

## Slave Market

Gregory Isaacs

You'll never get away!

I saw you with your cargo  
In the midst of the Atlantic, yeah  
With my brothers and my sisters  
Heading towards the western slave market

You kill some and you sell some  
Shot some and then jail some  
But what a price you've got to pay  
Upon Jah Judgement day  
Upon Jah Judgement day  
Upon Jah Judgement day

You'll never get away!

I said I saw you with your cargo, yeah  
In the midst of the Atlantic, ooh wee  
With my brothers and my sisters  
Heading towards the western slave market  
And it grieved me so

You kill some and you sell some  
Shot some and then jail some, brutally  
But what a price you've got to pay  
Upon Jah Judgement day  
Upon Jah Judgement day, yeah

You just can't get away  
That's what my Father say  
No wicked can never get away  
Never get away  
Never, never get away