

# Tempolution

Gentleman

Now trouble take you lord a God pickney shut it ago fit you  
Now trouble take you lord a God duppy track it well fit you  
I just love how the champion sound  
Keep playing - keep playing  
Hotter reggae matical style dem a flash  
'Till a morning - pon the rhythm  
With a little a this and a little a that  
Listen mi voice through the tweeter box  
Sound sweeter with an echo chamber  
And don't you know we a the danger

Temper my God this ya sound ina temper  
Fever - some other sound bwoy die Ina fever

Me see it ya  
You nuh see dead sound ina feve - fever  
Hear the bass a rumble through the speaker - speaker  
Top end full of clarity just listen to the tweeter -  
Listen to the tweeter  
It's getting sweeter  
John say him priority is to find a chicitita  
And dem want fi rock it all night to the beat ya  
When the sound a play dem want fi dance  
Off dem feet ya -  
Dance off dem feet ya  
Tum up da heat ya  
Until the sound a start bass up concrete ya  
Some a rockaway some a do the gully creeper  
Jumpon can't take it sound bwoy a get weaker -  
A get weaker

And we no ramp we no joke  
We cut sound throat  
Skin we no grin we clip dem wing  
You listen my sound you gonna get every thing  
You got to be conscious in this world we live in  
Don't know which sound guy is watching  
Ragamuffin sound we a carry the swing

Temper my God this ya sound ina temper  
Fever - some other sound bwoy die Ina fever

Don't stop da sound ya cause  
Da sound ya hafi play  
Turn it up turn it up turn it up louder  
A it a rock the people night and day  
Turn it up turn it up turn it up louder

Hey Babylon nobadda lack down this  
Let the people hold a joy and  
Everything will be criss  
Tell me how can we live under  
Your empty promise  
You a pressure reggae music and  
We just can't stand it  
Every dance in the street you want  
Run come ban it

But dem nuh stop dem nuclear and atomic  
So dem ship it a go sink like the great Titanic  
People keep a cool head and don't you panic

I just love how the dancehall girls keep wining -  
Ina timing  
And dem give me the vibes ina  
Dancehall everytime  
A little a this and a little that  
Girls dem bubble like a soup ina pot  
Some like it cold some like it hot  
Boil like a soup ina pot

Temper my God this ya sound ina temper  
Fever - some other sound bwoy die Ina fever