

Kingston Be Wise

Protoje

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 woulда 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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