

# Watch Out My Children (feat. the Love Circle)

## Ras Shorty I

Watch Out My Children  
by Ras Shorty I

Spoken: This song is dedicated to all my sons and daughters through the four corners of the earth.

My sons and my daughters, to you I plead  
Watch, don't get no horrors but please take heed  
I know you don't want no sermon  
But my admonition is to guard you against all the evils of life  
That create strife and destroy life

Walk cautiously, children, be alert  
Because you have an enemy that's roaming the earth  
I know you're young and restless but you don't have to be careless  
You see, sober thinking leads unto righteousness  
To happiness, spiritual bliss

That's why I tell you this...

Watch out my children! Watch out my children!  
It have a fellow called Lucifer with a bag of white powder  
And he don't want to powder your face  
But to bring shame and disgrace to the human race

Leh we sing it again...

Watch out my children! Watch out my children!  
It have a fellow called Lucifer with a bag of white powder  
And he don't want to powder your face  
But to bring shame and disgrace to the human race

I give you my counsel because I want to see  
All you, young people, live righteously  
What you feed your mind with forms your characteristics  
And shape the path that you must walk tomorrow  
Darkness or glow, joy or sorrow

That's why I am concerned...

So, Watch out my children! Watch out my children!

It have a fellow called Lucifer with a bag of white powder  
And he don't want to powder your face  
But to bring shame and disgrace to the human race

To all my sons and daughters in Germany:  
----- Meine Kinder! ----- meine Kinder!  
Es ist ein Kerl namens Luzifer mit einer TÄ¼te weiÃes Pulver

(Your kind assistance needed with translation)

You are young and your future is ahead of you  
Right or wrong, sweet or sour, depends on what you do  
Taking the wrong direction will drain your constitution  
And promote mental chaos and confusion  
Then corruption ----- a man  
And that is not God's plan

To my Spanish children:  
Â¡Cuidado mis hijos!Â¡Cuidado mis hijos!  
Ha un hombre que se llama Lucifer, con una bolsa de polvo blanco  
Y Ãl no quiere empolvar tu cara  
Pero para traer pena y desgracia para la raza humana

To my French children:  
Attention mes enfants! Attention mes enfants!  
Il ya quelqu'un appelÃ© Lucifer avec un sachet de poudre blanche  
Et il ne veux pas se poudrer votre visage  
Mais apporter honte et disgrace Ã la race humaine

To my East Indian children:  
(Your kind assistance needed with translation)

Watch out my children! Watch out my children!  
It have a fellow called Lucifer with a bag of white powder  
And he don't want to powder your face  
But to bring shame and disgrace to the human race

Lyrics Submitted by keisha trim

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