

Don't Trouble Us

Sizzla

Oy! let it go!
Yeah man, is music
Hmm ha ha ha ha !
Yeah man
Fire we ah use, bu'n up dem judge
(That's right, that's right!)
Yah!
Yuh got to be lyrical, yuh see me ah sjow dem say (fuh real!)
Don't be hypocritical, this critical (woh!)
Righteousness! praise Ras Tafari
The liberty is libertical
Anyway!

Ey fool, don't you trouble us
Or else the fire whey mih blaze, it ah go bu'n yuh up-hoyy!
Ey fool, don't you trouble us
Or else the bullet inna the barrel ah go bubble up!
Ey fool, don't you trouble us
Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze, it ah go bu'n yuh up-wah-woy!
Babylon, don't you trouble us
Slavemasters, don't you...

Bu'n the coot^
The dirty bastard and the brute
Buck dem anytime we gonna shoot
Dey ain't telling us the mother f**king truth
How many ghetto youths dem go kill and loot?
It ain't gone right, we revolute
Yow! play dah one here loud, it no fi mute
King Selassie I alone get mih salute
Fire bu'n! not if yuh mad, not even look
Ey! ah tell yuh not even snoop
Yow! turn on mih vehicle, here we go so poop
Go and go check mih phat sexy girl dem whey cute
Yow! ey! ow!

Ey fool, don't you trouble us
Or else the bullet inna mih barrel ah go bubble up, woyy!
Ey fool, don't you trouble us
Or else the blood inna mih vein ah go bubble up, whoa-whoa-woy!
Oy fool, don't you trouble us
Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze, it ah go bu'n yuh up now!
Ey fool, don't you trouble us
Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze, it ah go bu'n yuh up! woy!

Dem start de war
Dem corruption and fliction
Dem nah really mean, a fiction
Say dem following virus through we diction
'Canse all the de youth dem wah come spit and
Say dem ah this and that, dem hype, well send dem come
Me ah go bu'n dem up tonight and end dem now
Gunshot alone, we go run dem down
Dis' Kalonji, me gun dem down--wah!

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Or else the blood inna mih vein ah go bubble up, whoa-whoa-whoa-woy!

Ey fool,don't you trouble us
Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze,it ah go bu'n yuh up--yayy!
Ey fool,don't you trouble us
Set the ghetto youths free,don't you struggle us--why?
Ey fool,don't you trouble us
Or else the judgement ah go double-up

Pon the girl I ah look,dem ah glimpse
Aw! dem ah whisper,dem ah whimp
Wha' dem ah do? ah wha dem ah think?
Yet I ah sail,dem ah sink
They would cry,dem ah blink
Take ah mile if yuh tell dem fi take ah inch
Yet they would cry for a conk or a pinch
Ha ha ha !
Hail the King! tell yuh now

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