

System

Rudimental

Yeah ah
Woah na na
Woah, woah, na na na na na na na na
Don't let the system turn you fool, my people
Don't take away the music

Conversation

Do you make a lot of money out of your music?
"Money? I mean, what is, how much is a lot of money to you?"
Yeah that's a good question, have you made, say, millions of dollars?
"No"
Are you a rich man?
"When you mean rich, what you mean?"
Do you have a lot of possessions? Lot of money in the bank?
"Possession make you rich? I don't, I don't have that type of richness, my richness is life"

Woah, woah, na na na na na na na na
Don't let the system turn you fool
Yes we really want it
Woah, na, na, yeah
Woah, woah, na na na na na na na na
Don't let the system turn you fool

Crisis and the problems
That we face in dis a' system
There's no comparison
To the beats of my rhythm now, yeah
So let the music play each and everyday
That's the only solution
For a divine intervention

With both hands grab it

[?] nah get shots like rabbit
Time fi get a grip nah feed it to di habit
Time fi stand up forward and get it
Life is too short, too tight to be wreck it
And life must respect it
Life dem a' mek it
No tek away the music 'cause Jah know we haffi have it
No matter what [?] dem a play how dem a' say
And we a' dance away di blues and bring the sunshine today

Woo, na na, na, yeah
Yes we need it, inna dis a' crisis now
Come on
Let di rhythm play
Woah, woah, na na na na na na na na
Don't let the system turn you fool

Don't take away the music
Because we really need it now
It takes the darkness away
Brings sunshine to a cloudy day
We're moving into the future
And we can't forget the past

All the good times that we had
Nothing can relate
Working from 9 to 5
Just to keep my dreams alive
As soon as the evening comes
Then I'm gonna have some fun

Woah, woah, na na na na na na na na na
Don't let the system turn you fool