Another Drama

Gentleman

Look how you cause another drama Rifle in the street tear gas and marihuana And now you want left the corner And now me know how you a gwaan like you alone did born ya Don't you think it's time the table turn around A million voices echoing the same sound Now we deh ya to tear this place down What's lost surely can be foundTurn around I hear the trouble from a distance Louder than a thunder sound turn aroundTurn around You nuh see the people need assistance Standing on a shaky groundWho stop the guns from firing Come over the madness and the sadness Find something inspiring Come let us reach out for the higher thing With the hands and the hearts whole body perspiring From your system we retiring Because a weakness and confusion is what dem keep hiring Now we fi jump through the fire ring Then you will find everything that you have been desiring So me a talk to the gathering Now is the time fi go stop dem tongues from flattering Dem keep talking and chattering Like the rain 'pon the roof keep batteringTurn around I hear the trouble from a distance Louder than a thunder sound turn around Turn around You nuh see the people need assistance Standing on a shaky groundWe live life of bittersweet and deep emotion Caught up in virtual reality slow motion What does it take for you to find a resolution What does it take for you to see this illusion The life we live you know require nuff devotion Don't be foolish and throw water in the ocean The mission broad and everyone must do him portion 'Cause when you do Jah work you get promotionTurn around I hear the trouble from a distance Louder than a thunder sound turn aroundTurn around You nuh see the people need assistance

Standing on a shaky ground

Songwriters COPPOLA, GIUSEPPE FLASH / OTTO, TILMANN / BAILEY, BALFOUR CONSTANTINE / TILMANN, OTTOPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/