

Reap What You Sow

[Lucky Dube](#)

We hear you crying so bitterly
Trying to get people to help you, ye, ye
But nobody will Your son was brutalizing people every time
But you said nothing
Now it's the time to pay the price
It's time to pay, ye, ye, ye, ye You gonna reap just what you sow
You gonna reap just what you sow
You gonna reap just what you sow
You gonna reap just what you sow Coming back home with stolen things
Instead of telling him how wrong he was
You told him how clever he was
People coming out of burning houses It's your son, driving stolen cars every time
It's your son but you said nothing
But now he's turning against you You gonna reap just what you sow
You gonna reap just what you sow
You gonna reap just what you sow Everybody knows no jail can keep him
'Cause you rubbing shoulders with the law
But now it's time to pay the price, wo, woh You gonna reap just what you sow
You gonna reap just what you sow
You gonna reap just what you sow
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