

Teach the Children

Tony Rebel

I say the words of your mouth
And the meditation of your heart
Be acceptable
Always know that you're gonna be responsible, seen
And I say yuh find yourself With an instrumental influence
Use it with a positive sense
Or else yuh gonna pay the consequence
Rebel speaks again I say be careful what you teach the little children
Make sure a nuh something to hurt them
Mind what yuh say to mi sista
She could be the next Prime Minister
(I say) fi watch what yuh say to mi daughta
'cause in the long run, she could be your doctor
How yu no fi mention dat to mi son, Don
A me no want me little boy fi turn a gunman Still yuh never listen
Yuh ears must be missin
Every day yuh say yuh gun a shine an a glisten
Yuh writing fi the screamer and de lighter and de whistle
It look like yuh forget all about God's blessing
De wisdom from your mouth
Meditation of your heart
Should be free from negative of every sort
Want a good cow
Yuh better grow a good calf
Be careful what ya inject inna de youth dem heart (and just) I say be careful what you teach the little children
Make sure a nuh something to hurt them
Mind what yuh say to mi sista
She could be the next Prime Minister
(I say) fi watch what yuh say to mi daughta
'cause in the long run, she could be your doctor
How yu no fi mention dat to mi son, Don
A me no want me little boy fi turn a gunman Mista Tie an Mista Jacket
You Mr false prophet
Leading the children astray,
Mi a beg unnu fi stop it
Dust upon an rocket
For put it in yuh pocket
Give the people water fi carry inna basket
So if ya find yourself

With a instrumental influence
 Everytime you use it, use your conscience
 The seed where yuh sow
 It is no accident
 And nevah yuh nevah yuh nevah yuh shall escape the judgement Watch what you teach the little children
 Make sure it not something to hurt them
 Mind what yuh say to mi sista
 She could be the next Prime Minister
 (I say) fi watch what yuh say to mi daughta
 'cause in the long run, she could be your doctor
 And yu no fi mention dat to mi son, ((Dan?))
 And me no want me little boy fi turn a gunman If yuh say yuh love di yout
 And that is the truth
 We will find out 'cause you are judged by the fruit
 If ya teach dem fi shoot
 And turn prostitute
 Hang upon your shoulder, never dilute
 Tommorrow man and woman
 Is the youth of today
 So understand that you should not lead dem astray
 You responsibility
 Is to to show dem the way
 And if you dont then--
 Somebody, somebody have fi pay (so) Watch what you teach the little children
 Make sure it not something to hurt them
 Mind what yuh say to mi sista
 She could be the next Prime Minister
 How yuh fi say dem ((naw?)) things to mi daughta
 When in the long run, she could be your doctor
 No bother mention dat to mi son, ((Dan?))
 And me no want me little boy fi turn a gunman Mista Prime Minister, Mista Speaker
 Mista Opposition Leader
 Linguist, Journalist, Dj's and Singer
 Producer, Smooth operator
 And de radio announcer
 Preacher, Teacher, Mother and Father
 How much ah tell yuh
 When me tell you mi friend
 You want me repeat meself all over again
 Yuh want the future nice
 And yuh don't know how
 Yuh bettah teach the yout right
 And yuh better do it now (so)
 (repeat chorus and fade)

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