

These Are The Days

Sizzla

Steppin up to anotha stage
These are da days
We shoot out yuh brains we nuh play
Some pagan dem stand up inna di way
Gone are da days
When yuh use to have we like slave
Ha!!!!!!

Touch not di lord anoint him, so dont touch me
You need not to do me any harm then and bug me
Rather deal wid di girls girls dem lovely
Dem kiss and hug me Babylon yuh ugly
Oh! But dem all chat bout mi talk
A only waan fi hear so Babylon nah shut off
Mi waan fi hear slave master head get cut off
Becau di whole a dem seh I seh xxxx off!!!

These are da days
We shot out yuh brains we nuh play
Pagan nuh stand up inna di way
Long are da days
When yuh use to treat me like a slave
Yo! True dem hate!!!!
These are da days
Mi bun out di place mi nuh play
Babylon stand up inna di way!!!
Long gone da days
When yuh use to treat me like a slave!!!
Ya hear mi?

We nuh eat from strangers aiyyo!!!
Weh cookin what!
Chuckin badness hey fool now yuh pushin what
Pon di crack and cocaine a there they looking at
Hey you motherf**kers!!!!
Who the xxxx you looking at!!!!
Belly nuh burn
And you know they will be jookin like this
Mother Earth, my gun filled be jookin like this
Babylon a sinkin and dont put yuh foot in dat
Ethiopia Africa a tell yuh what!!!!

Da days bun out di place we nuh play
Babylon stand up inna di way
Gone are da days
When yuh use to treat mi like a slave
Yo, we tek di people to anotha phase!!!
Da days bun out di place we nuh play
Pagan a stand up inna di way
Gone are da days
When yuh use to treat mi like a slave
Lion brave!!!

Most high he see it above
And yes mi pretty girlfriend mi give har mi love
And mi looking for a fool
And mi nah left mi slug on

And di Rasta man a trod
And di gangsta a thug on Whoa!
Diss di pattern and mi bound to buss a gunshot
Oh! Inna yuh face inna yuh own blood a flood on
Yo! See dont paint nuh smudge on
Mi get di girls inna di bed and pon di rug
And, drink out a Calabash some drink out di mug
And, dat tune a play now inna di dancehall club
And, hail up mi lion and mi bun out di dragon
Smoke marijuana and dats why they drag on

Di days bun out di place we nuh fraid
Babylon a stand up inna di way
Gone are da days
When they use to treat mi like a slave!!!
Whoa whoa whoa!!!!
These are da days
Mi bun out di place we nuh play
A wicked man a stand up inna di way
Long are da days
When they use to treat mi like a slave
Now we gotta fire blaze!!!!