

# Kingston Be Wise

Protože

Ey, ey  
Watch ya dread  
Hey hey

Kingston, be wise  
Kingston, free up your mind  
Kingston, just be wise  
Kingston, free up the I, yeah

When the city a go click-clack-blow, you bet  
Government fingers and tic-tac-toes in it  
And while they working on the X's and O's  
I'm living I-N-I like I'm Mister Kamoze  
No surprise when they sending foes to me  
Opposite of when plain clothes approaching me  
Follow they rules is what they propose to me  
Selling they souls for what is owed, you see  
Nothing is owed, nothing is promised  
Never know the government woulda run up inna them garrison  
Without no sorry, without excuse  
Soldier man inna them lorry, everybody get abused, and  
Everybody have them views now  
The media is owned so know where you get your news from  
And the blood deh pon them shoes now  
When them walking it trace  
Look them hard in them face  
And say

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Now all the damage can't quantify  
Roy Rayon couldn't sanctify  
Say a nuff a dem them send fi die  
So the city a intensify  
Say the ghetto them a gentrify  
Well I, nobody nuh identify  
Nuff bodies unidentified and just a lie deh  
Then where the gun deh? Dead pon Saturday  
Buried Sunday like Solomon Grundy  
Like a no Sons of Solomon them have down deh  
Leonard Howell, Pinnacle and them land deh  
Subdivision, them deal it underhand deh  
So learn it cause them come back with dem plan deh  
So tell me how far do you wanna go now, hey  
Cause them will ratta-tatta-tatta when u pow-pow-pow

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