

Sons Of Criminals

Aswad

Sons of criminals, found wanting
Dem wanting Jah Jah mercy!
Sons of criminals, found wanting

Write your name in the hall of fame
History books tell of your remains (watchy watchy why)
Think your living in a safety
Oh, but a sudden destruction there'll be

Sons of criminals, find wanting
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Oh, heroes gather, it's a crying shame
Hoods and pirates our heroes became
So move along, you have us in a downtivity
So foreign, true this poverty
Oh, I, and I did feel the pain
For so many years, just blood sweat and tears

To everything that I'm trying to do
Sons them, sons of criminals
To every move that I trying to make
Sons them, sons of criminals

It's so hard living in this country
Sons them, sons of criminals
To everyone that I trying to save
Sons them, sons of criminals
They always got something to say

The sons of criminals they call to me my friend
I never fear them
For it is written: they shall form a generation
So pure in their own eyes
So pure in their own mind
To fear not not not
To fear not not not
To fear not not not
Washed of their filthiness