

411

"Police"

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Most wanted...

Yaka yaka, yaka yaka yaka
Yaka yaka yaka yaka, yo
Yaka yaka, yaka yaka yaka

Who want the dancehall fi stop? Police!
Who no want fi see herbs a shop? Police!
Who kill the youths pon the block? Police!
Them no want fi hear truth, most left thoughts

Who haffi see hearse a drive? Police!
How the easiest man fi bribe? Police!
Them no want fi see the youths survive? Police!
As we see them, ghetto youth haffi die

A who have the legal long gun?
Who a murder the youths dem a jamdown?
A who haffi no sent youths lockdown?
Ask the herb farmers who burn the herbs down
From me a likkle youth me know
Every man haffi go reap what them sow
A whole heap of innocent brains them blow
Whole heap a blood them flow

Who want the dancehall fi stop? Police!
Who no want fi see herbs a shop? Police!
Who kill the youths pon the block? Police!
Them no want fi hear truth, them no right thoughts

Who haffi see hearse a drive? Police!
How the easiest man fi bribe? Police!
Them no want fi see the youths survive? Police!
As we see them, ghetto youth haffi die

I see them everyday pon the highway
Roadblock dem hang pon the freeway
See dem every night
Nah do no right
Now run fi search you at the stop light
Ina the helicopter with dem spotlight

(That's why them lock off the light, waan be in
darkness)

Big fool play
That the world a say
Fi the murdering of breathe weh dem

Who want the dancehall fi stop? Police!
Who no want fi see herbs a shop? Police!
Who kill the youths pon the block? Police!
Them no want fi hear truth, them no right thoughts

Who haffi see hearse a drive? Police!
How the easiest man fi bribe? Police!
Them no want fi see the youths survive? Police!
As me see them, took me haffi make a die

Me look and see: loss an other of collapse
SO you haffi be careful what dem taught you ina dem
traps
Dem nah lock you up them a lick out your head back
Sit there ina di city blood...

The alms house!
Lootin' and shootin' must stop
And that's why Anthony B a bun the fire hot
Me call the youths dem from Jungle and Rema back
The youths dem from waterhouse the valley, now you
see
Aye, Mama cry!

Why dem want the dancehall fi stop? Police!
Who no want fi see herbs a shop? Police!
Who kill the youths pon the block? Police!
Them no want fi hear truth, most left thoughts

Who haffi see hearse a drive? Police!
Who are the easiest man fi bribe? Police!
Them no want fi see ghetto survive? Police!
As me see them, took me haffi make a die

Who have the long gun?
Who kill the most youths inna jamdown?
A Who haffi innocent them lockdown?
Ask the herb farmers who burn the herbs down

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