

# 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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