

Gentleman, Dangerzone

Dem living ina dangerous zone
Oh what a place to call home
This is not a place for me
That's not where I wann a be (repeat)

I wanna be ina the hills where the birds dem singing
Not ina the city where the bells keep ringing
Too much gunshot and senseless killing
The colour of the dollar and the shaking of the shilling
As you say go buss a head certain man willing
Third class fight the struggle and first class chilling
Sit down ina dem tower and champagne spilling
A who dem want devoyer oh what a sin ting

Chorus (repeat)

Dis is a gunman city a gunman town
I man nuh see no employment around
Mama she a frown daddy him a frown
And the youths dem a buss dem gun from twelve to
Down y me say a life nuh worth nothin'
Happy trigger lucky you mr press button
Let me tell something jah will bun you out to nothin'
From you bun out the youths