

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 (F#m F#m x2)  
Third-class fight the struggle (Bm Bm x2)  
and first-class chilling (Wooh (ooh  
Sit down ina dem tower x3~1) x2~2)  
and champagne spilling

A-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]