Kingston Be Wise

Protoje

[Intro: Protoje] Ey, ey Watch ya dread Hey hey[Hook: Protoje] Kingston, be wise Kingston, free up your mind Kingston, just be wise Kingston, free up the I, yeah[Verse 1: Protoje] When the city a go click-clack-blow, you bet Government fingers and tic-tac-toes in it And while they working on the X's and O's I'm living I-N-I like I'm Mister Kamoze No surprise when they sending foes to me Opposite of when plain clothes approaching me Follow they rules is what they propose to me Selling they souls for what is owed, you see Nothing is owed, nothing is promised Never know the government would arun up inna them garrison Without no sorry, without excuse Soldier man inna them lorry, everybody get abused, and Everybody have them views now The media is owned so know where you get your news from And the blood deh pon them shoes now When them walking it trace Look them hard in them face And say[Hook: Protoje][Verse 2: Protoje] Now all the damage can't quantify Roy Rayon couldn't sanctify Say a nuff a dem them send fi die So the city a intensify Say the ghetto them a gentrify Well I, nobody nuh identify Nuff bodies unidentified and just a lie deh Then where the gun deh? Dead pon Saturday Buried Sunday like Solomon Grundy Like a no Sons of Solomon them have down deh Leonard Howell, Pinnacle and them land deh Subdivision, them deal it underhand deh

So learn it cause them come back with dem plan deh

So tell me how far do you wanna go now, hey Cause them will ratta-tatta when u pow-pow-pow[Hook: Protoje]

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