

Gentleman - A Who Dem Want Blame

Chorus:

A who dem want blame

Get up, stand up, cause people, it's a shame

Dem say dem share your pain

A when you check it out you stand alone ina the rain

Verse 1:

Too good for dis ya time

Feel a pain ina me belly, becau'me nuh blind

When me see a dem flex, politricks in dis ya time

Dem haffi be a hypocrite fi get di next dime

Segregation, injustice and crime

Me nuh the amoki me an (?), true love hard fi find

But love amongst me friends, I fi me goldmine

Always ready, fi face, Jah wonders and signs

It's a hard road to travel and a mighty long way to go

With positive movements, a so we a grow

Outta the bad an bless fit, where did we rise up now

You nuh go see me rushy always a move slow

Pon those long an sweet I lift meself an nuh go stop try

Me slow the wicked man because dem nuh fi get da blight

When judgement nuh come there's no needle eye

Fi slip away, no run away

Chorus (2x)

Verse 2:

Dem a leave you alone back on the backed field, drink champaign ina dem tower while you bleed

You do the dirty work becau' dem all ina freeze

Dem a war-monger, try fi bun peace

With dem radio, newspapers and Tvs, spread real lies, across the seven seas

Brainwash education of they use increase

Whipe the tears outta your eyes, people, time fi see

Babylon always will try fi abuse

But we nuh go step ina no wicked man shoes

Got to make certain independent moves

Dem will never ago tell we what fi do, dem confused

Get caught ina dem own system, dem ago lose

Dem guns an checks soon a' have no more use- no no no no

Chorus (2x)

A who dem want blame- oh - oh- Dem say dem share your pain- oh - oh (Fade out)