

Streets Of Sao Paulo

Fast Food Orchestra

Youths dem dying in the streets
Dema got no rights dema got no food to eat
Youths dem dying in the streets dema got no rights no good no rights
So much fights in the streets
So much dead souls so much lost destiniiies
Our brothers dies in the streets
So where's the peace

We just saw all these things in the streets of Sao Paulo
There's any love only pain only sorrow
Crack in their head made from their future just big hollow
Dema get chased and dema got no place
Is it allright when the people see the truth
But they just go about their business avoiding these street youths
But what if it's your daugther if your son is going through
Imagine that situation and tell me what you gonna do

What you gonna do what you gonna do
How to solve the problems of these ghetto youths
What you gonna do what you gonna do
Is it fault system's fault or tell me where's the truth
What you gonna do what you gonna do
How to give them purpose and prove that live is not so cruel
What you gonna do?

What if we show some love
Help dem not to feel so low
Does it costs so much in these times

Dying the streets
Dema got no rights dema got no food to eat
Youths dem dying the streets dema got no rights

I just wanna ask you
If the one on the street's you
You got nowhere to sleep and your older brother beat you
Since your childhood there is nobody to feed you
And without having gun everyone just can defeat you
Would you think that you did it to yourself
That you can do whatever you want and need any help
Or would you think that it's a bit below the belt
Your destiny is road to hell and there's nobody to treat you well
Any kind of revolution
Will never ever feed those hungry children
Mi bredda who bring dem right solution
And just a likkle more good vibration
Mi a say its a worst world crime
That millions of hungry children dem a haffi die
Mi a see dem politician dem a lie
And dema go wrong its better don't rely