

Sizzla, Dem Ah Try Ah Ting

[Intro:]

Well ah dis dis one go bless to mih see mih
From the lowest of depths...ey!
To the highest of heights
Some ah dem ah crumble from dem hear Rasta voice--same way so we go

[Chorus:]

A Babylon ah try ah ting but me no scare
Dem think dem sit down pon throne when dem clutch pon chair
And dem police and soldiers here and there
And all de guns whey dem ah carry de babe we bad still no fear
Babylon ah try ah ting but we no scare
Dem think dem sit down pon throne when dem clutch pon chair
And dem police and soldiers here and there
And all de guns whey dem ah carry

[Verse 1:]

'Binghi youth
Dem system design for business
Judge and politician all run dem business
Police whey dem ah train ah fi protect dem business
But never yuh worry yuh brain and try to puzzle out who this is
Babylon yuh stutter easy words from yuh mouth
When we tell yuh say "ah come bun out King's House"
Nyabinghi that's de fire inna White House
Sound the trumpet because ah black woman ah shout
From dem build dem house,ghetto youths doh live no wey
So all de homeless over King's House me ah bring dem over dey
Fi dem share and care until dem ready fi go 'way
Repatriation ah hail de ghetto youths ah say-ey!

[Chorus B:]

Babylon ah try ah ting but we no scare
Dem think dem sit down pon throne-ey! dem clutch pon chair
And dem police and soldiers here and there
And all de guns whey dem ah carry de babe we bad still no fear
Babylon ah try ah ting-we no scare
Dem think dem sit down pon throne,John Paul,dem clutch pon chair
And dem police and soldiers here and there
And all de guns whey dem ah carry-judgement!

[Verse 2:]

The whole ah dem ah wonder how de ghetto youth so strong
Prime Minister...I ah say repatriation
Yow Elizabeth,what about we compensation?
Yow,no bother make we have start worth in ah Babylon
Me tell dem say earthquake,lightning,and ah thunder
What we past tails of government get can over
Is Emperor Selassie I-lion conqueror
Yow! what is the answer?-ey!

[Chorus A]

[Verse 3:]

Judgement!
Money ah dem power,yet de people in ah pain
Plant de food dey farmer,make me feed dem with de grain
As how yuh check yuhself,we check yuh never de self same
Go tell de ghetto youths,send dem fi look out fi rain--ey!

[Chorus A:]

We no fear

[Verse 1: from "Dem system.....";]

[Chorus A: fading]