

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