The System

[Popcaan](#)

Intro:
Sad to say
But, white people ah bawl
Indian people ah bawl
Black people ah bawl
Chinese people ah bawl
System, design fi set we up
Yeaaaa dem give we di guns and
Dem same one come wet we up yaaaaaChorus:
Dre Skull wey di system do fi ghetto yute? Nothing
Wey dem do fi ghetto yute? Nothing
Every day another mother bawl
Dem don't do nutten at all , yea
We've been suffering from we smallVerse One:
So
Some think sey a bed a rose
Through pretty clothes inna me closet
None ah dem nah see me pain, further more dem neva ask yet
Silence ah di baddest weapon so yuh know wey mi do, mi talk less
Man ah work every day dung ah wharf and a three grand a week dem a accept
Dem nuh waan me fi build mama house don't waan mi fi own no assets
Sufferation everywhere mi turn so give thanks to Jah when yuh pass it
Suh ghetto yute don't mek nuh silly plans
Believe in yourself be ah man
Dem waan we fi dead pon di road
Dem don't waan we fi mek billionsChorusVerse 2:
Suh
If we sell weed ah problem dat
If we do a robbery a problem dat
D whole world a pray fi di problem stop
Nobody nuh cater fi solving dat
Innocent yute ah receive gunshots
Mama haffi dress up inna white and black
Oh God tired fi go ah Dovecot.yaaaaaaRepeat Intro
Chorus
Repeat Verse 2