

Bury Yu Dead

Beenie Man

Mourning
Lord of mercy
Leaders of the world I'm talking
Pure ghetto youth down yah the man dem a kill
Mama!
Me tell dem say

Gwan go bury, you dead now
Papa put your hand pon your head now
Gwan go bury, you dead now
Papa put your hand pon your head

Look how long we a preach 'bout the 'matic and the Uzi
Say you nah lef' it 'cause the gun dem pretty
Gun mighta pretty, copper shot nuh have no pity
Ever feel a copper shot land inna your body?
Tripe all a leak sideways through your belly
Head over hills, and your body deh a gully
Put down the '16 and pick up the Magnum
Gone outta road, young man, you get shot down
Mama she a bawl, and your papa, him start run
Live by the gun, you shall die by the gun
I man say

Gwan go bury, you dead now
Papa put your hand pon your head now
Gwan go bury, you dead now
And, papa put your hand pon your head
Now boy, you dead
Now boy, you dead
Now boy, you dead
Now boy, you dead

Longtime we a preach and a warn everyday
Tell the ghetto youth dem say, badness no pay
Yes, true you put your whole life pon display
Robbing, and killing, and shooting everyday
Police back you up, and young man, you get slay
Better you get cool and go turn deejay
I man say

Gwan go bury, you dead now
And, papa put your hand pon your head now
Gwan go bury, you dead now
And, papa put your hand pon your head

Longtime we a preach and a tell unuh fi stop it
"Put down the big Zig Zag, and the 'matic"
Pure copper shot a weh the youth dem a buss it
All after police man dem a buss it
All after soldier man dem a buss it
Man a pull bomb and inna shop dem a fling it
All the ghetto youth dem, me a beg unuh fi stop it
All of the killing, me a beg unuh fi lowe it
And!

Gwan go bury, you dead now

And, papa put your hand pon your head now
Gwan go bury, you dead now
And, papa put your hand pon your head

Look how long we a preach 'bout the 'matic and the Uzi
Say you nah lef' it 'cause the gun dem pretty
Gun mighta pretty, copper shot nuh have no pity
Ever feel a copper shot lodge inna your body?
Tripe all a leak sideways through your belly
Head over hills, and your body deh a gully
Put down the '16 and pick up the Magnum
Gone outta road, young man, you get shot down
Mama she a bawl, and your papa, him start run
Live by the gun, you shall die by the gun
'Cause I man say

Gwan go bury, you dead now
And, papa put your hand pon your head now
Gwan go bury, you dead now
And, papa put your hand pon your head
Now boy, you dead
Now boy, you dead
Now boy, you dead
Now boy, you dead
Yes

'Cause we a preach and a warn everyday
Tell the ghetto youth dem say, badness no pay
Yes, still you put your whole life pon display
Robbing, and killing, and shooting everyday
Police back you up, and young man, you get slay
Better you did cool and go turn deejay
Heh

Gwan go bury, you dead now
Papa put your hand pon your head now
Gwan go bury, you dead now
And, papa put your hand pon your head

Longtime we a preach and a tell dem fi stop it
"Put down the big Zig Zag, and the 'matic"
Pure copper shot a weh the youth dem a buss it
All after police man dem all a buss it
All after big soldier man dem all a buss it
Man a pull bomb and inna shop dem a fling it
All of the killing, me a beg unuh fi stop it
All of the gun ting, youth, unuh fi drop it
And!

Gwan go bury, you dead now
Papa put your hand pon your head now
Gwan go bury, you dead now
And papa put your hand pon your head
Now boy, you dead
Now boy, you dead
Now boy, you dead
Now boy, you dead
Again!

Gwan go bury, you dead now
Papa put your hand pon your head now
Gwan go bury, you dead now