

A Who Dem Want Blame

Gentleman

Intro: bikaaz judgment ago come fi all di wickedman
yes they bettah run away, right away.

R:

A who dem want blame
get up, stand up, cause people it's a shame
Dem say dem share your pain
a when you check it out you stand alone ina the rain

Verse 1:

Too good for dis ya time
feel a pain ina me bending, me call me nah blind
When me see dem a flex, politrixs in dis ya time
Dem haffi be a hippocrate fi get di next time
Sacrifigation in justice an crime
Me nuh the amoki me an(?), true love hard fi find
The love amongst me friends, I feel me goldmine
All praise ready, fi face, Jah wonders and signs
It's a hard throw to chopple and a mighty long way to go,
with positive movements, a so we a grow
outa the bad an bless fit, ready fi rise up nuh
You nah go see me rushy always a move slow
Pon those long an sweet I lift meself an nah go stop try
Me slow the wicked man because dem nah fi get da blight(?)
When judgement nuh come there's no llegal lie
Me slip a wave, no run away

R: (2x)

Verse 2:

Dem leave you alone back on the backed feet,
drink champagn ina dem tower while you bleed,
you do the dirty work becau' dem all ina freeze
Dem a want-monger, try fi bun peace
With dem read it pon newspapers an Tvs,
spread real lies,
across the seven seas
Brainwash education of they youths increase
Whipe the tears atay your eyes, people, time fi see
Babylon always will try fi abuse
but we nah go step ina no wicked man shoes
Got to mek certain independent moves
dem will never ago tell we what fi do, dem confuse
Dem chaos ina dem own system, dem ago lose
Dem guns an cheeks sooner have no more use

R: (2x)