

# Gentleman, Sin City

i see dem runnin and dem frighten  
burden nuh go lighten  
dem back up ina one thunderball  
sin city ago brighten  
when jah jah flash him lightning  
through the fence and over wall

mouth it never shut it just a run up  
with no inspiration dem never come up  
little lava run and the whole place a bun up  
mancurse or mankind  
love or crime on your mind  
behavior what me see a hurt me stomach  
everyday another youth desperate and run ammock  
but there's no clock that will tick to jah timing  
there is no adress but remember you can find him

some things will never change  
can't even rearrange  
wicked man have to go get dem judgement  
like sugar cubes ina the rain  
it sweetnes not your pain  
but it is like salt to your torment  
bones flesh up to the skin  
perspire from your sin  
blood a run down from your garment  
dollar bills without no sense  
and your only reference  
destruction to your soul employment

the purpose of your life it slip away sah  
not even realize  
light years away from the purpose you was made for  
mancurse or mankind  
love or crime on your mind  
babylon the great remember seh we know your fate sah  
you can make a change so why you wait for  
but there's no clock that will tick fo jah timing  
there is no adress but you remember you can find him