

**Sixx: A.M.****"Joy"**

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What dem ah defend man  
Yo from uno deal with the righteousness  
rise yuh hand lemme see uno hand  
hmmm mmmm yea man ah just...  
Well I say let Jah rise and all his enemies be scattered  
and let them not also fight and flee before him

mmm mmm mmm oy dem wah destroy ah we joy all ah  
the joy  
Ah the joy, them cyar destroy ah we joy  
the ghetto youths them full them up ah joy  
Ah we joy, them wah destroy ah we joy  
cyar touch we joy  
Well then ah the joy, them cy...  
Well ah the joy

Well the ghetto youths nah mix up inna wrong dealin  
and is them wisdom them keepin  
good herbs ah bun herbs we deh smokin  
You come and buss yuh gun and yuh button beatin  
Me nah trouble you with yuh pretty girl sleepin  
Me nah trouble you when you got yuh food eatin  
So 'low the ghetto youth you sight them strivin  
Me go see say yuh defile and yuh sin

Well then ah the joy, them wah destroy ah the joy  
cyar touch we joy  
Oy ah the joy, them wah destroy ah the joy  
cyar touch me joy

Well me nah business bout the big guns what yuh  
keepin  
And me no business if yuh carry bad feelin'  
Me no matter if you drink no tea this mornin'  
Be free when is people yuh greetin'  
Me no business bout yuh politics meeting'  
Me no business the religeon when yuh seekin'  
Inna the ghetto youth business you deh peepin'  
Yuh dis the ghetto girl well then ah lightnin'

Ah we joy, them wah destroy ah we joy

cyar touch we joy  
Yo ah we joy, them wah destroy ah we joy  
cyar touch me joy

Well youths burn and the ghetto youths lootin'  
Table turn and the ghetto youths shootin'  
Ghetto youth say them tired of the sufferin'  
and them nah wah no leader whey dah take counselin'  
Them use them money and build up them big buildin'  
and wuk the people them from mornin til evenin'  
Pastor ah laugh 'cause him collect all the offerin'  
and the church sister ketch them grinin'

Well then ah the joy, them wah destroy ah the joy  
cyar touch we joy  
Yo ah we joy, them wah destroy ah we joy  
cyar touch me joy

When the giddeon buss then what a thing  
When Stone Hill people them start to fling  
pon PJ, Seaga and Bruce Golding  
The mad man say this year him want some upful livin'  
Him tell PJ say him nah wah nyam outa rubbish bin  
Him bun mister Lo mister Wong and mister Ching  
You put the youth pon chalk line put them inna ring  
Yo them go nyam off Jah Jah doh \_\_\_  
So me hide the cow them and me hide the pigeon

Yo ah the joy, them wah destroy ah the joy  
whole ah the...  
Ah the joy, them wah destroy ah the joy  
Ah the joy  
Well then ah the joy them way destroy ah we joy  
cyar touch we joy  
Well then ah we joy them way destroy ah we joy  
cyar touch me joy

Well, the youths nah inna no wrong dealin  
good herbs ah bun chalice we deh smokin  
You bring yuh gun and yuh button beatin  
Togetherness vibes we keepin  
Yo me nah trouble you with yuh girl sleepin  
Me nah molest you when you got yuh food eatin  
So 'low the ghetto youth you see them all prosperin  
Me go see say yuh defile and yuh sin

Well ah the joy Babylon wah destroy ah the joy

