

I Wayne

"Hard Times Medley"

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Verse 1

Boscom X:

I got a today, aya aya ay
Knowing dat this gal will come my way
Today, ay aya aya ay
All my life I hope and pray
For just a night with you, oh girl
You know the deal
You know I'm for real
(Who do you think of, when you're lonely)
(Is it me you're thinking of) Most definitely
(When you're lonely)

Verse 2

I Wayne:

I love to see my people living in love
I hate to see dem fighting an' swimming in blood
Nuff neglect the farming scorning the mud
Yet they want to be the first to eat the food as it bud
Oh, they fill the earth wit' prison churches and
whorehouse
Love the rum bar yet they hate the pure rose
Dem take the microchip an' now a wrath a pour out
Less food more shout an' more mouth

Verse 3

Richie Spice:

Na na na na na na yay
I'm talking 'bout dat ghetto girl (ghetto girl)
No bodda check say she simple
Not because she smile you see her dimple Ghetto girl
(ghetto girl)
No bodda check say she soft
Right now made a take her autograph Ghetto girl
(ghetto girl)
No bodda check say she simple
Not because she smile you see her dimple Ghetto girl
(ghetto girl)
No bodda check say she soft
Right now made a take her autograph
She only need a break in life

So you can see what she can do (She don't know)
She conscience an polite an ambitious too (She don't know)
She's so decent she's so quiet

Verse 4

Chuck Fender:

She don't know
Who is worthy to me just (only jah)
Black people who ya put first (only jah)
Needless yuh fight nar fuss (praise jah)
Well everything is granted and true onto us
Who is worthy to me just (only jah)
My people who ya put first (only jah)
Tell me how you a fight an' fuss (praise jah)
Well everything is granted and true onto us
Jack up man men dem go break ooh
Some waan move motel we go freight ooh
So broke di line an' dem can't even wait ooh
Dat's why di war an' di crime roll a roll and escalate
Me take no one a straight to dem base ooh
And make dem break all dem place ooh
You waan me let off an' inna disgrace ooh
Wickedness need not destroy da world an' deh save
race

Verse 5

Capleton:

What deh gonna do
When nuff a dem nuh true
So what dem gonna do dem get slew ya
Who do you tink you are
We're living in a small world (small world)
As wicked as you tink you are
We're living in a small world (small world)
As bad as you tink you are
We're living in a small world (small world)
As tuff as you tink you are
We're living in a
Di one a dem, alright
That day will come
When I should stand to see all dem wicked men
And di fire getting bun
That day will come
When they will try to escape and there will be
Nowhere to run
That day will come
When I should see dem hangin' over bombs
And bang it's some bullets and guns
That day will come
When Emperor Selaisse shall rid da world and ghetto

youth from all da slums yow
And da day I would love to see their face
While all dem people who go tru da human race
And try to take things outta place
Run away to space
Shoot 'em in a 8th whoa
Haffi hol' thy judgment you a go get a taste
When dem find out seh dem a can't escape
Sad mistake send dung da people dem trace
Smile on my face
That day will come
When I should tend to see all dem wicked men

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