

In these days you can get no rice  
No razor blades but you can get knife  
In these days see the people run  
They have no food but the boy have gun  
In these days they don't throw the stone  
Nor use the voice they use the gun alone  
In these days to be an oddity  
Be hunted down like a scarcity

In these days don't beg for life  
Wanna take Kingston advice?  
Oh please don't beg for your life

In these days the beat is militant  
Must be a clash there's no alternative  
In these days nations are militant  
We have slavery under government  
In these days in the firmament  
I look for signs that are permanent

In these days with no love to give  
The world will turn with no one left to live

In these days I don't know what to do  
The more I see the more I'm destitute  
In these days I don't know what to sing  
The more I know the less my tune can swing

In these days you can get no rice  
No razor blades but you can get knife  
In these days see the people run  
They have no food but the boy have gun