

Rock City "People Kill People"

Visit "[People Kill People](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Virgin Islands, we deh here, peace sign inna the air,
(right about now)

V.I a war zone, I need a call please, the cops a crooked
home, oh father help me please, Mudda nah home, son
gone ah streets go roam, Mach-11 pon dem side, deh
use to shoot Jerome, Pick up deh paper this mornin'
mornin, read another one fallen, fallen, every country,
every town, Lot a youth dem layin down, 6 feet under
the ground, and now, we takin' our paradise turnin it to
a prison, Don't know if tomorrow if we will be even livin',
tryin' and I hopin' and I prayin' and I wishin', that the
youths would stop killin' cause,

Gun nah kill, people, people kill people, Gun nah kill,
people, people kill people, Gun nah kill, people, people
kill people, black 4-5 affi leave you pon the see thru,
rom-pa-pa-pom-pom-pack a AK, man and man ah dyin'
everyday, from di rom-pa-pa-pom-pom-pack a AK, man
and man ah dyin' where we stay,

Nuff gunshot ah flyin out, thats what them ah cryin
bout, if you nuh dead already then your lucky to be
livin', Government nuh care about, the ghetto so we air
them out, the politiciandem the onesdem need fi be in
prison, We do whatever we can to survive, dung in the
ghetto, no matter where we go never forget, we from
the ghetto, we came from out the slums, livin' very
uncomfortable, and when my money done, me affi
move back to the ghetto, every other day, somebody
gettin' spray, gunshotdem ah ringin' out, We affi find a
way, fi get up and fly away, out of my mudda and mi
fadda house, cause

Gun nah kill, people, people kill people, Gun nah kill,
people, people kill people, Gun nah kill, people, people
kill people, black 4-5 affi leave you pon the see thru,
rom-pa-pa-pom-pom-pack a AK, man and man ah dyin'
everyday, from di rom-pa-pa-pom-pom-pack a AK, man
and man ah dyin' where we stay, rom-pa-pa-pom-pom-
pack a AK, man and man ah dyin' everyday, from di
rom-pa-pa-pom-pom-pack a AK, man and man ah dyin'
where we stay,

V.I a war zone, I need a call please, the cops a crooked home, oh father help me please, Mudda nah home, son gone ah streets go roam, Mach-11 pon dem side, deh use to shoot Jerome, Pick up deh paper this mornin' mornin, read another one fallen, fallen, every country, every town, Lot a youth dem layin down, 6 feet under the ground, and now, we takin' our paradise turnin it to a prison, Don't know if tomorrow if we will be even livin', tryin' and I hopin' and I prayin' and I wishin', that the youths would stop killin' cause,

Gun nah kill, people, people kill people, Gun nah kill, people, people kill people, Gun nah kill, people, people kill people, black 4-5 affi leave you pon the see thru, rom-pa-pa-pom-pom-pack a AK, man and man ah dyin' everyday, from di rom-pa-pa-pom-pom-pack a AK, man and man ah dyin' where we stay.

Visit [Rock City](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.