

Zinc Fence Jungle

Anthony B

(Chorus)

This one is a village trap/
To those in a zinc fence jungle/
Another gun shot clap/
And everybody just a rush and stumble/(Luciano)
Really and truly, I don't like to see/
The way of the youths, are living today/
They don't read their bibles, they don't even pray/
Oh my God, show them the way/(Anthony B)
Now we ah living in a zinc fence jungle/
Ah where the youth have gun in a bungle/
zinc fence jungle/
some so wicked, them a work for the devil/In a zinc fence jungle/
Anthony B and Luciano beg you humble/
zinc fence jungle/
if you not clean, youth man you gonna crumble/Some rise, some fall/
some never rise up, no not at all/
Some hungry, nah stop from yawn/
Mount corner full of white squan, cha Lawd/They take we, from outta me motherland/
And slave pon dem plantation/
And carry can lift from capture land/
Can't build no continent from no island/(Chorus)
This one is a village trap/
To those in a zinc fence jungle/
Another gun shot clap/
And everybody just a rush and stumble/(Luciano)
Though me tell em fi good/
Put down the drugs and tude/
Though happy and bad/
They turn on the heat instead/Man a lick gun shot/
Shotta fire like rain/
Another youth life gone down the drain/(Chorus)
This one is a village trap/
To those in a zinc fence jungle/
Another gun shot clap/
And everybody just a rush and stumble/(Anthony B)
Now we ah living in a zinc fence jungle/
Ah where the youth have gun in a bungle/
zinc fence jungle/

some so wicked, them a work for the devil/In a zinc fence jungle/
Anthony B and Luciano beg you humble/
zinc fence jungle/
your heart not clean, youth man you gonna crumble/Black man from the wealthiest kingdom/
And they use slavery and bring we down/
And left we as poor man in di slum/
Sufferation, there's nowhere to turn/
Luciano won't you help me explain this one?/(Luciano)
Really and truly, I don't like to see/
The way of the youths, are living today/
They don't read their bibles, they don't even pray/
Oh my God, show them the way/(Anthony B)
Now we ah living in a zinc fence jungle/
Ah where the youth have gun in a bungle/
zinc fence jungle/
some so wicked, them a work for the devil/

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