

# Sizzla, Dem Ah Try Ah Ting

[Intro:]

Well ah dis dis one go bless to mih see mih  
From the lowest of depths...ey!  
To the highest of heights  
Some ah dem ah crumble from dem hear Rasta voice--same way so we go

[Chorus:]

A Babylon ah try ah ting but me no scare  
Dem think dem sit down pon throne when dem clutch pon chair  
And dem police and soldiers here and there  
And all de guns whey dem ah carry de babe we bad still no fear  
Babylon ah try ah ting but we no scare  
Dem think dem sit down pon throne when dem clutch pon chair  
And dem police and soldiers here and there  
And all de guns whey dem ah carry

[Verse 1:]

'Binghi youth  
Dem system design for business  
Judge and politician all run dem business  
Police whey dem ah train ah fi protect dem business  
But never yuh worry yuh brain and try to puzzle out who this is  
Babylon yuh stutter easy words from yuh mouth  
When we tell yuh say "ah come bun out King's House"  
Nyabinghi that's de fire inna White House  
Sound the trumpet because ah black woman ah shout  
From dem build dem house,ghetto youths doh live no wey  
So all de homeless over King's House me ah bring dem over dey  
Fi dem share and care until dem ready fi go 'way  
Repatriation ah hail de ghetto youths ah say-ey!

[Chorus B:]

Babylon ah try ah ting but we no scare  
Dem think dem sit down pon throne-ey! dem clutch pon chair  
And dem police and soldiers here and there  
And all de guns whey dem ah carry de babe we bad still no fear  
Babylon ah try ah ting-we no scare  
Dem think dem sit down pon throne,John Paul,dem clutch pon chair  
And dem police and soldiers here and there  
And all de guns whey dem ah carry-judgement!

[Verse 2:]

The whole ah dem ah wonder how de ghetto youth so strong  
Prime Minister...I ah say repatriation  
Yow Elizabeth,what about we compensation?  
Yow,no bother make we have start worth in ah Babylon  
Me tell dem say earthquake,lightning,and ah thunder  
What we past tails of government get can over  
Is Emperor Selassie I-lion conqueror  
Yow! what is the answer?-ey!

[Chorus A]

[Verse 3:]

Judgement!  
Money ah dem power,yet de people in ah pain  
Plant de food dey farmer,make me feed dem with de grain  
As how yuh check yuhself,we check yuh never de self same  
Go tell de ghetto youths,send dem fi look out fi rain--ey!

[Chorus A:]

We no fear

[Verse 1: from "Dem system.....";]

[Chorus A: fading]