

Boom Boom Satellites

"Chains"

Visit "[Chains](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Man a mek move
Got to mek a plan
People find food to feed their families
Youths dey a streets
Man a plant food fe him livelihood
Brothers in the camp
Yet the people dance
Youth a preach lyrics
Man a lick shot
Dancehall youth just lick a shot
Some a build speaker box
Fe dem business that in a society
If not the shackle is the boot
If not the chain it's your brain
Lord what a strain, strain, strain
Say Babylon have the people rocking
Tell you know

(chorus)

Chain, chain, chain, we got to break those chains
Chains off my feet
Strange 20th century

(repeat)

Come again my love
It's been your love too
I believe it's this feeling child

The youth a get wise
The youth a get stronger
In a time like this no Uncle Tom business na goan so
Not so, oh come we come to shake the house down
Lord lick off some rooftop ka we need your attention
Rock some sound
Can't shut this down
Rock some sound
All the people rally around
Stop fight natty dread locks down, down, down
Babylon got the people rocking to and through
Turn them out inside

Chorus

Visit [Boom Boom Satellites](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.