

# Guns of Navarone

Sean Paul

How can a people be so traumatized that they start to love their traumatic experiences?

We are defining ourselves through the colonisers, still how can we be so blind?

This only buss for the revolution

Natty Pablo

SP

See them a run out with full clip say them gun nah stick yow it's like Guns of Navarone

Buss shot quick, head back split them a buss shot to tear through flesh and bone

Ooooh mama bawl when she have to write the youth them name down Inna stone

Ooooh them a dash away people but them just cannot dash away them soul

Yow, hey me a tell you not to pree that insanity

Humanity they have been living like idiot

Why mankind can't see that life is a gift

Still we fighting war, we don't need that

When everyday is a struggle so far

For every ghetto youth they're making life so hard

They make the Marge, there's just no reward for life there's just no regard

There ain't no chance in this life to get a real shot

So man pick up them steel and a beat and real shot

Because the pressure never ease up until election time when the bigger heads need us

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A when the little Island get so dark and wicked?

Sun a shine but them dark and stupid

Man a swing from tree like a Tarzan with it

Body leave a ground a rotten not even Johncrow a visit

SP come make we pause for a minute yeah

In one accord make we start like a Civic, yeah

Break down all the slave master picket fence

Cause none a them here laws them no ligit hey, hey

The time for talking done, too much little Juvenile blood a run

Everybody blood a boil (Pot a bun)

Least little thing a man a draw for him gun and when the fun gone fight broke

A where mi little brother run gone?

Strappings over house but him no own one

Say thump Inna face thing is for old man

New program

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Guns of Navarone  
Tear through flesh and bone  
Ooooh, ooooh  
Cannot dash away them soul

Yes, the hunter kill the lion and say it was hunting, it's a game  
But when the lion kill the hunter you hear say he's a beast and a savage  
A man like Marcus Garvey come tell we  
If you have no confidence in yourself, you're twice defeated in the race of  
life  
But with confidence you have won, even before you start