

Song Title:

The Malawian Journeys

Intro:

N/A

Chorus:

N/A

Verse 1:

I welcome all newcomers and returnees  
 To the Malawian Journeys  
 Fighting for liberties  
 Like refugees from overseas  
 Who the Feds never sees  
 Nun a dem Nuh truly know who me is  
 I woke up in the morning with ease  
 And sat down under some trees  
 With my spouse who is Sudanese  
 She was eating some rice and peas in  
 the breeze  
 And listening to "no one"  
 By Alisha Keys  
 I was eating a slice of whole wheat  
 bread with a piece of soya cheese  
 while I thought about starting a business  
 I told her and she said that she agrees  
 By telling me of the prosperities that she  
 foresees  
 If we should start a day care for babies  
 Or a veterinary clinic that takes care  
 dogs with rabies  
 No ifs, no buts, no maybes  
 My thoughts run quicker than prison  
 escapees  
 In a country of extortion by tax  
 Where even extortionist have to pay fees

Verse 2:

Although the weather is hot!  
 The wage freeze  
 So I must peel a lot of sweet potatoes and  
 shell peas  
 I was born in the 1980's,  
 When men looked like men  
 And ladies looked like ladies  
 But in these ages I find it hard to believe  
 The things after which the people chases  
 They forget to tie their laces and measure  
 their paces  
 That is why I can clearly see desperation on  
 the faces  
 Of the mothers,  
 Whose sons the system erases'  
 Some are buried in boxes  
 Others locked up in cages  
 But I am a man that my family embraces  
 I show love to the elders and little babies  
 I am glad that we are free from physical  
 slavery's  
 Chains and division by races  
 And although these things continue in many  
 places  
 These are the things that we must ensure  
 that justice and morality replaces

Verse 3:

I shuffle my cards and remove the aces  
 I neutralize my acids with the bases  
 I shall not run from the problems that chases  
 I rather take them Jah on my knees  
 But if the war does not cease  
 I will be forced to attack my enemies  
 With one thousand hives of bees  
 I did not put, is not putting and will not put  
 my trust into demonic entities  
 The inequities of whom have piled up like  
 debris  
 You would not believe the death and spread  
 of disease  
 Caused by some of these intellectual thieves  
 A study mi study and get mi ten Degrees  
 Raising the evil man's body temperature  
 By ten raised to the power of ten degrees  
 From Genesis  
 Dem a di young black youth dem enemies  
 That's why mi nuh want dem on mi premises  
 In the Malawian Journeys

Song Category 1:

**Social Commentary**

Song Category 2:

**Statement**

Song Category 3:

**I am Malawi**

Song Category 4:

**Happenings**

Song Category 5:

**Malawi Teachings**

Song Category 6:

**Rastafarian**

Mood:

**Exciting**

Tense:

**PRESENT**

Pronoun/Person Acting:

**MALAWI**

Pronoun/Person acting 2:

**THE WORLD**

Context:

**THINGS I AM DOING**

Genre 1:

**Spoken Poetry**

Genre 2:

**Reggae**

Song Status 1:

**COMPLETE**

Song Status 2:

**COMPLETE**

Other Comments:

**R**

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Section Repeated:

NO

MyRating:

5 Star



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