World Gone Mad

CJSS

VERSE 1:
How some bwoy a talk so
Like a dem one get di power
When pum-pum dem a devoura
Eat di girl like dem a flour
Sex di girl dem the hour
Mek dem bawl fi all dem modda
Cool mek mi line up mi girl
Get dem togedda
How some a go dis me
When mi talk mi nah go rhyme
A tru mi job mi just a fin'
A mi de gal dem wan' fi wine
'cause di DJ nuh haffi wine
Caw dem caan come touch mi style
Caw di DJ nah go talk like nuh Calvin Kkien
how dem a go try fi dis mi
When dem know we fin new gear
Cause a we one rule di year
The gal dem fling han' inna di air
Di gal dem treat we wid care
Cause dem know sey wicked man an' rastaman winah go fear
But.....
Chorus
Has di worl' gone mad
(somebody tell mi nuh)
Has di worl' gone mad
(go ask di president)
Has di worl' gone mad
(a dat mi wan' fi know)
Has di worl' gone, is di worl' gone
Has di worl' gone mad
(somebody tell mi nuh)
Has di worl' gone mad
(go ask di president)
Has di worl' gone mad
(a dat mi wan' fi know)
Has di worl' gone, is di worl' gone

Verse 2:
Rastaman nuh mix up inna bobylan business
Because dem know we work so hard
Cause a nuff song we go sing
Because the way wi choose we life
An' now di way we a go live
Dem nuh like we cause we tink positive

Anyhow.....
Nuff a dem a keep up everyday inna di killing
Inna one bag a looting
Dem join up inna one bag a shooting
When policeman haffi ketch him
When dem ketch him dem go shot him
Yu hear him mumma deh bawl
"What a innocent ting!"
Everyday u get up anyting u hol'
Yu run go sell it
Whole heap a money wha u mek it
Yu fi careful how yu spend
Yu haffi spen' it wisely
An' nuh mek policeman touch it
Else u a go get deport
An' yute u a go leave it

Chorus

Well de prisona dem down a GP
Well a fi dem palm fi grease
Because a footballa an' musician
A we a run di peace
Some likkle rasta bwoy
Outa nort an' outa eas'
A nuff a dem a wolf unda clothes a nyam meat
How dem a try fi dis me
When dem know a we got di heat
A we one got di pattern di fashion
We got di beat
An' di music it a play ya now
An' di music it so sweet
Unno cool mek wi rock to di bad reggae beat
How dem a try fi dis me
When a we one set di history
A nuh we one write di story
A nuh we one get di glory

When wi happy fi Bob marley
Set di pace so we can tek it
Well easy all di artiste inna di country an' sing

Chorus

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