

System Set (Willie Lynch Syndrome)

Tarrus Riley

I have outlined the number of differences amongst the slaves
I take these differences and make dem bigger
I use fear, distrust and envy
I am Willie Lynch, your greatest enemy
If yah see brother going down and you trying to push him further
Yuh Willie Lynch, yes yuh Willie Lynch
Dem system set;
To keep the family out dere fighting and de slave master rejoicing,
while we all are one skin
De system set;
I will never make a brother a victim, to keep the slave master rejoicing
and we all are one skin
Hey out in de streets, yutes a hustle and a look food fi eat; yeah!
And Babylon control dem thinking, put one against anada
Sharpen dem teeth
It makes no sense; fighting fa master, wear out and what left
Tell me who or what it profits yuh;
Ooh!
De system set;
To keep the family out dere fighting and de slave master rejoicing,
and we all are one skin
De system set;
But I will never make a brother a victim, to keep the slave master rejoicing
and we all are one skin
Hey in de race for a dollar, friends turn sour
Mama gainst dada
Hmm;
I tell yuh, gun shot shower; over rice and flour
Dis we caan allow no more
It makes no sense; fighting fa food i rather wait til harvest
Tell me who or what it profits yuh;
Hey!
De system set;
To keep the family out dere fighting and de slave master rejoicing,
and we all are one skin
De system set;
But I will never make a brother a victim, to keep the slave master rejoicing
and we all are one skin
Give yuh a little power and de oppressed become de oppressor

De slave master change him color
A little guy named Willie control yah head with de better down syndrome
You Willie Lynch, yes you Willie Lynch
Hey out in de streets, yutes a hustle and a look food fi eat
And Babylon control dem thinking, put one against anada
Sharpen dem teeth
It makes no sense; fighting fa master wear out and what's left
Tell me who or what it profits yuh;
Ooh!
De system set;
To keep the family out dere fighting and de slave master rejoicing,
and we all are one skin
De system set;
But I will never make a brother a victim, to keep the slave master rejoicing
and we all are one skin
Hire me becoz Im fearer and thinner
And reject her becoz she fatter and blacker
You all Willie Lynch, yes yuh Willie Lynch, yuh Willie Lynch
Getting de opportunity to pass yah degree does not give yuh de rite to use it against me
I said yuh Willie Lynch, yes yuh Willie Lynch, yuh Willie Lynch
Yeah Yeah!
Give I & I a listening ear
Jah
Incoming inna nutshell de Willie Lynch Syndrome

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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