

Sizzla "Joy"

Visit "[Joy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 wher 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

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