

Dub War, One Chill

in the hills of helay
glorify is the wicked and the evil twisted minds
in the hills of helay
slaughter without reason
so their pockets can be lined

everyone chill, everyone chill
everyone chill, everyone chill
watch their blood dat spills
everyone chill, everyone chill
everyone chill, everyone chill
watch their blood dat spills
my brother's crying out. can't get it right
my sister's dying out, smoking on her pipe
your making money from the problems of the poor
stop all this badness, can't take it no more
water running, like blood it ah come
children dem dying out 1 by 1
everyone chill, everyone chill
everyone chill, everyone chill
watch their blood dat spills
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everyone chill, everyone chill
watch their blood dat spills
call the police cause there's a riot in my brain
going over the top, you know i'm going insane

an everybody in ya, dem better get flat
co dem ago fire dem gun