

## Hard Ground

Sizzla

Hey whoa oh whoa oh  
check how di vibes all ah flow  
how di ghetto youths dem ah grow  
so much love

Hard grounds no sound from di suffering  
who collect di pounds to keep dem bound from di uprising?  
Hey hard ground, cold ground for di suffering  
hey dem bounce wi about, throw wi down  
yet wi still striving

Then ah who gi di ghetto youth gun  
fi dem roam all di street every day and night?  
Check ah which way di nozzle dem turn  
mi ah tell unno seh trigger happy ever waan strife  
nuff ah bawl 'Cree!'  
too late fi guh flee  
by chance if yuh keep all yuh life  
before di day could done, nuff a dem gone  
stop all di war and strife  
where are the so called leaders  
who pollute and corrupt all di place?  
Yow di nowadays bleeders, back door dealers  
who put di youths dem to waste  
di devil's receivers they always ah cheat  
just step pon di things dem create  
woee, strive now  
mi see seh day Babylon ah fake