

Revolution

Jah Cure

Now this one straight to all big man in all...
All youths and youths around da worl' be strong
Jah Cure! Sing Along!

Youths have turn to criiime
From time to time
I'm sorry dats your fault, thats not mine, big man
Your system and your laws
And wen it sink its claws
Brings nothing but poverty to the poor man's dooor
Can't you seee, enooooough is enough
Wait until anger full d poor mans cup
It a go bitter in d end, woah (it a go bitter)
Strive with those, who strive with you my friend
Revolution staaart
Who a go hol it out?
No weak heaaart
Could never hol it ooout
Revolution staaart
Who a go hol it out?
No weak heaaart
Could never hol it ooout

Rise up an shine (Chaka Demus)
Rise up an shine
Rise up an
Rise up

Now d man wey issue d gun, careful a him
D man wey tek it from him, careful a him
D man wey issue d gun, careful a him
D man wey tek it from him, careful a him

Everyday me tell dem put dung d gun
An' everyday dem sen a bran' new shipment come dung
Everyday a family ina d ghetto lose a son
An' everyday dem want me sit dung an preten like me dumb
Now it a boda dem
Nowhere to run
A d fittes of d fitting
Dis a revolution
Too much promises an dem no fulfill none
D people dem fed up wid dem order, order, order

Yagga yagga yagga yeeeeaaaah eeey
Can't you seee, enooooough is enough (enough is enough)
Wait until anger fill d poor man's cup
(it a go bitter) It a go bitter ina d en, woah
Strive with thoose, who strive with you my friend
Revolution staaart
Who a go hol it ooon?
No weak heaaart
Could never hol it ooout
Revolution staaart
Who a go hol it oout?
No weak heaaart
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You have created d monster
Now you searchin an cant find no answer
It a spread roun d worl like a cancer
Mista man you a you own destructerrr
A you heart you fe render
Dem lost ina own self splendor
Killin more (?), Murda
If you no stop it a go red, red, red, red, bout ya!

Revolution start, who a go hol it on?
Who a go hol it ooon?
No weak heaaart
Could never hol it ooout...