

# General Penitentiary

Black Uhuru

R:

General, general, general penitentiary, general penitentiary

Down in the dump cell, where I can't take no smell  
It's like a oven baking for 2 thousand years  
When the morning comes, I & I would run to get some tea  
Here comes the boss with his baton  
Say dreadlocks you don't come here  
To drink pea soup and fatten ooh oh

R:

As time and time go by  
It's the set for the same everyday  
So if you can't do the time don't bother with no crime  
Cause the food that you take to save your life can let you lose  
it the same

R:

It's a warehouse of human slavery  
And it doesn't help for a person who need a weekly salary  
So if your eyes can't be fulfilled and satisfied  
A lot more to come and see those chastised mmmmmmm yeah

R: