

My Cry

Burna Boy

Them boy, they are dirty dirty dirty
Oh aii
Straight dirty
Aristokrat records
Yea aii

Just the dirty politicians
Just give them a pen and the money goes missing
Aii... World's greatest magician
And anything them say, the public have fi listen
That's why mommy is on the kitchen floor
Daddy is sitting wishing for
The time when they will feed their boy
How long them are gonna be a victim for?

Yea, the limit is the sky
I know it looks like it's finished in your eyes
Me no go ever tell a lie
When judgement come and righteousness ri-i-ise again

Everything that's done in darkness
Should surely be brought out to light
Then we go know who's wrong and who's right
Tonite ite ite ite ite ite ite ite
Tonite ite ite
Everything that's done in darkness
Should surely be brought out to light
Then we go know who's wrong and who's right
Tonite ite ite ite ite ite ite ite
Tonite ite ite ite ite ite ite ite

I say Father forgive them
For they know not what they do
I am part of your children
So I trust in you
Whooo ooooooh
Now who dey talk fi the boy?
For the kid, on the roadside floor?
But everyone drive pass and ignore us
Doesn't anybody care anymore?

Said your limit is the sky
I know it looks like it's finished in your eyes
Me no go ever tell a lie
When judgement come and righteousness ri-i-ise again

Everything that's done in darkness
Should surely be brought out to light
Then we go know who's wrong and who's right
Tonite ite ite ite ite ite ite ite
Tonite ite ite
Everything that's done in darkness
Should surely be brought out to light
Then we go know who's wrong and who's right
Tonite ite ite ite ite ite ite ite
Tonite ite ite ite ite ite ite ite

Hey yo Burna
E better make we sing about babes or to sing about cake
Or to sing about blaze
Cos to sing about this place, and the disgrace in our 36 states?
Mehn, it's a waste of our time
The days when my mind is fixated on the crime
And the grime, and the slime and dying and the crying and the ...
Fuck mehn, why am I trying?
Occupy this and occupy that
At the end of the day, there's no real occupant
Fire burn the men who use the poor man pain
And the struggle and his hustle to secure what they want
I hear politics this and politick that
I am reading the budget and me have to laugh
What is it for sir?
Sports, porsche car
When poor man no see food like Oyster
Ha! I don tire
Tire tire brother
Tire tire tire
Man turn to rubber
Rubber go thief
Carry gun fire
Innocent boys them catch am put tyre upon
Oh Lord come handle
Darkness everywhere, me need candle
(Oh Lord) oh Lord, light up the land
Darkness a hide up the plan

Everything that's done in darkness
Should surely be brought out to light
Then we go know who's wrong and who's right
Tonite ite ite ite ite ite ite ite
Tonite ite ite
Everything that's done in darkness
Should surely be brought out to light
Then we go know who's wrong and who's right
Tonite ite ite ite ite ite ite ite
Tonite ite ite

Just the dirty politicians
Just give them a pen and the money goes missing
Aii... World's greatest magician
And anything they tell, the public have fi listen
It's Leriq, call the paramedic