

Quicksand

Abdel Wright

Were goin' down, down, down, down, down in quicksand
Our countrys law is left in slippery hands
So many educated yet no solution
Were goin' down, down, down, down, down in quicksand
Number one, purge all police station
And some headquarters fi corruption
Two, some politicians dont have a clue
One bag of promise, comfort fi a fool
Three, Mama cant pay school fee
Blood out of stone, education no free
Four, ghetto youth with him gun hardcore
Plan fi mash a works, prison at him door
Were goin' down, down, down, down, down in quicksand
Our countrys law is left in slippery hands
So many educated yet no solution
Were goin' down, down, down, down, down in quicksand
Number five, prisons rehabilitation
Inmates fi go out and change the nation
Six, government and politics
People a bawl say the road want fix
Seven, courthouse flex like the Devil
Pure injustice and the law, it no level
Eight, blood shed climb, high rate
A long time ghetto youth a try hold the faith
Were goin' down, down, down, down, down in quicksand
Our countrys law is left in slippery hands
So many educated yet no solution
Were goin' down, down, down, down, down in quicksand
Number nine, rich man alone want climb
Inner cities need the resources for shine
Well ten, what about the homeless, them?
The place them sleep, it worse than hog pen
Eleven, me know say the world, it no level
Tables must turn and the scores soon settle
Twelve, Babylon must get melt
Good over evil, righteous dwell
Were goin' down, down, down, down, down in quicksand
Our countrys law is left in slippery hands
So many educated yet no solution
Were goin' down, down, down, down, down in quicksand
Oh, we goin' down
(In quicksand)
Oh, we goin', goin' down
Yes, we goin' down
We're goin' down in quicksand
Oh, we goin' down
(In quicksand)
Oh, we goin', goin' down
Yes, we goin' down
We're goin' down in quicksand

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