

Wyclef Jean, Who Gave The Order

(feat. Buju Banton)

I'm Buju Banton with the preacher's son

Who gave the orders

For them to go, alright

Who gave the orders

Martin was shut down, ah, alright

Who gave the orders

To drop the bomb, we wanna know

Who gave the orders

No refugees across the borders, yeah

Questions asked with no response, ey, Wyclef

Who's gonna answer

Where did all these guns come from, tell me, ey

Who's gonna answer

Feeding lies to our daughters and sons

But they will have to answer

Then what you gonna do when the Rastaman comes

Where you gonna run for cover

Looking through the window of my ire eyes

On this city filled with lies

Observing the people working so hard

Doing whatever it takes to get by

Then I look at myself and realize

That I was put here for a reason

Lord knows I've done my best and I've tried

We gon' keep trying

Who gave the orders

For them to go, Lord no

Who gave the orders

Martin was gunned down, oh

Who gave the orders

To drop the bomb, my God

Who gave the orders

No refugees across the borders, who

Questions asked with no response, ey, Wyclef

Who's gonna answer

Where did all these guns come from, tell me

Who's gonna answer

Feeding lies to our daughters and sons

They will have to answer

Then what they gonna do when the Rastaman comes

Where you gonna run for cover

Well what you gonna do, what you gonna do, what are you gonna do

Incarcerate a million and only free few

What was done to others, it shall be done to you

Open up your eyes and you will see the full view

Work all day, and you can't get raise in pay

Civilly bodies being taken away

I wonder what the voice of the people have to say

Stand up and defend your rights today

Who gave the orders, who gave the orders

For them to go

Who gave the orders

Martin was gunned down, Martin was gunned down, oh, Martin was gunned down

Who gave the orders, who gave the orders

To drop the bomb

Who gave the orders, who gave the orders

No refugees across the borders, no, no, no, no

Questions asked with no response, ey, Wyclef

Who's gonna answer

Where did all these guns come from, Wyclef, ah

Who's gonna answer

Telling lies to our daughters and sons

They will have to answer

Then what they gonna do when the righteous man comes

Where you gonna run for cover