

Culture

"Election"

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Yes you, Mr. Politician
We're not blind, we seeing you
You use the people's misery for your prey
And you use war to be a business
Now I want you to deal with something now in the new
millenium
How long this a go continue?
And how long you believe you ago last?
I wonder why politician them won't go 'way
Rasta can't get no peace inna this land
I wonder why politician them won't go 'way
Rasta can't get no peace on the land
Rasta children run them 'way
Drive them 'way
When them come, come talk 'bout election
lahbingi run them 'way
Drive them 'way
When them come come talk 'bout election
I wonder why the old tief dem won't go 'way
Can't get no peace inna yard
I wonder why old PJ him won't go 'way
Can't go no peace down a yard,
A two a dem
Run them 'way
Run them 'way
When them come, come talk 'bout election
An a fi we run them 'way
(Nia bingi) run them 'way
When them run come talk 'bout election
Eddie, I wonder why politician them won't go 'way
Rastaman can't get no peace a Jungle
Wonder why politician them won't go 'way
Bingiman can't get no peace in a 'Jungle
Tivoli and Jungle unite
Drive them 'way
Run them 'way
When them separate you with election
(Them a friend say) Run them 'way
Bingiman a drive them 'way
When them come, come talk 'bout election
As God live we must unite

You think I never see when you go a Switzerland, go
bank up all the people dem money
You think I don't know seh when you a buy places and
property all
Bout where poor people can't read back fi get back
some of dem tax money (Watch it!)
Depression, frustration
The poor man people hungry just a few days
Frustration. Wise fowl walk like man
Poor people money bank away
We nuh want no politics
Wonder why politician them won't go 'way
Bingiman want some peace on the land, Chuh.
Wonder why politicians them won't go 'way
Bingiman, we want some peace of the land
Kings and queens, president
All them do is oppress God's people
Prime ministers, underdogs,
Cat a lick, while Jah Jah Lion a watch
Cat a lick, dog a watch
Listen what them say in society
(No Anglican)
Cat a lick, while old dog a watch
Jah bound to man crotch
Come down off yah high horse!
Boy, mi nah pile up no nuff pon plenty and me nah give
no man who have already
The man who hungry haffe eat
And the man who have already haffe share
You know, you a hear mi man?
And me have something fi tell yuh inna the next version
Come down off yah high horse!
Some people a kick fast too long
Big fish a rain from the sky fi you
Everything too easy for you
And it seem to me that the rich man tax write-off
And the poor man haffe pay that
Boy? Them send very likkle for your money, them no
own a joint..
Ya no understand?

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