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Culture "Cape Coast to JA"

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In Jamaica we call it dungee

But the British man him call it dungeon

That them sanction.

If you saw what took place in Cape Coast dungeon (West

Africa)

If you saw what took place down in the dungeon

Man blood clot up thick. Down in this dungeon

Blackman blood turn up thick. Down in this dungeon

I can see the sign of torture down in this dungeon (I smell blood)

You can smell the smell of stale blood down in th edungeon

Nowhere to turn, yet so much in there.

Nowhere to sit down. I must be standing (No chair in here)

Straight after that, the ship was anchor.

They call to a shock away call "man too fit"

And nowadays they dress it up a and they no call it benefit.

And nowadays Babylon dress it up a and they no call it benefit.

(And me no want no benefit)

Give me equal rights and justice

Me no want no benefit

For it's the old strategy they use, down in the dungeon

The same dirty old strategy they use down in the dungeon

And as for the woman part of it

If short like a one foot rule

Nobody can stand up. All baby born under dat. (Ya a hear me man)

Man, know yourself now

They refuse to ask me my name upson the slave shp Their minds told them to call me nigger and that was the end of it (A who name so?)

There is no dignity. You don't know my name (You can't respect I)

It take more intelligency to find out my real name.

But if you see what went down, down in the dungeon

Even in the sea

If you see what went on, on the slave ship

Even on the journey

Man get dead and beaten and them throw him overboard

Woman skin never get to deliver their nine month through

Children born under the agony of knife

Father see children and cannot even own their wives

Equal rights and justice stand for all right in the dungeon

And yet them rub it off and show me another something

Yet them a polish it from my eyes, show me another something

So Mr. Chin, how him want him titty

Indian men want him Hindustani

But them beat our language from you and me

What a slavery! What happen to he, she, you and me

They beat us in slavery

And want us to be quiet under captivity (It can't

gwaan so- You mad?)

Finish it

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