

Culture "Do Something For Yourself"

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Hey chuh! Stop the begging, man!
Yuh mek it look bad upon the whole a we.
You ever see dog pon the street?
And talk about fatha fatha.
Then all dog a your father too.
Get up and do something for yourself
Rise up and do something for yourself
Rise up and do something good for yourself
Instead of your begging!
Do something progressive for yourself
One thing I can't understand

How did the guinea chicken so broad?

Get up and do something for yourselves

Look at the children, they are in school

Trying to work hard and further education

Look at granny down a Coronation Market

I can't believe that young strong man

Stand up on street and stretch out them hand

Get up and do something for yourselves (You can't beat a bush)

Can't you be a mechanic?

Can't you teach yourself to paint a house?

Can't you make a Dutch pot? Yahba pot!

Can't you make a pair of shoes?

Can't you do something with the tailor?

I can't understand

Everyday you have fi nyam

And you nuh want to work at all (Jah know)

A lazy man eat more than a working man (Him belly bigger)

For him more time to eat the food

While I have to be in the field

See if I can make tomorrow's meal

The building haffe reach the sky

Them seem to a next skyscraper now

Get up and do something for yourselves

Rise up and work!

Rise up and do something for yourselves

Roast two dumpling, it's for yourselves

This is what I can't understand:

Women having children for lazy man

I wonder how the pickney them ago nyam

Those children need some education

They've got no mental disability

Lawyers, doctors, teachers of tomorrow

There won't be no sorrow

That's all the hope that we have got (So you know what,

brother? Mind them)

Get up and do something for yourselves

Sell two callaloo, star

Get up and do something for yourselves

Even two ripe banana

Granny she can wait so long

Yet you want to be a jiffy man

Get up and do something for yourselves

Meet me with a nana nap.

Get up and do something for yourselves

You just a pray for John Brown fi dead

Why didn't you pray a good prayer for survival?

Everything you see a street yuh want

Everything a street, yuh say you need

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