

## Interlude 2

Skindred

We come Fe make the people dem just rock up  
Now we come Fe mash it inna different style  
Yer you know we come kill the tune just like a ninja  
Busting up the place and turn the people dem wild  
This is the sound of the band call Skindred  
Calling every nation Fe jump as one  
Come together in the pit and turn crazy  
Then we grab the dollars from promoters and we run,  
Co Lord have mercy me say

Now we come in ah de place and we tear things up  
We rock out the stage and the hwole place chock  
Promoter and his idrin dem ah tan up and ah look  
Every ting in addy place get mash up and broke  
This is what the people dem ah want and we ah cook  
The DJ starts to rock and the tune get stuck  
The music his the crowd like a ten-ton truck  
Everybody in the place they lift their hands and shout

This is what we want,  
we want the vibes just sweet and we don't want no negative  
This is what we want,  
crowd of people in the place lick a shot be co you know!

Rocking in the yard we nor go drop  
Ghetto youth are running it hot  
Slamming in the pit we nor go stop  
Every youth man lick 4 shot  
Unity is what we need a lot  
Its like the worlds in a melting pot  
To the youth we are give nuff props  
From the bottom we are reaching to the top

Condensation it ah run from the walls and the ceiling  
To the Punk and the Dread this sound is appealing  
Anytime we come you know we bring a good feeling  
Lyrics wha we write they got to have meaning  
No check fee Babylon but hatred we no deal in  
The way we mash the show we left the youth dem reeling  
Spot light pon the Dred because the show that we stealing  
From Brixton town down to New York dem feeling!