

Till It Some More

Sizzla

Well I say let the almighty Father we praise
And yes black people I love you always [instruments continue]

Farmerman till it some more,till the soil some more
Bare war ah gwan and the ghetto youths poor
Till it some more,rainshower me say pour
Yow,ghetto youths skull ah bore
So farmerman till it some more,till it some more
Politician war ah gwan so put the food ah mi door
Till it some more,till it some more-yow! make the youths set secure,know now

This is the awakening,rise from the dust
Ghetto youths stop complaining and go manifest yuh wok
As early as the morning,we dey load up the truck
With food from east,west,north,and from south
Me bring the crumb ah Kingston fi full dem gut
Ghetto youths hungry,me ah beg unno no fuss
No bother laugh because the government ah puss,me nah go carry dem stuff
Duff get rooks offer,nuff get brass

So till it some more,till it some more
Ghetto youths hungry,me say ghetto youths poor
Till it some more,till the soil some more
Babylon ah war and youths hungry and poor
Farmer till it some more,just till the soil little more
Ghetto youths hungry and the black woman dem poor
Till it some more,till it some more,yow! bun Theodore! den

Dem ah war when the 'Binghi youth ah hail Selassie I
Like water in ah rock,me come fi ring dem dry
Me come fi have all ah dem problem pacify unless if I satisfy
Ghetto youths me say no cry
Remember to hail Emperor Selassie I
Cease from yuh war,put down yuh gun, ah bare gheto youths ah die
Ah who give yuh authority you little guy?

Till it some more,till it some more
You see ghetto youths ah fuss and ghetto youths ah live poor
Till it some more,Sizzla till the soil more
Yow! dem ah have the ghetto youths skull ah bore

Me say fi till it some more,give me righteousness more
Bare war ah gwan and ghetto youths skull ah born
Gimme little more,gimme the good herb fi sure-oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,why?

(Na-na-na,no-no-no)

I look to the east,and ah gather Rastafari children,ah make dem know say
Babylon system is the beast
And the head is John Pope and Elizabeth and the rest ah whole ah dem
Whey ah mix up in ah meat,and dem bloody feast
Have dem trigger dey squeeze and bun poor people dem ah cheat
Mi tell the ghetto youths and dem no fi go beneath 'cause
Babylon havoc dem watching

Till it some more,ill it some more
Bare war ah gwan and ghetto youths dem poor!
Till it some more,till it some more
Yow,farmer put down all the food ah mi door
Me say till it some-,Babylon no kill nothing more
Or else Rasta ah go judge you fi sure
No kill nothing more,righteousness more
Ghetto youths dey hungry and poor,well den

Rise up from the awakening,from the dust
repeated Doh complain fi manifest Jah wok
As early as the morning,load the morning truck
From east,from west,from north me full it up-from sun touch the city
Gih dem food fi full up dem gut
Unno no fuss,me nah go carry dem stuff

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