



*The attention drawn to Ijegun Road
Should continue despite the explosion
But who will save Ijegun
From these despair of its roads*

*Ijegun is an emerging city
Based on trust and faith
Civil servants, bankers and traders
Stay put there and hope for the best*

*When will the best come?
When will the State wake up?
When will Ijegun become the Chatham?
Of our own dear native land*

*But there are many Ijeguns
Scattered along our cities
Who will be the saviour?
Of all our Ijeguns*

*What makes an Ijegun a Chatham?
The People
Give them a good road
And a good living condition*

*Our leaders don't stay at Ijegun
So they don't know where the shoes pinch
But they will come back to Ijegun
When it is time to count the votes*

*Use your weapons, people of Ijegun
Do not waste your votes
Only leaders who make your roads
Deserve to take your votes*

THIS IS IJEGUN.

*Where the road is marshy
Where the efforts went
Built on sweat and hope
Ijegun*

*Where light does not come
Where we hope to live
Where we plan to stay
And Be happy*

*Ijegun the Pipeline Victim
The signs of our decadence
The evidence of our decaying planning
But still people stay with hope*

*The road to Ijegun
Somehow made but with no plans
Many stay for want of better place
Hoping that a City would soon emerge*

*Ijegun story may be like Aguda
Ijegun story may be like Allen
Ijegun story may be like Maroko
But where lies its salvation*

*Ijegun so close to Festac
Ijegun so close to Isolo Estate
Ijegun so close to Igando
But far and far from them*

