who u are  
Ghetto yute we need money nuff house and nuff car  
From you black u ah nigga every nigga is ah star  
Who nuh like dat drop ah sleep