

The System

Romain Virgo

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah, yes

When you work and till the soil
Still can't find no food to boil
What do you tell a hungry child, yes?
When the system no create no job
Weh yuh expect ghetto youths fi have
Them will kill people and rob, yes
When innocent life get burn
Government nuh show concern
To who do the people turn, yes
When the people a hustle in the streets
Haffi run from police Jeep
Tell me, now weh dem pickney ago eat

Ooh.. times getting rough, times get slow
And we feel like letting go!
When we fee like letting go, letting go, yeah
Ooh.. you try your best,
You still can't find a way to fill your needs
Feels like letting go
Feels like letting go, yes

When yuh give guns to momma's child
And change up him whole profile
A now blood run like river Nile, yes
Tell me how the war ago end
When friends killing friends
The same thing again and again, yes
No joy cyaan hold 'pon the ends
The whole community tense, yeah
Funeral expense, yes!
Does this make any sense?
It no make no sense
Mr. Man, where is you conscience?

Oh, oh.. feel like letting go, letting go, yeah
Oh, oh, oh.. feel like letting go, letting go, yeah

When the big man dem inna the scheme
Involve with a girl who a just thirteen
Them shut her hopes and dreams, yes
Know this girl is living in fear
She been through school for so much years
Choo so much sweat and tears, yes
Now her parents seh she cyaan stay, not even another day
If she don't throw it away, yes
To who is she gonna turn? How is she gonna earn?
Tell me now, who ago show concern?

Oh, oh.. feel like letting go, letting go, yeah
Oh, oh, oh.. feel like letting go, letting go, yeah
This is my concern, this is my concern, yeah