

# Tell Me How Come

Morgan Heritage

Tell me how come,  
Here in Jamaica so many people still abide Rasta?  
Tell me how come,  
Down a East West, can neva charge Beenie Man but can  
charge Sizzla?  
Tell me how come,  
People a suffer-outta street, nuh nuh seem to love the  
Prime Minister?  
Tell me how come,  
Those in Power don't seem to care?

It's cause life is so unfair.  
In this sweet paradise.  
This is what we swear.  
Out of many one people, can't you still see that  
anywhere.  
Everyone treated equal and this is why, so many  
die, leavin' so many to cry.

Tell me how come,  
There's so much guns in the street and none of them  
guns go neva make ya  
Tell me how come,  
Aids is spreading wild taking over this sweet paradise  
of Jamaica  
Tell me how come,  
The dollar value is going down, and everything is going  
up around town..  
Tell me how come,  
Tell me how come Bugle had to get gunned down

It's cause life is so unfair  
In this sweet paradise  
This is what we swear  
Out of many one people, can't you seem to see that  
anywhere  
Everyone treated equal and this is why, so many  
die, leavin' so many to cry

Tell me how come  
The youth dem downtown, can't receive the education like  
the youth dem uptown  
Tell me how come  
Jah Cure deh a jail and the prosecution always knew  
he's innocent and shouldn't be there.  
Tell me how come,  
So much hungry belly outta street  
And babylon nuh have like say dem na see it  
Tell me how come people see it and nah speak?

It's cause life is so unfair  
In this sweet paradise  
This is what we swear  
Out of many one people, can't you seem to see that  
anywhere  
Everyone treated equal and this is why, so many  
die, leavin' so many to cry

Life is so unfair(so unfair)  
In this sweet paradise  
This is what we swear(what we swear)  
Out of many one people  
Can't you still see that anywhere  
Everyone treated equal  
And this is why so many die...  
Leaving so many to cry

Tell me why it's so unfair???  
Oh oh na na na na!