

Sizzla, Don't Trouble Us

[Intro:]

Oy! let it go!

Yeah man, is music

Hmm ha ha ha ha !

Yeah man

Fire we ah use, bu'n up dem judge

(That's right, that's right!)

Yah!

Yuh got to be lyrical, yuh see me ah sjow dem say (fuh real!)

Don't be hypocritical, this critical (woh!)

Righteousness! praise Ras Tafari

The liberty is libertical

Anyway!

[Chorus:]

Ey fool, don't you trouble us

Or else the fire whey mih blaze, it ah go bu'n yuh up-hoyy!

Ey fool, don't you trouble us

Or else the bullet inna the barrel ah go bubble up!

Ey fool, don't you trouble us

Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze, it ah go bu'n yuh up-wah-woy!

Babylon, don't you trouble us

Slavemasters, don't you...

[Verse 1:]

Bu'n the coot^

The dirty bastard and the brute

Buck dem anytime we gonna shoot

Dey ain't telling us the mother f**king truth

How many ghetto youths dem go kill and loot?

It ain't gone right, we revolute

Yow! play dah one here loud, it no fi mute

King Selassie I alone get mih salute

Fire bu'n! not if yuh mad, not even look

Ey! ah tell yuh not even snoop

Yow! turn on mih vehicle, here we go so poop

Go and go check mih phat sexy girl dem whey cute

Yow! ey! ow!

[Chorus:]

Ey fool, don't you trouble us

Or else the bullet inna mih barrel ah go bubble up, woyy!

Ey fool, don't you trouble us

Or else the blood inna mih vein ah go bubble up, whoa-whoa-woy!

Oy fool, don't you trouble us

Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze, it ah go bu'n yuh up now!

Ey fool, don't you trouble us

Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze, it ah go bu'n yuh up! woy!

[Verse 2:]

Dem start de war

Dem corruption and fiction

Dem nah really mean, a fiction

Say dem following virus through we diction

'Cause all the de youth dem wah come spit and

Say dem ah this and that, dem hype, well send dem come

Me ah go bu'n dem up tonight and end dem now

Gunshot alone, we go run dem down

Dis' Kalonji, me gun dem down--wah!

[Chorus:]

Ey fool, don't you trouble us

Or else the blood inna mih vein ah go bubble up, whoa-whoa-whoa-woy!

Ey fool, don't you trouble us

Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze,it ah go bu'n yuh up--yayy!
Ey fool,don't you trouble us
Set the ghetto youths free,don't you struggle us--why?
Ey fool,don't you trouble us
Or else the judgement ah go double-up

[Verse 3:]

Pon the girl I ah look,dem ah glimpse
Aw! dem ah whisper,dem ah whimp
Wha' dem ah do? ah wha dem ah think?
Yet I ah sail,dem ah sink
They would cry,dem ah blink
Take ah mile if yuh tell dem fi take ah inch
Yet they would cry for a conk or a pinch
Ha ha ha !
Hail the King! tell yuh now

[Chorus:]

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Ey fool,don't you trouble us
Or else the bullet inna the barrel ah go bubble up!
Ey fool,don't you trouble us
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Babylon,don't you trouble us
Slavemasters,don't you...

[Verse 1:]

Bu'n the coot
repeated The dirty bastard and the brute
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[Chorus:]

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Ey fool,don't you trouble us
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Oy fool,don't you trouble us
Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze,it ah go bu'n yuh up now!
Ey fool,don't you trouble us
Or else the fire whey mih dey blaze,it ah go bu'n yuh up!