

Christ On Parade

"Food For The Hungry"

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Bridge: Any time I wake up I am dead for hungry, I can't afford no food to bust my belly, I search for work throughout the city, but I still can't feed my wife and my two pickney (children). Jah knows that (say) the bark it is never worse than the bite, Jah knows that (say) the fuss it is not going to be worse than the fight, I travel all day and I DJ all night and survive through the strength of Jehovah's might (Phil 4:13).

Chorus: A so it go (This is how it goes) - when we suffer and we suffer real bad (1Cor 4:11), A so it go - when we suffer and we are begging like a dog, well who feels it knows it and I feel it Lord, We are in a tribulation an them hit (lick) us hard.

Woe!... So help I Jah, Cha me say Lord have His mercy (Psalm 9:13). Woe!... I am a sufferer (2Cor 6:5), Come let us do the Trench Town Rock. Woe!... So help I Jah, People we are dead for hungry (2Cor 11:27). Woe!... We are the sufferers, The true sufferers

It is named; So Jah Say, So Jah Said "Not one of my seeds shall sit and beg bread upon the side walk, No more mouth talk, Haven't you heard? Actions them speak louder than words It's absurd! We beg like dogs when we should fly like a bird (Isaiah 40:31) oh Lord! Hand to mouth it can't work we beg like a dog when we should fly like a bird, we beg like dog when we should fly. . . . (and sing)

Woe!... So help I Jah, Father we need some encouragement (Rom 15:4). Woe!... We are the sufferers, Give us some self respect yo (2Pet 2:17), Woe!... So help I Jah, for the people living in a tenement. Woe!... We are the sufferers, The true sufferers. (Chorus)

Broke pocket! Cause when them poverty come it can't hit we, The famine it come it, can't kick we, the two of them come and them start to lick we, Jah Jah coming to the rescue quickly (Psalm 91:14). When Babylon come them can't hold we, The politricks a come them can't control me, The two of them come and them start to fold we Jah Jah Spirit come and Him control me (Phil 3:21, Eph 5:18). We sing...

Woe!... So help I Jah, well listen to the raggamuffin.

Woe!... We are the sufferers, Lord have His mercy yeah (Psalm 123:3). Woe!... So help I Jah, give the food for the hungry (Psalm 146:7, Ezek 18:7). Woe!... they are the sufferers, The true sufferers. (Chorus) Break it down! (Bridge). Oh Lord! Woe!... So help them Jah, (Lam 2:19) give the food for the hungry (Isa 58:10) Woe!... they are the sufferers, (Lam 5:10) (Chorus). The slave masters took the shackles from our ankles - (and) put the chains upon our brain, It seems insane but Jah workers them don't labor in vain (Ps 127:1), they shall be saved all of them who choose to call on His name (Rom 10:13). So from the sweat off our brows, (from) the sweat off our backs, we shall work all day and we are not going to relax (Prov. 16:26). Due to sin through thorns and thistles we must toil upon the earth (Gen 3:17-19). Only the righteous will find what life is worth. In God's metamorphosis they shall find a new birth (1Pet 1:3, 1:23, John 3:3)(and Sing) Woe!... So help them Jah, the whole of them in Mother Africa. Woe!... they are the sufferers, In Uganda and Kenya. Uganda, Somalia, Nigeria and South Africa. Ethiopia, and Kenya, in China and the whole of Jamaica. They say you give a man a fish and you feed him for a day, but teach a man to fish and you feed him for life (Matt 25:31-46). But I can't buy a reel, I can't find no pale, I can't by a hook and I can't afford a knife. (They say) you have to beat the system before it beats you, yet we are already black and so blue. Judging by race and class must be through (I Sam 16:7), we want justice for all and not just for a few! Broke pocket! And so me tell them say, Lord have His mercy yeah! Jah knows them suffer real bad.

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