

Sweet Noise, Stay Alive

Teba:

Intro

Yo! rapapampam Rasta na promote nonastyness
All Rastaman uno better eh!
Rapapampam Rasta na promote no badness
All artist uno better rise to the top
Bambam Rasta na promote no nastyness
All politicians uno better step one side
Bambam rudeboy na promote no badness
All artist uno better rise to the top
my home is where I sleep
put the head on a bed put it on the bricks son
down down with the dirt the under dog without a shelter
I`m standing out there in the fire
I feed my love my hope, desire (oh)
still alive after all these years
seek the cancer in my head
I spit in eyes of the killers and liars
political whores
I can` t deny it no
hate kills and pushes me ahead
need a blessing to aim at their heads now
I need your love to keep on fighting
to stay alive and breath
I need your love to keep on breathing
just keep on breathing
breath for me
what an angry son
tell` em motherfucker when it all began
hard case when we stand against
broken flowers with the bullets in their heads now
blind millions scream and yell
dirty motherfuckers that rule this game
look down at this fucking world where
people got mad and there is no god
no land no promised land
cheap thrills and stinking hands
eyes blue, what happend to you
who shot you down baby
I need your love to keep on fighting
to stay alive and breath
I need your love to keep on breathing
just keep on breathing
breath for me
to keep on fighting
breathe
to keep on breathing
breath
when you leave I`m broken and bleeding
heart can` t stop and wounds still bleeding
where did you go
oh
did you know
I accept myself with this chaos burning in my head
cherish beauty kiss my anger
shelter weakness feed the hunger
of my senses inner world traces
take me to thos childhood places
I`m your son on his own
feel your wounds and mean no harm
don` t ask me when it all began
endless painful bloody run
give it all
share it all with people I love

I`ll fight this fight for you
I`ll fight and die for you
I`ll cross the line for you
Stand on the edge for you
I`ll drown in tears for you
I`ll fight my fears and stand by you
bleedin
burnin
explodin
demandin
some justice
give`em some justice
power to the people
and give`em some justice

Teba:

Consciousness musically uno get that yes man trust we
a bomboklat dead uno try fe test we
Pon the earth breath brings wealth
Death brings birth and birth leads to death
So use your breath and maths fe your wealth
From north Sweet Noise ina the south x2
There pon the street raise up uno feast
We take it from the west and fix ina east
Some times life is like a beast
So listen to me now consciousness pon me lips
Ah we na ease revolution pon least
So inhale you coulda have a meal
InI fight na hide ina the kist
Under the sun there`s love ina the the mist
Oxygen ina yor lungs now ina your lungs
Ah we na fraid fe the pounds now fe the pounds
Good use pon your funds now pon your pounds
Poor youth never be thugs now never be thugs
Yes I yes I don`t know yes I yes I yes I don`t you know yes I
It`s consciousness every time seen!