

## Sizzla

# "Clean Up Your Heart"

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Yeah man

Bless thy people and seek Thine inheritance  
Feed them and lift them up also, forevermore  
Nah now, oh how

Oh child, from the drugs, stop the abuse  
My friend, you going not Jah way, oh gosh yuh lose  
Emperor Selassie, I, I, I, I  
The Rastaman say clean up yuh heart and come

Yow, yuh cannot make corruption when ah dat Rasta  
bun  
Go clean up yuh faults and come  
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, African daughters  
and sons  
Go clean up unu heart and come

Yow, yuh cannot make corruption when ah dat Rasta  
bu'n  
Go clean up yuh faults and come  
Yow, ah, Babylon, dem going down

De whole ah dem got dem one bag ah riches with dem  
idol god  
Yet shot de ghetto youths and trod de sister like rug  
Pretending to be when dem, not me, know dem heart  
clog  
Device and evil mischief, so me know say things bad  
Ghetto youths dey inna gang and ghetto girls dey inna  
mob

We no tell de ghetto youths about de heritage whey  
dem have  
Dem cyah dash no salt because de youths dem ah no  
frog  
De ghetto youths dem never buy no puss inna no bag  
I know Babylon slavery world a government tag  
Yow, nuff ah dem ah nyam dem hog

De ghetto youth say clean up unu heart and come  
Yow, yuh cannot make corruption when Babylon ah  
done

Go clean up yuh faults and come  
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, all black daughters  
and sons

Go clean up unu heart and come  
Yow, yuh cannot bet corruption, ah, it de little children  
bun  
Go clean up yuh heart and come  
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, African daughters,  
ow

In a world of vanity they all get caught  
We doh follow, Rasta hail Selassie I, from unu small  
From those who work inna bank and to those who sleep  
on sidewalk  
From those who drive dem car to those who wipe dem  
car glass, yow

Show us love and things go bright  
Yow! true we love on us, so Rasta  
Babylon nah stop give we fight, yow  
Words of thunder coming from we voice  
This dem cyah stop because it right

Go tell dem say fi clean up dem heart and come  
Yow, dem cannot bet corruption when Babylon ah done  
Go clean up yuh faults and come  
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, African daughters  
and sons

Go clean up yuh heart and come  
Yow, yuh cannot bet curruption when is it we dey bu'n  
Go clean up yuh heart and come  
Be not hypocrite Black daughters and son

You set yuh laws dem so we no fi breach  
Ah you ah come class dem as gunman and thief  
So de youths whey me fi ask dem if dem never see it  
De mystical man when him ah buss through de street

Ah you ah come blast dem, yes man top ah we  
See it on de place inna Harlem, Bobo ah go sweep  
Selassie I call dem, so me haffi greet  
Every little Black children;blessed are the meek

Go tell dem say fi clean up dem heart and come  
Yow, yuh cannot bet corruption when is it de Ras ah bun  
Go clean up yuh heart and come  
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, listen up

Babylon dem have dem one bag ah riches and dem

idol god  
Shot de ghetto youth and treat de girls dem like rug  
Pretending to be when dem not, me know dem heart  
clog  
Device and evil mischief, so me know say things bad

Ghetto girls dey inna gang and ghetto youths dey inna  
mob  
We no tell de ghetto youths about de heritage whey  
dem have  
Dem cyah dash no salt because de Nyah ah no frog  
De ghetto youths never buy no puss inna no bag  
I know Babylon slavery world's a government tag  
Check ah who ah nyam dem hog

De baby say fi clean up unu heart and come  
Yow, unu cannot make corruption when is it unu fi bu'n  
Go clean up yuh heart and come  
Be not hypocrite amongst yuhself, African daughters  
and son  
Go clean up dem false dey and come  
Yow, yuh cannot make corruption

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