

Universal Tribulation

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Me nah give up

Pains that I feel, whoa Lord
Grieve to be real
I said the pains that I feel, whoa Lord
Grieve to be real
But I know it's a

Universal
Universal tribulation
I feel it and I know it
It is a universal
Universal tribulation
Lord, Lord

I couldn't take any more
Of your baton blows, na, no
I said your baton blows, yea
Its got me moving slow (moving slow, slow)

Ah universal
Universal tribulation
I feel it and I know it
It is a universal
Universal tribulation

We nah give up (nah give up, no, oh, oh)
Natty children nah give up (nah give up, no, oh, oh)
We nah give up

While the children are crying
Their mum is ah dying, yeah
And while the grass is is a growin', Lord knows
All the horses is ah starving, yea

But na ne know, a dis a universal
Universal tribulation
I feel it as I tracked away
Universal, universal tribulation
I don't care what they wanna say
Universal, universal tribulation
You and I, you and I, you and I
You and I, you and I
You and I, you and I