

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 T¹/₄te 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 Â©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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