

Out Yasso Dread

Konshens

This a fi the youths dem pon the street side
Weh sleep inna the cemetery
Fi the people weh hustle down town
Haffi shuffle and bustle round town
Fi the one dem weh work every day
But cyaa afford to pay no bills
The work feel like slavery
But you got to go still

Jah know out yah so dread, hi dread, hi dread
Hi dread, hi dread, dread, dread, dread, dread
Out a road cold like snow
Who feels it know

So dread, hi dread, hi dread, hi dread, hi dread, dread, dread, dread
Mama hold are head and bawl
Plus it tough like wall

Mi haffi talk and mi no care who waan vex
Who waan fi hear, who waan deaf
Mi haffi talk caw mi naw run weh from Jamaica
Mi no care who waan left
How so much tax a collect
And the plan dem still naw connect
A ghetto people a face it worse
One change mi a beg you please mister ref

Rich design fi stay inna riches
Poor design fi sleep inna ditches
Worst if you love stand fi you right
And yo naw lay down like political

Everybody love chat that mi notice
But if you no feel this
You no know this
Inna yo yard feel nice, and worm, and coozie
But when yo come round yah so

Oh mighty Jah tell mi what we gonna do
Please no tell mi seh it hopeless fi true
Dem believe inna woman and man
But mi pray because mi believe inna you
More time mi wonder how wi manage
Roof a leak and wi cyaa fix the damage
Mi no know how people get so savage
Every day pon the news body ravage
Dem a kidnap woman and pickiny
Old people, all the sickly
Yow dem no have no heart
Bay evil deh inna dem thought
Man a dead left right and center
And government a knock wi out like contender
Dem no care, dem a pretender
But wi naw go surrender