

Zulu "Go Ballistic"

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[CHORUS]

When the world breaks down
All the people dem a turn pure rebel
Ain't no rules right now
The situation reach a higher level
When Everybody
Go... Ballistic... (If You Want It / You Got It / I Will Tell
You)
Can you hear that sound?
They fight oppression with the Bass and Treble
(Fight the pressures with the Bass and Treble)

He's on his soapbox
In the middle of the street a suit in all the heat
Tell it to people who he believes, the nonsense he's
preaching going reach
True dissident talk
Anybody with a brain knows by now
Graduate to the stage, you draw the big crowd?

Propaganda or you get shot down

[CHORUS]

You got that gangsta gangsta

Till you become somebody's baby father
Then all of a sudden you wanna try
Change up your ways

And now you rush for straight job
But aint no working stiff / could ever just resist

All of the things you miss / you still reminisce
About old days.

Those guns you did a keep inna the suitcase
That time you did a broke inna de bank safe
Some youth you did a rob under the drug haze
Right time you end up dead inna the wrong place

-all the dirt you did, you get away with it

For your reflection look inna the youth face
-all the days you lived were never positive
Could it be leaving was a blessing for the child's sake?

That's Not Your Story...

[CHORUS]

These are the DAYS of hunger, the nights of thunder
Nobody safe no more
Take a look at all the STRESS we're under and it's no
wonder
The needy get ignored

ZULU man him a de Boss pon de riddim, anytime

When me kill dem all de people jump, Dem sure

Seh dem recognize the vibes of the number one sound
in the
Middle of the country where dem all tour...I said that
before

[CHORUS]

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