

Gentleman - The Journey

**Nuff a dem want come diss the order
Dem want me fi stop but me ago push harder
And even when the road of life get broader
Seh me still a claim dis ya reward ya
When the journey gets longer
A nuff a dem a get weaker, oh yes
The almighty people dem unno no fi fight against
No build no barrier no build no wire fence
Come make we bun badmind and bun false pretence
All dem a gwaan with it nuh make no sense
So when you see 'pon the road and me a touch certain hence
Certain friends genuine but me nuh trust certain friends
Still me free up inna the gideon and don't move tense
Although the wicked dem a pree me through dem lense
Some many time dem diss the order
Dem want me fi stop but me ago push harder
And even when the road of life get broader
Seh me still a claim dis ya reward ya
When the journey gets longer
A nuff a dem a get weaker, oh yes
Though as the journey continues there is no time to rest
The fittest of the fittest and the best of the best
Nuff a dem can't keep up so dem end up depressed
You put dem to a challenge and dem all fail the test
Now is depression upon depression and stress after stress
You wicked heart we bring pier godliness
No try stop me program 'cause you know that I'm bless
Nothin more nothin less
Some many time dem diss the order
Dem want me fi stop but me ago push harder
And even when the road of life get broader**

Seh me still a claim dis ya reward ya
When the journey gets longer
A nuff a dem a get weaker, oh yes
Hold on for a second unno wait a minute
The thing just a start unno think it finish
Me nuh just come inna the thing a long time me inna it
And now the light shine so bright and none a dem can't dimm it
So when you hear me 'pon a riddim you nuh hear no gimmick
Nuh back down inna the race because I'm 'bout to win it
All who care 'bout life just give it and live it
And if the music take me higher I'm with it with it
Who want diss the order
Dem want me fi stop but me ago push harder
And even when the road of life get broader
Seh me still a claim dis ya reward ya
When the journey gets longer
A nuff a dem a get weaker, again, again
Some many time dem diss the order
Dem want me fi stop but me ago push harder
And even when the road of life get broader
Seh me still a claim dis ya reward ya
When the journey gets longer
A nuff a dem a get weaker, oh yes