

Steel Pulse, Save Black Music

David Hinds

They tricked us with trinkets and beads

And tricked us right into slavery

Traditional customs

Crafts and arts

They put in their museums

Oh people don't you see the plot...yeh

To take all we've got

CHORUS

Got to save Black music

Fight to save sweet music now

Got to save Black music now

Le the music flow, oh Lord

We've paid that price so many times

Comes to claimin' dues we're the first in line

Freedom songs echoed these plantations

I and I survive

To this present time

Oh people don't you see the plot

To take all we've got

CHORUS

Got to save Black music

Fight to save sweet music now

Got to save Black music now

Music sweet music ha ha ha

It no funny

Through our sprits came

Reggae Jazz Funk and Blues

Music the food of life

So don't just stand there

And let them take your share

They claim that fame

And give you not a care

We walk those streets

Without a dime

Play hid and seek

The pie in the sky

CHORUS

Got to save Black music

Fight to save sweet music now

Got to save Black music now

Here me when I say

Gather round come get strong

Help I sing this freedom song

Save Black music now

Keep it in control now

Never let it go now

Keep it in control now