

Chant of a Poor Man

Leftfield

Earth, what a sufferation, yeah, sufferer I would rather live my life as a poor man
Than to live in a corruption
From when me born me grow in sufferation
A poverty don't no, no complexion Inna the ghetto it's the same situation
Dog a eat dog so you can't trust no-one
Informer them a gather information
Put a next man me seh down inna detention Vicious, boom sound A this is a chant of a poor man
This is a chant of a poor man
Me holla rise up, face the enemy
Show dem we solid, an we ready
Rise up face the enemy
Solid as a rock an you know seh we ready It is the time that you know we have to fight
We have too stand up and deal with them right
It is the time that you know we have to fight
We have to stand up and deal with them right And this is a chant of a poor man
This is a chant of a poor man Roughouse, watch this, well, alright
Jus warming in man, selector, do it Form a circle, light the chalice, mek we call the rasta man
Mek we beat the bingi drum, mek we chant down babylon
It's jus natural, you know tue herb inna me life me burn ital Me no want no seed, no stalk, a me no burn no petal
It's jus the buds on the herb, to which me partial
Burn it by the key and by the ounce cor me a general
Lick it inna me pipe, we win any battle, battle, battle, battle, battle It is tue time that you know we have to fight
We have to stand up and deal with the right
It id tue time that you know we have to fight
We have to stand up and deal with them right A this is a chant of a poor man
Help me out farther with your words of wisdom
This is a chant of a poor man
Help me farther give me your protection This is a chant of a poor man
Help me out farther with your words of wisdom
This is a chant of a poor man Well, me baul an sing
All sufferers, a natural mystical, Earth force
Continuation, music will never cease
All sufferers

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