

Clean Up Your Heart

Sizzla

Yeah man
Bless thy people and seek Thine inheritance
Feed them and lift them up also, forevermore
Nah now, oh how

Oh child, from the drugs, stop the abuse
My friend, you going not Jah way, oh gosh yuh lose
Emperor Selassie, 1, 1, 1, 1
The Rastaman say clean up yuh heart and come

Yow, yuh cannot make corruption when ah dat Rasta bun
Go clean up yuh faults and come
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, African daughters and sons
Go clean up unu heart and come

Yow, yuh cannot make corruption when ah dat Rasta bu'n
Go clean up yuh faults and come
Yow, ah, Babylon, dem going down

De whole ah dem got dem one bag ah riches with dem idol god
Yet shot de ghetto youths and trod de sister like rug
Pretending to be when dem, not me, know dem heart clog
Device and evil mischief, so me know say things bad
Ghetto youths dey inna gang and ghetto girls dey inna mob

We no tell de ghetto youths about de heritage whey dem have
Dem cyah dash no salt because de youths dem ah no frog
De ghetto youths dem never buy no puss inna no bag
I know Babylon slavery world a government tag
Yow, nuff ah dem ah nyam dem hog

De ghetto youth say clean up unu heart and come
Yow, yuh cannot make corruption when Babylon ah done
Go clean up yuh faults and come
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, all black daughters and sons

Go clean up unu heart and come
Yow, yuh cannot bet corruption, ah, it de little children bun
Go clean up yuh heart and come
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, African daughters, ow

In a world of vanity they all get caught
We doh follow, Rasta hail Selassie 1, from unu small
From those who work inna bank and to those who sleep on sidewalk
From those who drive dem car to those who wipe dem car glass, yow

Show us love and things go bright
Yow! true we love on us, so Rasta
Babylon nah stop give we fight, yow
Words of thunder coming from we voice
This dem cyah stop because it right

Go tell dem say fi clean up dem heart and come
Yow, dem cannot bet corruption when Babylon ah done
Go clean up yuh faults and come
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, African daughters and sons

Go clean up yuh heart and come
Yow, yuh cannot bet corruption when is it we dey bu'n
Go clean up yuh heart and come
Be not hypocrite Black daughters and son

You set yuh laws dem so we no fi breach
Ah you ah come class dem as gunman and thief
So de youths whey me fi ask dem if dem never see it
De mystical man when him ah buss through de street

Ah you ah come blast dem, yes man top ah we
See it on de place inna Harlem, Bobo ah go sweep
Selassie I call dem, so me haffi greet
Every little Black children; blessed are the meek

Go tell dem say fi clean up dem heart and come
Yow, yuh cannot bet corruption when is it de Ras ah bun
Go clean up yuh heart and come
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, listen up

Babylon dem have dem one bag ah riches and dem idol god
Shot de ghetto youth and treat de girls dem like rug
Pretending to be when dem not, me know dem heart clog
Device and evil mischief, so me know say things bad

Ghetto girls dey inna gang and ghetto youths dey inna mob
We no tell de ghetto youths about de heritage whey dem have
Dem cyah dash no salt because de Nyah ah no frog
De ghetto youths never buy no puss inna no bag
I know Babylon slavery world's a government tag
Check ah who ah nyam dem hog

De baby say fi clean up unu heart and come
Yow, unu cannot make corruption when is it unu fi bu'n
Go clean up yuh heart and come
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, African daughters and son
Go clean up dem false dey and come
Yow, yuh cannot make corruption