

# Trouble You

Sigma

(Well, this one called, the volcano eruption)

Nobody move, nobody get hurt  
Nobody move, nobody get hurt  
You that mess that dress up in a white-collar shirt  
And some of dem weary 'til they resemble dirt (dem)

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Tell Babylon move, no make dem trouble you  
No matter what dem wan' do, no make dem trouble you  
Tell Babylon move, no make dem trouble you  
No matter what dem wan' do, no make dem trouble you

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You that mess that dress up in a white-collar shirt  
And some of dem weary 'til they resemble dirt (dem)

Nobody move, nobody get hurt  
Nobody move, nobody get hurt (hurt, hurt, hurt, hurt, hurt)

To the song we play  
Is a natural way  
Don't let them lead you astray

You know you a general  
(Well, this one called, the volcano eruption)

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