

# Shout It

## Babylon Circus

You'll never see me come with a gun  
And try to shoot them (Babylon)  
Tonight I feel like roaring like a lion  
But I don't come to hurt anyone  
Tonight, we're gonna have war! (war)  
But I know we can make it without making any victims  
Don't wanna be a star  
Just let me jump on the scene  
To shout it on the riddim!  
Me no come to tell you what is best  
No come to show you (who's the best)  
Just looking for a positive way to protest  
Looking for a constructive way to contest!  
So much things to say kept inside your heart  
And that's the way the system will keep you apart  
Come, come, come people don't have no fear!  
Come, come, come people shout it up here!  
Shout it up, shout it up, shout it up here  
Come upon the stage to make everybody hear!  
Just haffi sing and dance  
No haffi use any violence  
Just haffi sing and dance  
That's the way we shall offer some resistance  
So that's the way we're gonna make it  
Shootin' our message like a bullet (bullet bullet)  
People rally round, dem are walking along  
Comin' together to make a big fire!  
People hear dis sound to make strong  
People hear dis sound to make fire  
People rally round, to make strong strong  
People rally round to make fire fire

People ??? ??? strong strong strong strong strong strong strong strong fire!

...

Don't take for revolutionaries  
All a dem wicked mercenaries  
Dem come down to whip out your worst enemy  
Dem are brave, dem are strong like an army  
Ya hear about dem, but ya cyaan't see no face  
You should see dem resting in their golden palace!  
Yesterday's rebel became your minister  
No more trouble, no more trouble, but nothing goes better!  
Poor an needy became rich and greedy  
No care for you, no care for me, no care for anybody!  
Check out dis foolish mentality  
Check out dis political slavery  
Don't give support to any brutality  
Cause it will only benefit the minority  
Dreamin' of a dreadful revenge  
We always do that and the things never changes  
Dreamin' of a dreadful revenge  
We always do that and the things never changes, never changes, never changes

...

...

We got a bass, we got drums  
Heavy like a river, rolling on the rock!  
We got guitars, we got organs

Like birds in the hood, dem a chuck, chuck, chuck  
We got a sax, a trompet and a trombone  
Lightning! shaking the trees!  
We got voices, we got ideas  
And we're carrying all that stuff inna Babylon!