

For the Babies (Featuring Stephen Marley)

Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley & Stephen Marley

This is real this is real Now I see them giving the woman abortion to kill another baby.

Miscarriage and misfortune and premature crack baby
Strength of blood almighty me hoping someday maybe
They don't obey your parents Maybe you will obey me
Future for the babies Hopes for the babies
Tomorrow for the babies No sorrow for the babies
Babies having babies Raising our babies
All of these young ladies Give them thanks and praises
How long can she take it? Dreams are full of maybes
Will she ever make it? Hustles on a daily
In the club a shake it Strip down 'til she naked
Don't ever mistake it Much too real to fake it
Need it then she'll take it She'll do it for the babies

A mother's love is sacred Now you don't ever fail me A woman needs caring, sharing, love all the time (no don't you ever fail me) A child needs loving, caring...Is there no other option than adoption for you babies

You're raffling and jacketing and auctioning your babies
Strength of Ras Tafari I'm hoping someday maybe
They don't obey their parents maybe they will obey me.
Cowards play the game thing Fathers do the brave thing
And that's participating He keeps on concentrating
There is no debating No running away thing
A new life is awakening From his ejaculating
It's in the oven baking Takes two for the making
He's right there through the cravings And early morning waking
School and educating, Sports and recreating,
Karate and ballet thing, Teenager of today thing
Fathers still relating Still communicating

And they'll always embrace him Cause they cannot replace him A woman needs caring, sharing, love all the time (no don't you ever fail me) A child needs loving, caring...And always do your best to keep a promise to your babies

And if you can't be good at least be honest to your babies
The strength of Ras Tafari I'm hoping someday maybe
They don't obey their parents maybe they will obey me
History of the babies Beginning of the ages
You're flipping through the pages And up and through the 80's
Some are gang related Drug affiliated
Some intoxicated Headed for the snake pit
And Papa's locked in cages And Mama's lacking wages
And this is what they're faced with Upon a daily basis
Bleaching out dem faces Running from dem races
Shooting up dem places Killing other babies

As bitter as the taste is And words cannot explain it
Just walk the narrow pavement And speak of love not hatred.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>