

# Help The Children

## Sizzla Kalonji

(Help them. Help our children. Help them. Help our children)

Will you let them be? (Help the children)

Will you help the children live to see... (Help the children)

A generation's trying (bombs and crack)

Oh, how we're dying

(Dance, help them)

Will you let them be? (Help the children)

Will you help the children live to see... (Help the children)

A better day is coming (we need love)

To keep our lives going

Life is here and then it's gone

And what seems right can be oh-so wrong

Let's protect, and not molest...a young girl

And help them live to see...this world

Clearly, as it is

And pray for the mother with kids (kids)

Who's lost control, but not her soul

Many kids will die before they're 20 years old

Will you let them be? (Help our children)

Will you help the children live to see... (Help the children)

A generation's trying (bombs and crack)

Oh, how we're dying

(Dance, help them)

Will you let them be? (Help the children)

Will you help the children live to see... (Help the children)

A better day is coming (we need love)

To keep our lives going

Pops (pops) where in the world have you gone

I see Momma (momma) by the telephone

Waiting (waiting) but you don't call

Tears on her face and I see them fall

It hurts (hurts) but will go on

You're just another brother who's left his home

And family (family), yeah we cry,

Momma says she love you and I don't even know why (why why why)

Will you let them be? (Why? Help them. Help our children)

Will you help the children live to see... (Help the children)

A generation's trying (bombs and crack)

Oh, how we're dying

(Dance, help them)

Will you let them be? (Help the children)

Will you help the children live to see... (Help the children)

A better day is coming (we need love)

To keep our lives going

Money and death, the lie, the truth

A dime bag of crack, the end of you

Black and white, a constant fight

Years and years, and day and night

There was a right, I've got to stand

To make a better way for a young black man

In a land (a land) where the people smile

Been holding me back for such a long while (while, while, wow, while)

Will you let them be? (Help our children)

Will you help the children live to see... (Help the children)

A generation's trying (bombs and crack)

Oh, how we're dying

(Dance, help them)

Will you let them be? (Help the children)

Will you help the children live to see... (Help the children)

A better day is coming (we need love)

To keep our lives going

Help them, will you let them be?

Children (children) don't be fooled

And learn about the way that man was ruled

This country (country) where we live

And read about the sixties and what they did

So that we (we) won't forget

And love one another and give respect

When I see (see) a man who's old

A woman who's grey, it touches my soul

Because I know (know) they paved the way

So we could be here and live this way

There was a time (time) not long ago

When in the-front-of-the-bus into the back I had to go

It appears (it appears) that things have changed

Maybe it's in the method but it's still the same game (game, game, game, game, game, game)

Will you let them be? (Help our children)

Will you help the children live to see... (Help the children)

A generation's trying (bombs and crack)

Oh, how we're dying

(Dance, help them)

WILL YOU LET THEM BE?!?!?!

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