

# Sizzla, Tell The Children

Yea man go way from here so Babylon  
You cyar take the black people fi fool  
Wha you ah deal with man  
You nah see we have hands and feet,  
eyes and nose you don't see we have mouth  
Yea man righteousness from me drop  
We even have clean teeth you see it  
Yea man so me ah show dem say fi get good feeding  
same way especially the baby mothers let me see it  
Yea man Rastafari say fundemental freedom,  
redemption, Black international repatriation  
We nah no time ah laugh its hate  
and all dem we ah bun the fire pon, Jah  
Ethiopia Africa stand up,  
all ghetto youth remeber this  
Kalonji reveal the truth, me say

[CHORUS:]

Tell the children the truth  
Babylon ah try poison the multitude inna food ya  
Tell the children the truth  
Slavery nah utter go dash way dem juice  
Remember this, tell the children the truth  
Eat them vegetable ey eat the fruits  
Tell them say, tell the children the truth  
Hail King Selassie and go study all your African roots

Dem set table fi me and me tell dem me ????  
Nah come deny me like the one name Delila  
Dem move like spy and get caught by the spider  
Chant with the lion ghetto youth dem feel live'r  
Nuff Babylon dem ah move like McGuyver  
Everything fi Babylon the whole ah dem die for  
Yo dem go nyam it and go swallow saliva  
Later on him heavy never get lighter  
Couldn't make it with the youth  
them pon them highten flight ya  
Babylon yuh light cyar shine no brighter  
Nah go lef cuz the worsen rout ya  
Emperor Selassie I mighty'er  
Go tell them say

[CHORUS:]

Tell the children the truth  
Babylon yuh cyar poison no ghetto youth inna no food ya  
Tell the children the truth  
Iya Iya Iy Iy oh

Watch out fi them with them wrong intention  
Them ah try get out the youths with them bad injection  
Nuff ah dem ah come with them false deception  
Hail King Selassie I afi him name we weapon  
Babylon mi no trust you fi no minute nor second  
Ministry of Agriculture yo ah you the fire deh pon  
When dem nah poison you them shot you with dem weapon  
The natural farmer Babylon you cyar step on  
Plant your own food and things will go proper  
Come from the root what you want then you prefer  
And the fast food dem ah eat ah get lesser  
Cause it make the ghetto youths ah end up in a mess ah  
Natural food good fi the baby mother  
When she want it fi her youths  
she nah run me down round no corner  
Pick the congo bong where? deh pon the farm ah

Iya ly say natural food make your youths stronger  
live longer ah

[CHORUS:]

Tell the children the truth  
Babylon ah try poison the whole multitude inna food dem rude  
Tell the children the truth  
Hail King Selassie I you gone ah Ethiopian school yah  
Tell the children the truth  
Babylon yuh cyar poison this yah nation inna food no  
Tell the children the truth  
Me go hail King Selassie I

Them go leggo them order to the deli  
Babylon food nuff ah dem did go smelly  
And them little friend dem run go telly  
Inna Babylon palce dem nah go dwelly  
That's why dem end up like the one long belly  
Later on hear them belly get swelly  
Before them go ah bush go pick guava and jelly,  
orange, apple pick nuff cherry,  
make the woman get merry  
Yo them too sloppy aye that's why dem life dem go lossy  
Doh be like laffy, hail Emperor Selassie I  
From the earth ah bring me fruits Babylon cyar stop it  
So listen this

[CHORUS:]

Tell the nation the truth  
Babylon ah try poison the ghetto youth them inna food move  
Tell the children the truth  
Hail King Selassie I ah dis yah one dem cyar dispute yah  
Tell the children the truth  
Empress nah make them poison off yuh ghetto youth yah  
Tell the children the truth  
Man not everywhere you go you fi nyam people food

Table fi you yo look tell them dem ???  
Nah come deny you like the one name Delila  
Yo dem move like fly and get caught by the spider  
Sit up with the conquer'in lion it live'r  
Yo yo dem ah move like McGuyver  
All Babylon police them...