

# 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!