

# Pato Banton, Don't Stop The Music

Don't stop the music!  
Do anything you want but  
don't stop the music!  
Can you see it's all I got?

Now my papa didn't like the sound of the drum and the bass  
coming through my speaker in the living room.  
So he came downstairs in a puff shouting:  
"Son! You better just turn that music down!"  
Well I was never one to disagree  
I was one of the best behaved in the family.  
But when it came to my sweet reggae music  
I had to tell him: Papa no. Don't stop the music!

Music was my first love and it'll be my last  
we dream about the future but we can't forget the past.  
No I can't forget, can't forget  
can't forget no, can't forget.  
I was born and raised in the ghetto  
a member of a struggling family.  
Born and raised in the ghetto  
hard times was my only reality.  
Born and raised in the ghetto  
it's not a very nice place to be.  
But the music gives us the vibe so:  
Don't stop the music!

Time to rise on another plane no time for materialism.  
Time to climb that ladder again no time for this system of Ism.  
And no matter what a guy might try or what the critics are saying.  
While I got this breath-of-life Jah conscious music I'm playing so:  
Don't stop the music!