

Rasta Bourgeois

Alpha Blondy

We're sick and tired of being poor
Life is worth much more than silver and gold
Live a decent life
Give my children a better life
I want them to go to school
And learn the golden rules
So they won't become nobody's fool
The sun belongs to everyone
No one stands alone
Long time I and I strive
Hanging on my pride
My dignity and my pride
Long time we have no fun

Jah wants you to smile
Poverty ain't no fashion
Poverty is not a profession
Poverty is a crime
Poverty is a social crime
Rasta don't cry
I wanna see you smile
Rasta dé pon top, rasta never flop
Our poverty is not exotic
Our politics is not touristic...