Ticklish Ghetto

Culture

Jah know
His true believer

Is a fact that
I was born, grown and also
schooled, in this ticklish ghetto
No one can I push around
Natty know, Natty dreadlock knows
for I know the rule
CHORUS
People go to work in the burning sun
When we get our pay
we just cant take home none
but by the sweat of our brow
we shall all eat bread
so work on, natty work on yeh
Natty work on yeh till Jah Jah come

VERSE
for sometime its hard
hard hard so hard
very hard for a man to get a job
for you work on all day and get paid
you walk on the streets
Men they all want to shoot you down

that is the fact that...
CHORUS
FADE

Lyrics Submitted by Selassie

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