

Kenya

Chris Martin

Oh, Lord
This one's for my people
People that are suffering

See them a come in the numbers
Try come beg we frien'
Trick we once, yuh no trick we twice
Tell dem don't do it again
The people waan' results
We no waan' no long chatting
If you come yah with the bag a long talking
We nah chat to dem

Next thing weh mi waan' fi address
Stop judge the character by the address
You ever si a likkle youth with a gun yet
It pain mi heart how it set

'Cause him don't feel him a pass sixteen
That's why him deh a road with a tall sixteen
Nobody never know if yuh believe in him
A just the life weh the system give him

On and on again, on and on again
You say you're for the people
But the people suffering, wooy
On and on again, on and on, my friend
Come with empty promises and nothing don't happen

See them a come in the numbers
Try come beg we frien'
Trick we once, yuh no trick we twice
Tell dem don't do it again
The people waan' results
We no waan' no long chatting
If you come yah with the bag a long talking
We nah chat to dem

Bigger heads unno tek we fi fool
Must a think seh we never go no school
We a smile but nothing don't cool
Unno mek the dollar slide and drop inna pool
Crime and tax and slackness a rise
Unno look in a we eyes and tell pure lies
The island a sing and the people a cry
But nothing nah change

Yes, Jah

See them a come in the numbers
Try come beg we frien'
Trick we once, yuh no trick we twice
Tell dem don't do it again
The people waan' results
We no waan' no long chatting
So, if you come yah with the bag a long talking
We nah chat to dem

On and on again, on and on again
You say you're for the people
But the people suffering, wooy
On and on again, on and on, my friend
Nothing do happen, no

Ooh, Lord, this one is for my people
People that are suffering
Yes, Jah

And I say let Jah arise
And His enemies be scattered, you know
Evil get battered
You know we fire, fire...