

# Boom Shaka, Chains

Man a mek move  
Got to mek a plan  
People find food to feed their families  
Youths dey a streets  
Man a plant food fe him livelihood  
Brothers in the camp  
Yet the people dance  
Youth a preach lyrics  
Man a lick shot  
Dancehall youth just lick a shot  
Some a build speaker box  
Fe dem business that in a society  
If not the shackle is the boot  
If not the chain it's your brain  
Lord what a strain, strain, strain  
Say Babylon have the people rocking  
Tell you know

(chorus)

Chain, chain, chain, we got to break those chains  
Chains off my feet  
Strange 20th century  
(repeat)  
Come again my love  
It's been your love too  
I believe it's this feeling child

The youth a get wise  
The youth a get stronger  
In a time like this no Uncle Tom business na goan so  
Not so, oh come we come to shake the house down  
Lord lick off some rooftop ka we need your attention  
Rock some sound  
Can't shut this down  
Rock some sound  
All the people rally around  
Stop fight natty dread locks down, down, down  
Babylon got the people rocking to and through  
Turn them out inside

chorus