

# Damian Marley "Jr. Gong", Trouble

Yes, give thanks and praise  
To the most high Jah Rastafari  
Yeah, you know  
As I would say ya, you know  
The father is the strong hold for the oppressed  
The stronghold in the time of trouble, you know  
And those who put their trust in him  
Shall endure for iver, you know  
As I and I would say, you see

Bless my eye this morning  
Jah sun is on the rise once again  
Way earthly things are going  
Any thing can happen, you see

So much trouble in the world  
So much trouble in the world  
So much trouble in the world  
So much trouble in the world

You see, we've got to face the day  
Ju Ju, hoo we come what may  
We the street people talking, true, true  
We the people struggling, you see

So much trouble in the world  
So much trouble in the world  
So much trouble in the world  
So much trouble in the world

Jr. Gong  
So much trouble, so much violence  
Nah say loving, better you keep silent  
So much trouble, so much violence  
Nah say loving, better you keep silent  
Got to face the day no matter the consequence  
World ain't getting better, ain't no improvement  
Everywhere you go that's another problem  
Work everyday still you can't find a cent  
Land lord a hunt cause you don't pay no rent  
No mother, no father, you are a lone parent  
Everyone all around such a bad temperament  
Have no chain round your feet still you can't free yourself  
Laws cause crime and violence, so much trouble in the world

So much trouble in the world  
So much trouble in the world  
So much trouble in the world  
So much trouble in the world

And all we've got to do  
Is give a little  
Take a little  
Give a little  
One more time  
Yeah, yeah

So they sitting on their time bomb  
Now I know the time has come  
Telling you what goes up is coming on down  
Goes around and comes around, yeah

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