

Pato Banton, Don't Stop The Music

Don't stop the music!
Do anything you want but
don't stop the music!
Can you see it's all I got?

Now my papa didn't like the sound of the drum and the bass
coming through my speaker in the living room.
So he came downstairs in a puff shouting:
"Son! You better just turn that music down!"
Well I was never one to disagree
I was one of the best behaved in the family.
But when it came to my sweet reggae music
I had to tell him: Papa no. Don't stop the music!

Music was my first love and it'll be my last
we dream about the future but we can't forget the past.
No I can't forget, can't forget
can't forget no, can't forget.
I was born and raised in the ghetto
a member of a struggling family.
Born and raised in the ghetto
hard times was my only reality.
Born and raised in the ghetto
it's not a very nice place to be.
But the music gives us the vibe so:
Don't stop the music!

Time to rise on another plane no time for materialism.
Time to climb that ladder again no time for this system of Ism.
And no matter what a guy might try or what the critics are saying.
While I got this breath-of-life Jah conscious music I'm playing so:
Don't stop the music!