Yeah Rancid and Buju drop, imagine that All punk rock masters move inside, all trick masters move inside. Come out to Brooklyn Town in Coyote Studios..

London you're gonna find them, New York, L.A., back to Kingston All I see is youth fighting, all I see is youth fighting

Well, in sympathy, there's some integrity, but in Humility I've come to find a whole lot more I'm not one to judge, nor I carry a grudge, but I Refuse to budge my determinating vow

London you're gonna find them (London town)

New York, L.A., back to Kingston (Waterhouse)

All I see is youth fighting (youth them all are fightin)

All I see is youth fighting (youth them all are fight)

London you're gonna find them (Brixton)

New York, L.A., back to Kingston (Kingston, JA)

All I see is youth fighting (youth them all are fightin)

All I see is youth fighting (youth them all are fight)

Come I said put down your ratchet now, Rudeboy set down your gun L.A., Kingston, New York and London, Move, nobody fight, form together as on \bullet

This gun pressure soon all be over and done Refuse a life controlled by Satan, fight back from that with love vibration Pull out, division, racism, and schism; we gonna make 'em flee, run

Easy, you know it ain't easy, got to make a decision..

Got to learn to say no, no, no...

I burn from inside all the walls, a dead man can't hear all the calls

Who lives like a sheep in the city concrete

Never runs deep and dies from the heat

Coppers and hoods, dead man's stood
It ain't no good when you're misunderstood
When you're rotting in jail, wish you would be
Out on the street like Robin Hood
All those who fall, those who try
Let them go, oh victimize
You see you ain't gonna take their power, demise
Not in your lifetime see more hypnotized, come again

London you're gonna find them (London town)

New York, L.A., back to Kingston (waterhouse)

All I see is youth fighting (youth them all are fightin)

All I see is youth fighting (youth them all are fight)

London you're gonna find them (Brixton)

New York, L.A., back to Kingston (Kingston, JA)

All I see is youth fighting (youth them all are fightin)

All I see is youth fighting (youth them all are fight)

Come I said put down your ratchet now, Rudeboy set down your gun L.A., Kingston, New York and London, Move, nobody fight, form together as on $\frac{1}{2}$

This gun pressure soon all be over and done Refuse a life controlled by Satan, fight back from that with love vibration Pull out, division, racism, and schism; we gonna make 'em flee, run

Easy, you know it ain't easy, got to make a decision..

Got to learn to say no, no, no...

I burn from inside all the walls, a dead man can't hear all the calls

Who lives like a sheep in the city concrete

Never runs deep and dies from the heat

Heat... heat... heat...heat...

London you're gonna find them (London Town)

New York, L.A., back to Kingston (Kingston, JA, see)

All I see is youth fighting (all the youth a fight)

All I see is youth fighting (all the youth a fight)

London you're gonna find them (London Town)

New York, L.A., back to Kingston (Kingston, JA)

All I see is youth fighting (waterhouse)

All I see is youth fighting (all the youth a fightin)

London you're gonna find them (London Town)

New York, L.A., back to Kingston (Kingston, JA)

All I see is youth fighting (all the youth a fightin)

All I see is youth fighting (all the youth a fightin)

All I see is youth fighting
All I see is youth fighting
All I see is youth fighting...