Complaint

Cyro Baptista

[Garnett Silk:]
[Chorus]
If you do wrong they complain
Even if you call the father's name its the same
What they'want us to do
Don't they know it is nothing new
Why won't they do what they want
And let me do my thing they should be thankful
There's lights of hope still shining

[Buju Banton:]
Let Jah rise and the heathen scatter
Have to give thanks and praises no matter
Even if the flames is getting hotter & hotter
Every one should know I don't believe in rumor
Children arise from your sleep & slumber
Don't come to bow, come to conquer
Strictly love why you envy your brother
Don't let them re-arrange you in a different manner

[Garnett Silk:]
Why should I change to gain acceptance
Can't tell a next man how to wear his pants
Lift up the name of Jah in abundance
Every single thing we do, we are liable
To get a sentence
But we won't be like a flea just like how the more we see
The less you hear we speak
My brother don't you be like a stubborn sheep
Blessed are he when man shall revile you
And persecute you, say all manner of evil
Against you falsely, for Jah sake
Rejoice I say and be exceedingly glad
For great is your reward
For so persecute they the prophets before you and me

[Buju Banton:]
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