

# Why Should I?

## Sizzla

Yeah, know yusef, more life, strength, uh, huh  
Yeah, mon music is a natural ting, fo di king of kings  
Original ting, a di rastaman a sing, oh, oh, oh Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?  
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?  
When I know I an I lives and reigns and rules over everything  
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing The people all became a victim whoa  
Because the system had made it so  
Don't take no from no politics no  
Scrubs and farasees, I sink them below One blood know it's that I come show  
Just listen to this musical vibes that flow  
From the seed what you sow  
And bear the fruits for today and tomorrow Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?  
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?  
When I know Rastafari lives and reigns and rules over everything  
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing I was born to protect black people pickney  
dem  
No sir leave dem eant to conflict with dem  
Mi bun dem out from early and just clear mi conscience  
Caan sell mi out fi not a red scent Righteousness is what the people want  
Heathen rage tell dem be not so ignorant  
Leak it, one step at a time  
I tell you it to each and evry one Ethiopia set up your life Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?  
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?  
When I know Rastafari lives and reigns and rules over everything  
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing  
I sing, nothing and no one  
Gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?  
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?  
When I know I an I lives and reigns and rules over everything  
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing Hold the faith to make it great for the  
season  
Don't you kill your brother for no foolish reason  
Equal rights and justice they shall receive  
And mother earth gonna need you  
So never let the pagan deceive you  
Speak the truth for the children to believe you, oh, oh Why should I wanna hurt my brother just for vanity?  
Why should I wanna hurt my sister for the least of things?  
When I know I an I lives and reigns and rules over everything  
Nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing

Oh, nothing and no one gonna stop up us now from doing the right thing  
Oh, why should I wanna hurt black  
people just for vanity?

Why should I wanna hurt the children for the least of things?  
When I know, Selassie, I lives and reigns and rules over everything  
Oh, oh, oh yeah, ooh yeah, Jah, rasta

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