

# Gentleman, A Who Dem Want Blame

Chorus:

A who dem want blame  
get up, stand up, cause people, it's a shame  
Dem say dem share your pain  
a when you check it out you stand alone in the rain

Verse 1:

Too good for dis ya time  
feel a pain in me bending(?), me call me nuh blind  
When me see dem a flex, politics in dis ya time  
You haffi be a hippocrate fi get da next time  
Sacrifigation in justice an crime  
Me nuh the amoki me an, true love hard fi find  
The love amongst me friends, I fi me goldmine  
Always ready, fi face, Jah wonders and signs  
It's a hard throw to chopple and a mighty long way to go, with positive movements, a  
so we a grow  
outa the bad an bless fit, where did we rise up now  
You nuh go see me rushy always a move slow  
Pon those long an sweet I lift me self an nuh go stop try  
Me slow the wicked man because dem nuh fi get da blight  
When judgement nuh come we're so needle eye (?)  
Me slip a wave, no run away

Chorus (2x)

Verse 2:

You're alone back on the backed feet, drink champagn in dem tower pon your bleed  
you do the dirty work becau' dem all in a freeze  
Dem a want-monger, try fi bun peace  
With dem read it pon newspapers an Tvs, spread real lies, across the seven seas  
Brainwash education of they use increase  
Whipe the tears atay your eyes, people, time fi see  
Babylon always will try fi abuse  
but we nuh go step in a no wicked man shoes  
Got to mek certain independent moves  
dem will never ago tell we what fi do, dem confuse  
Dem chaos in dem own system, dem ago lose  
Dem guns an cheeks soonger have no more use- no no no no

Chorus (2x)

A who dem want blame- oh - oh- Dem say dem share your pain- oh - oh (Fade out)