

Cheer up ! - 1/2

Interprété par Babylon Circus.

5'17''

M.Nectoux / Babylon Circus

Shout It

You'll never see me come with a gun
And try to shoot them -Babylon !
Tonight I feel like roaring like a lion
But I don't come to hurt anyone.
Tonight, we're gonna have war !
But I know we can make it without making any victim,
Don't wanna be a star
Just let me jump on the scene
To shout it on the riddim !
Me no come to tell you what is best,
No come to show you - who's the best ?!!?
Just looking for a positive way to protest,
Looking for a constructive way to contest !

So much things to say kept inside your heart.
And that's the way the system will keep you apart.
Come, come, come people don't have no fear !
Come, come, come people shout it up here !
Shout it up, shout it up, shout it up here,
Come upon the stage to make everybody hear !

Just haffi sing and dance,
No haffi use any violence,
Just haffi sing and dance,
That's the way we shall offer some resistance.

So that's the way we're gonna make it,
Shootin' our message like a bullet,
People rally round, dem are walking along,
Comin' together to make a big fire !
People hear dis sound gettin' strong,)
People hear dis sound gettin' strong !)Bis

Don't take for revolutionnaires,
All a dem wicked mecenaries,
Dem come down to wipe out your worst ennemy
Dem are brave, dem are strong like an army.
Ya hear about dem, but ya cyaan't see no face
You should see dem resting in their golden palace !
Yesterday's rebel became your minister,
No more trouble, no more trouble, but nothing goes better !
Poor and needy became rich and greedy,

Cheer up ! - 2/2

No care for you, no care for me, no care for anybody !
Check out dis foolish mentality,
Check out dis political slavery,
Don't give support to any brutality,
Cause it will only benefit the minority.

Dreamin' of a dreadful revenge
We always do that and the things never changes.(Bis)

We got a bass, we got drums,
Heavy like a river, rolling on the rock !
We got a guitar, we got an organ,
Like birds in the hood, dem a chuck, chuck, chuck,
We got a sax, a trumpet and a trombone
Lightning ! shaking the trees !
We got voices, we got ideas,
And we're carrying all that stuff inna Babylon !