

Sizzla

"Why Should I?"

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Yeah, know yusef, more life, strength, uh, huh
Yeah, mon music is a natural ting, fo di king of kings
Original ting, a di rastaman a sing, oh, oh, oh

Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of
things?
When I know I an I lives and reigns and rules over
everything
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing
the right thing

The people all became a victim whoa
Because the system had made it so
Don't take no from no politics no
Scrubs and farasees, I sink them below

One blood know it's that I come show
Just listen to this musical vibes that flow
From the seed what you sow
And bear the fruits for today and tomorrow

Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of
things?
When I know Rastafari lives and reigns and rules over
everything
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing
the right thing

I was born to protect black people pickney dem
No sir leave dem eant to conflict with dem
Mi bun dem out from early and just clear mi conscience
Caan sell mi out fi not a red scent

Righteousness is what the people want
Heathen rage tell dem be not so ignorant
Leak it, one step at a time
I tell you it to each and evry one Ethiopia set up your
life
Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of

things?

When I know Rastafari lives and reigns and rules over everything

Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing

I sing, nothing and no one

Gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing

Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?

Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?

When I know I an I lives and reigns and rules over everything

Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing

Hold the faith to make it great for the season

Don't you kill your brother for no foolish reason

Equal rights and justice they shall receive

And mother earth gonna need you

So never let the pagan deceive you

Speak the truth for the children to believe you, oh, oh

Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?

Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?

When I know I an I lives and reigns and rules over everything

Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing

Oh, nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing

Oh, why should I wanna hurt black people just for vanity?

Why should I wanna hurt the children for the least of things?

When I know, Selassie, I lives and reigns and rules over everything

Oh, oh, oh yeah, ooh yeah, Jah, rasta

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