

# How Much More

## Shaggy

Now everyday another youth hitch up in a gutter  
Now I man talk and I man stutter  
Can't understand say you fi try and help  
The youth them make them get big, whatSay how much more ghetto youth have fi suffer?  
How much more live without bread and butter?  
How much more body we a go discover  
Have fi live together every brother and we sister  
Stop sufferMe say, Jah pan the land a so we live a, so we die  
Can't find the answer to the question why  
Me say the sky is the limit, so you try touch the sky  
Put your trust in the God now, Jah, Rastafari, SelassieHear how me cry and give me a bly  
Never trouble you so why you want shoot the eye  
Too much wicked man deh 'bout ya oh me oh my  
Now feel it inna me heart when a siren a cryHow much more ghetto youth have fi suffer?  
How much more live without bread and butter?  
How much more body we a go discover  
Have fi live together every brother and we sister  
Stop sufferMe say easy no youth, you love fi shoot  
Now you deh a prison a suck off, man flute  
Mama say you brut, you living like a coot  
Jah, Jah never send no life, pan no parachuteBad company make the I take the wrong route  
Now you de behind the bar in a crisp stripe suit  
And everyday another man a try pick dey fruit  
Now them have you pan them nosel like a brand new recruitHow much more ghetto youth have fi suffer?  
How much more live without bread and butter?  
How much more body we a go discover  
Have fi live together every brother and we sister  
Stop sufferLike a butter pon a piece of hot bread  
A so your blood run when a shot lick your head  
Don't you think it's better living than it is to be dead  
And in the Bible it is written and so it should be saidThou shall not kill, neither blood must shed  
And yet still you wouldn't mind full me up the lead  
And tell me if your conscience no burn you when you go a bed  
And now you can't sleep, you de a think 'bout the deadSo how much more ghetto youth have fi suffer?  
How much more live without bread and butter?  
How much more body we a go discover  
Have fi live together every brother and we sister  
Stop sufferLife it rough inna the ghetto  
Everyday me neighborhood a run like Soweto

Over the badness is like you no let go  
 The other day them shot me bredrin in front of Esso  
 Take away him wallet with about twenty peso  
 After them shot him, then dump him over there so  
 And all me a warn is like me never say so  
 How much more ghetto youth have fi suffer?  
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 And how much more ghetto youth have fi suffer?  
 How much more live without bread and butter?  
 How much more body we a go discover  
 Have fi live together every brother

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