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Promoe "Dog Day Afternoon"

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Good morning, boys and girls.

It's a new day, what we call the morning after.

Ain't nothing changed, though.

Still the same war, yer' head feelin like it exploded last night, right.

Verse 1: (Promoe)

All of the people canÂ't be alright all of the time they tell me

But some people seem to have a right to have it all

All of my people letÂ's unite right now

DonÂ't follow Babylon system because theyÂ're capitalistic cannibals

IÂ'm callinÂ' for equal rights and justice just like the teacher Peter Tosh did

TryinÂ' to reach my people in the mush pit at the festivals

Or at the clubs, the cars, the parks, at homes Âwherever you choose to roam

Promoe on the microphone, donÂ't care if IÂ'm right or no I just shoot the foam

DonÂ't know if itÂ's night or afternoon, but I know itÂ's the morning after soon

And I know IÂ'm gonna pass out soon, too fast too soon, bring me back the tune

So I can vibe all night like thereÂ's no tomorrow Come with me on a flight, leave this world so shallow Piece of the pie, keys of the ride, EÂ's for the high, dime piece on the side

ThatÂ's what they all want aintÂ's it, yÂ'all gonÂ' feel it morning after, no more laughter

Work in iniquity and we think we are free

Just because we canÂ't see, the chorus sing it with me!

Chorus: (Promoe & Rantoboko) Oh ves

- ItÂ's been a hard dayÂ's night now itÂ's a dog day afternoon

IÂ'm so tired of the world right now

- ItÂ's been a hard dayÂ's night now itÂ's a dog day afternoon

Never wanna wake up no more

- ItÂ's been a hard dayÂ's night now itÂ's a dog day afternoon

Just wanna take it easy

- I am with the people when the world unites...

Verse 2: (Timbuktu)

No peace \hat{A} - no justice, they \hat{A} 're restless, don \hat{A} 't need get busted for questions

Seek and trust in affection, plus keep in touch with the checks and

People wieldinÂ' weapons at each other to keep it covered

And keep it cominÂ', the power that be just wanna see the numbers

Would probably eat their mothers, donÂ't really speak to others

Just sit back and watch people fall into deeper slumbers

Of money and materialistic shit

ThatÂ's unequally distributed

And the things that weÂ're willing to risk for it, to just get a whiff of it

Ride around town in a crispy whip, get a pretty chick to kiss my lip

I want every day to be like a festival, I wanna kick back have nothing else to do

But eat cake in the park, drink makers mark, swim around the pool like a mako shark

But what am I gonna make the bacon off? And I get no sleep still awake at dawn

All I wanna do is hold my chest out, all you gonna get is totally stressed out

Howlin like a Wolf, screaming like Jay Hawkins

With nightmares of what their dreams might cost them

Chorus: (Timbuktu & Rantoboko)

Oh yes

- ItÂ's been a hard dayÂ's night now itÂ's a dog day afternoon

ThinkinÂ' of when times get better

- ItÂ's been a hard dayÂ's night now itÂ's a dog day afternoon

PointinÂ' my eyes to the sky

- ItÂ's been a hard dayÂ's night now itÂ's a dog day afternoon

And vou know

- IÂ'm chillinÂ' with my people... when the world unites

Verse 3: (Chords)

All I hear are clocks tickinÂ', IÂ'm stuck in this hot kitchen

in the fuckinÂ' wok sizzinÂ', watchinÂ' how the plot thickens

WatchinÂ' all these cops friskinÂ' little kids for shopliftinÂ'

TellinÂ' em to stop, listen! Run and check the job listings

Nah mister, I donÂ't work for slave wages I donÂ't want my playstation to trade places with a pacemaker

I just relaxed real cool, sat back looked pass the rules You and your pack of fools ruined my afternoon I swear these motherfuckers got a hold of me, bloodsuckers controllinÂ' me

WonÂ't let go of me, and they throwinÂ' me to the wall, but I fall on my own two feet

Could it be cus lÂ'm rollinÂ' trees and my block smells like potpourri

With my eyes shot red like the Cyclops in the Odyssey when I go to sleep

It is cus I donÂ't hold the grease? Fuck that man I flow on beats

Fuck the man patrollinÂ' streets, cuffinÂ' hands and holdin heat

lÂ'd rather earn a dollar with a dirty collar workinÂ' the early hours for something worth the bother!

Chorus: (Chords & Rantoboko) DonÂ't need no 9-5

- ItÂ's been a hard dayÂ's night now itÂ's a dog day afternoon

Not to know that IÂ'm alive

- ItÂ's been a hard dayÂ's night now itÂ's a dog day afternoon

See I know that time will fly

- ItÂ's been a had dayÂ's night now itÂ's a dog day afternoon

Even if I donÂ't climb inside, and vibe...

- RelaxinÂ' with my people when the world unites!

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