

# Sizzla, Break Free

[Intro:]

Holy Emmanuel I Selassie I  
Well a lot to be said  
Age be protected  
The sick to be cared for  
The hungry must be fed  
Well, tiers of Government men like spawns  
And Babylon me holla out  
What ? Show you deh plans

[Chorus:]

Break free from the slave  
Every prisoner's a come  
Ethiopia's last judgement  
Babylon turn ashes when me done  
Tell them sey a greater fun  
Them lift it up on Babylon again  
Break free from the slave  
Every black woman a come  
Ethiopia's last judgement  
Babylon turn ashes when me done  
Tell them sey a greater fun  
Bigger judgement

[Verse 1:]

Them keep on grabbing  
How they've been stabbing  
Now the ghetto fire caan cool  
Well then, them keep on plotting  
Black progress you've been stopping  
So me take the ghetto youths them out a you school  
Babylon you keep on rushing to where I see nothing  
When you know sey you a fi me foot stool  
Babylon you're always mocking  
This a Zion high trodding  
Stop take the ghetto youths them fi fool  
See them deh eh  
Bout see slave they stop chill  
Pon Babylon plantation a you a go get kill  
Me sey gwaan a Africa  
Cause mount Zion haffe build  
Every tribal man come utilise your skill  
Give I strength, give I the power  
Unnuh fi give me all your will  
Give I the plough and the mashett  
Mek me go clean up the earth  
Food haffi plant, but Jack belly nah go fill  
Them fight gainst the youths  
Him and him breathren name Jill  
Well judgement

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Well you're always in pain, more and more  
Tell me what's your name on your slave master door  
Today you complain  
Tomorrow you no sure  
And then you run go wipe up blacker master floor  
I see you in the morning, rushing out and through your door  
Nuh Babylon bus unnuh deh hussle and board  
Just know the human rights  
So make your youths them secure  
Black people so sweet

Nuh make Babylon plaster unnuh like sore

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Where do you go from here your response  
And if you give me no joy, you better hold your distance  
Me tell the ghetto youth the best thing is self-reliance  
Live for yourself, that is significant  
Well Babylon, me nuh fool fi make you run come conquer  
Yes you know, these ghetto youths them well you could not pamper  
Tell them the donkey haffi Christ a mule you fi hamper  
What a brain solver yah pon Nebuchadnezzar  
Babylon take the mass of the land, giving the people them butter  
Sey them a top class and a brand us as the nigger  
Sey them a high society and we a small settler  
Well thunder, lightning pon crevice and corner  
Well judgement

[Chorus]