

# Politics Time Again

Buju Banton

Why my people suffer so bad ?  
Who is it that should really be sad ?  
Is it... Is it the misplaced melancholic ?  
Whoa...

Well is't politics time again  
Are you gonna vote now ?  
My people you ah talk  
It's politics time again  
Are you gonna vote now ?

My god...

Rise up falling suffer  
Rise and take your stands again  
He who fights and run away  
Will live to fight another day

Make love and not war

It's the time to duty  
Haffi see the chance to vote  
Fire bun dem constitution  
Long time we need ah choose  
Fed up with promises  
And hopeless hope  
Why the box must be empty  
For those clothes  
No one harm no one  
True the color of the clothes, now  
But some just plain greedy  
No matter how we teach them  
For get easy... yaw

It's the rasta them talkin'  
New gear, new gear

Bloodshed...  
From rema-a-and  
Down in the valley  
Can them hear ya-a-ah  
Crack down...  
(it's) Has become ah gunman compound  
Now bless all people who has seen this shit  
Lord  
Dem cry relicsly yeah  
You keep on moving  
Every minute every hour  
Gunshot fall like shower  
Whoa like new clear power

And the likkle want, we want  
And the likkle preach, we preach  
Selcter buzz thier big on the street, lord  
Kill people  
What dem really seek?  
Who is it that I man speaking?

Who is it that is controlin' the system?  
Three parties and I'm not dancing  
Who is it then?  
Who is she then?  
Now who is the Mr. In?  
Yeah, it is the pain time  
Again now... Whoo

Everything race  
But we won't live in fret  
But the air we breath becomes thick with dead  
Then we know Jah ah guide  
We will never fret  
When ever you ready ready  
No more sparge  
Whenever you light or heavy  
Ah pure respect, lord lord lord lord  
Now war, now war