

# Burning

Koffee

Oo-oo-oo-oo

Oo-oo-oo-oo (Come wid di fyah)

Come wid di fyah di City burning

Now mi jus a tun it up higher and keep it burning

It a bun like a tire we have a burning sound and if wi try fi retire  
mi leave Dem yearning

Nuttn cyaah out my flame, no it cyaah quench, cyaah cool, cyaah tame

Since the devil nuh like it, him say him returning now

So mi jus give him the fyah and mek it burn him

Koffee pon di street and cop inna di heat, jeans pants an' crocks, no  
socks deh pon mi feet, knapsack weh mi a beat well pack up an' it ne  
at

Stay woke no sleep mi nuh likkle bo-peep

Money pon mi mind but mi neva ave a coin naah cuss mi jus a hustle Fi  
di pretty Dolla sign

A Neva nuff fun time, life rough sometime but mi know me an me mommy  
affi si di sunshine

Dats why mi Come wid di fyah di City burning

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So mi jus give him the fyah and mek it burn him (burn, burn, burn, bu  
rn, burn)

Seet yah wah become a Peta, Mommy see mi Doctor, Granny seh mi preach  
er, wah fi be a Rasta

Daddy see mi neata, pita Neva like dat so him tek di street-a

Everybody born wid a talent yuh fi feature, blessings in abundance, w  
eh wi fi cherish each-a, Neva be ungrateful, life is such a teacha (t  
eacha) have it pon upsetta track, see mi bring di heat ya

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Run up an' down

'ave dem a run up an' down

Yea a Koffee deh yah wid di Don sound, anytime mi come roun'

A madness pon di compound (pon di compound)

Man a tun fool a tun clown

But Jah-Jah cover mi journey (cover mi journey), I beg yuh guide it,  
an' any trouble mi see (trouble mi see), help mi avoid it, mi know se  
h anything mi need God will provide it (anything), and he will still h

ave a time for me beside it

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