Soggy Bottom Boys "Watch Over Them"

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Every day I wake I feel like crying Every second I feel like praying Every where I turn my prople dying Brothers and sisters now listen what I'm saying

I don't really feel like writing
And I don't really feel like singing
Coz everywhere I look my people fighting
And It's out own that we're killing

The same gunmen that cry 'bout suppression Of the white man and he's racist oppression Go a church and give God he's confesion Gun in his pocket and crack in his possession

Damn hypocrite don't be disillusioned Yeah life is tough but that's not no solution You g'wan like ya brave That's an illusion Brave man wouldn't kill his own Would start a revolution

Gunamn and too much drug man
What are we showing the yours dem?
We should be protecting
Instead we're destroying
Oh Father,
Watch over them

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