

# Forgive Them Father

## Shaggy

Them say, "Money is the root of all evil"  
But a no money  
Some people a kill people little like nothin'  
Some say them a gangster but a studio gangster Well now a gun shot lick and a marrow it fly  
Little youth with the forty five and him say do or die  
Now him muma she cry water run from her eye  
And she remember when him was little bit and oh so shy Forgive them Father 'cause they know  
not what they have done  
To save them from destruction, gave his only begotten Son  
Like them no understand say revelation a come  
So watch the heathen them a run  
Too much fuss and fight and that is not right  
You no can't blow breath in a man but still that you want take life  
Innocent youth die, bury a next guy  
And him muma wool her belly and ask God why?  
Well no ask me no question I tell you no lie  
It's about time the world start to realize  
This a revelation an' it's a serious time  
Put your a hand inna the air and pray to the most high Forgive them Father 'cause they know not  
what they have done  
To save them from destruction, gave his only begotten Son  
Like them no understand say revelation a come  
So watch the heathen them a run  
Cha  
Youth man a beg and you fi put down your gun  
Me no want fi see another youth tumble down  
This is reality no play dumb, dumb  
Some a them a thing 'bout dollars having a large sum  
Money is the root of all evil if so me no want none  
Wicked man them a heathen fi them fire burn  
Whole a them shall perish inna the wicked kingdom  
This is Shaggy one of, hmm jah jah son Forgive them Father 'cause they know not what they  
have done  
To save them from destruction, gave his only begotten Son  
Like them no understand say revelation a come  
So watch the heathen them a run  
Cha Yo! Yo! Yo! Stop talkin' yo  
Mislead the youth to shoot them one another down  
Muma what this? You're talkin' pure foolishness  
Can't sit down eat me Sunday ackee and salt fish  
Can't use me tongue and lick out me pyrex dish  
As me sit down and a wish me mouth start get peckish

Have fi eat me dry bread and drink the water well quick  
Forgive them Father 'cause they know  
not what they have done

To save them from destruction, gave his only begotten Son

Like them no understand say revelation a come

So watch the heathen them a run  
Now a gun shot lick and a marrow it fly

Little youth with the forty five and him say do or die

Now him muma she cry water run from her eye

And she remember when him was little bit and oh so shy

Watch it Youth man a beg and you fi put down your gun

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