

# Burnin' and Lootin'

## Bob Marley & The Wailers

This morning I woke up in a curfew  
O God, I was a prisoner, too - yeah!  
Could not recognize the faces standing over me  
They were all dressed in uniforms of brutality. Eh!How many rivers do we have to cross  
Before we can talk to the boss? Eh!  
All that we got, it seems we have lost  
We must have really paid the cost(That's why we gonna be)  
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
(Say we gonna burn and loot)  
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
(One more thing)  
Burnin' all pollution tonight  
(Oh, yeah, yeah)  
Burnin' all illusion tonightOh, stop them!  
Give me the food and let me grow  
Let the roots man take a blow  
All them drugs gonna make you slow now  
It's not the music of the ghetto. Eh!Weepin' and a-wailin' tonight  
(Ooh, can't stop the tears!)  
Weepin' and a-wailin' tonight  
(We've been suffering these long, long-a years)  
Weepin' and a-wailin' tonight  
(Will you say cheer?)  
Weepin' and a-wailin' tonight  
(But where?)Give me the food and let me grow  
Let the roots man take a blow  
All them drugs gonna make you slow  
It's not the music of the ghetto  
We gonna be burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
(To survive, yeah!)  
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight  
(Save your babies' lives)  
Burning all pollution tonight  
(Pollution...)  
Burning all illusion tonight  
(Lord-a, Lord-a, Lord-a, Lord!)Burning and a-looting tonight  
Burning and a-looting tonight  
Burning all pollution tonight

Songwriters  
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