

Dem living ina dangerous a-zone [Chorus]
Oh, what a place to call a-home (x2)
This is not a place for me
That's not where I wanna be

Dangerzone
Gentleman

I wanna be ina di
hills a-where di birds dem singing
Not ina di city where di bells keep ringing
Too much gunshot and senseless killing
The color of di dollar and di shaking
of di shilling

As you say go buss a-head, [Intro] (x2)
certain man willing (G#m G#m x2)
Third-class fight the struggle (C#m C#m x2)
and first-class chilling (Wooh (ooh
Sit down ina dem tower x3~1) x2~2)
and champagne spilling
B-who dem want devoyer, [Chorus] (x2)
oh a-seh what a sin ting [Intro] (x2)

Dis is a gunman city, a gunman town
I man nuh see no employment around
Mama she a-frown, daddy him a-frown
And the youths dem a-buss dem gun,
well then, well then
Down ya me seh a-life nuh worth nothin'
Yo, trigger happy you, Mr. press button
Let me tell something, Jah will
bun you out to nothin'

From you bun out [Chorus
the youths, yo, hey Lines #1~4-1]