

Bob Marley & The Wailers

"Burnin' And Lootin'"

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This morning I woke up in a curfew
Oh god, I was a prisoner too - yeah
Could not recognise the faces standing over me
They were all dressed in uniforms of brutality

How many rivers do we have to cross
Before we can talk to the boss
All that we got seems lost
We must have really paid the cost

(That's why we gonna be)
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight
(Say we gonna burn and loot)
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight
(One more thing)
Burnin all pollution tonight
(Oh yeah, yeah)
Burning all illusions tonight

Oh stop them

Give me the food and let me grow
Let the roots man take a blow
All them drugs gonna make you slow now
It's not the music of the ghetto

Weeping and a-wailing tonight
(Ooh can't stop the tears)
Weepin' and a-wailin' tonight
(We've been suffering all these long, long years)
Weeping and a-wailing tonight

Give me the food and let me grow
Let the roots man take a blow
All them drugs gonna make you slow now
It's not the music of the ghetto

We gonna be burnin' and a-lootin' tonight
(To survive, yeah)
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight
(Save your babies lives)

Burning all pollution tonight
Burning all illusions tonight

Burnin and lootin tonight
Burnin and lootin tonight

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