

# Peter Tosh, Four Hundred Years

400 Years (400 years, 400 years. Wo-o-o-o)  
And it's the same -  
The same (wo-o-o-o) philosophy  
I've said it's four hundred years  
(400 Years, 400 years. Wo-o-o-o, wo-o-o-o)  
Look, how long (wo-o-o-o)  
And the people they (wo-o-o-o) still can't see  
Why do they fight against the poor youth of today?  
And without these youths, they would be gone -  
All gone astray

Come on, let's make a move:  
(Make a move, make a move. Wo-o-o-o, wo-o-o-o)  
I can (wo-o-o-o) see time (wo-o-o-o) - time has come  
And if-a fools don't see  
(Fools don't see, fools don't see. Wo-o-o-o)  
I can't save the youth:  
The youth (wo-o-o-o) is gonna be strong  
So, won't you come with me  
I'll take you to a land of liberty  
Where we can live - live a good, good life  
And be free

Look how long: 400 years, (400 years, 400 years) -  
Way too long! (wo-o-o-o)  
That's the reason my people (wo-o-o-o) - my people  
Can't see  
Said, it's four hundred long years - (400 years, 400  
Years  
Wo-o-o-o)  
Give me patience (wo-o-o-o) - same philosophy

It's been 400 years, (400 years, 400 years)  
Wait so long! Wo-o-o-o, wo-o-o-o  
How long? 400 long, long years