

Burnin' and Lootin'

Em |Bm |Em |Bm |
|Em |Bm |E |E |

|Am |Dm |Am |Am |
|Am |Dm |Am |Am |

[verse 1]

Am Dm Am
This morning I woke up in a curfew;
Am Dm E
Oh God, I was a prisoner, too - yeah!
Am Dm Am
Could not recognize the faces standing over me;
Am Dm E
They were all dressed in uniforms of brutality. Eh!

How many rivers do we have to cross,
Before we can talk to the boss? Eh!
All of we got, it seems we have lost;
We must have really paid the cost. (That's why we gonna be)

Am Dm Am
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight. Say we gonna burn and loot
Am Dm Am
Burnin' and a-lootin' tonight. One more thing
Am Dm Am
Burnin' all pollution tonight. Oh, yeah, yeah
Am Dm Am
Burnin' all illusion tonight. Oh, stop them!

[verse 2]

Give me the food and let me grow
Let the Roots Man take a blow.
All them drugs gonna make you slow now
It's not the music of the ghetto. Eh!

Am Dm Am
Weeping and a-wailin' tonight. Who can stop the tears?
Am Dm Am

Weeping and a-wailin' tonight. We've been suffering these long, long-a years!

Am Dm Am

Weeping and a-wailin' tonight. Will you say cheer?

Am Dm Am

Weeping and a-wailin' tonight. But where?

[verse 2]

Am Dm Am

Give me the food and let me grow

Am Dm E

Let the roots man take a blow. I must say

Am Dm Am

All them, all them drugs gonna make you slow

Am Dm E

It's not the music from the ghetto. We gonna be

Am Dm Am

burning and a-looting tonight. To survive, yeah!

Am Dm Am

Burning and a-looting tonight. Save your baby lives

Am Dm Am

Burning all pollution tonight. Pollution, yeah, yeah!

Am Dm Am

Burning all illusion tonight. Lord-a, Lord-a, Lord-a, Lord!

[Outro]

Burning and a-looting tonight

Burning and a-looting tonight

Burning all pollution tonight.

Burning all illusion tonight.

