

Kingston Advice

The Clash

In these days, you can get no rice
No razor blades, but you can get knife
In these days, see the people run
They have no food, but the boy have gun
In these days, they don't throw the stone
Nor use the voice, they use the gun alone
In these days to be an oddity
Be hunted down like a scarcity
In these days, don't beg for life
Wanna take Kingston advice?
Oh please, don't beg for your life
In these days the beat is militant
Must be a clash, there's no alternative
In these days, nations are militant
We have slavery under government
In these days in the firmament
I look for signs that are permanent
In these days with no love to give
The world will turn with no one left to live
In these days, don't beg for life
Wanna take Kingston advice?
Oh please, don't beg for your life
In these days
In these days, I don't know what to do
The more I see, the more I'm destitute
In these days, I don't know what to sing
The more I know, the less my tune can swing
In these days, you can get no rice
No razor blades, but you can get knife
In these days, see the people run
They have no food, but the boy have gun
In these days, all the people run
In these days, let the boy have gun
In these days

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>