

Saturated with the system, which way they go
Don't you be frustrated
Selassie love you little boys and girls now
Things they have created is not for you little ears
Rasta now relate you the way that you should go yo

The unemployed no longer wants to be used
Modern day slavery, computer rules
Those get caught have been used as the tools
Victims pay the price always been fooled
To the high society ah this is a ridicule
Revolution make them tremble inna them shoes
Free as the wind ways of the nowadays youth
Burning and ah loot yo

Saturated with the system, which way they go ey
Don't you be frustrated
Jah Jah love you little boys and girls whoa now
Things they have created is not for you little ears
Rasta return, Nyabinghi
The youths them say, Ethiopia them ah go

Well Babyl, Babylon cup was never yet clean
Yet them sup from their hand just see what I mean
Get caught with the ritual of riches and dreams
Rasta natural, set them free as the stream
Pressure of the poor there was never yet seen
And no one care they go at their own speed
Youths them ah bawl and all mouth have to feed
Even though the have they never share the wheat ow

Saturated with the system, which way they go ey
Don't you be frustrated
Emanuel love you little boys and girls yo
Things they have created is not for you little ears no
Rastaman ah chant
Now the ghetto youths them know say, ah Ethiopia them fi go

Me tell them say so light yet so heavy, why you cry tell me
People fight for your rights and liberty
Me tell them flour and rice alone that cyar help we
Everyday another price send down calamity
The government cyar make it right ah them ah kill we
For repatriation we holdin steady
Ah nuff leggo them order through them belly
Ah brimstone ah get them silly
Come mek we slew them Nyabinghi
Waan place them
Yo and ah it ah support your slavery
Mister big man have it mek you dwell inna folly
From me bun de fyah yah I give no apology
The whole ah dem gone astray through them luxury
Go tell them say fi pray dem cyar tell me sorry ah ah oh

Saturated with the system, which way they go ey
Don't you be frustrated
Emanuel love uno little boys and girls oh

Things they have created is not for you little ears no no
Rastafari and I relate you upon the path that you must go no no

Well the unemployed no longer wants to be used
Modern day slavery, computer rules
Those get caught have been used as the tools
Victims pay the price always been fooled
To the high society ah this is a ridicule
Revolution make them tremble inna them shoes
Free as the wind ways of the nowadays youth
Burning and ah loot yo

Saturated with the system, which way they go
Never be frustrated
Marcus love unno little boys and girls no no
Things they have created is not for you little ears no no
Nyabinghi dey chant now Jamaican youth yo
which way dem fi go...