

Put it away

Genre: Dance Hall

Written by: Mervin Budram Jr., Daniel
Budram, Indira Evans

Featuring Ladie Indie & Dan D

Producer: Mervin Budram Jr

Executive Producer: Paul Flowers

Recorded at Studio A

Mastered by TheSound Lab USA

Label: Roots & Honor Records



CHORUS

No No No No No No Way, Stop do it Youth Man , Put it away
No No No No No No Way, Oh God please tell me what to say (Repeat)

VERSE ONE

Another youth gaan like that, drop like that, mamma bawl haad
Nuh know weh fuh stop, nevah realize when she send him to the shop
He wah nevah come back Nevah come back
This must stop, this senseless killing, tell me fuh what
Youth shot anada man Just fuh wah block
Life's more precious than that, Its time we face the fact
There's too much blood in our land, crying from the streets
Give me justice somebody please. Protect Mih country, mih baal out please
Rise and fight for this land of the free

CHORUS

VERSE TWO

Hold on, be strong, young bwuy put down the gun, put down the knife
Think about your life, one choice, that's what it takes to change your life
Take wa good look in the cemetery, creative talents unique diversity
Doctors teacher never help you or me, dem life Gaan, Listen to me

CHORUS

VERSE THREE

And if yuh live by dih gun, den yuh die by the gun
Getto youth mi ya beg yuh she, fuh put it down
Be smart yuh know don't be nuh dunse
Or else yuh wah end up yow straight unda ground
This dah dih last days and ah that mih believe
Suh some seh deh da kill. And dat de we de wah mih believe
CHO, Ah just the devil bwuy got you deceive
Until you dead and decease. Merv talk to dem sah

CHORUS

VERSE FOUR

Everyday when me ah go da work
Me ah see the youth gal and the youth bwuy
Dem nuh even try fuh see them worth
The values in life given from up above
Them always try to see how fih could get ova on the easy end
Them shoot, them steal, them kill, them fight
but nevah take it to the Lord up above

CHORUS

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