Good Old Days (feat. Sugar Minott)

Gentleman

We bringing back the good old days And then again the good old days We talking bout the good old days

When the youths dem used to hold a vibel remember all the days we used to go up pon a corner Side the youths and hold a meds and burn the marijuana

There wasn't no fuss there was no time fi drama

The youths dem used to move much calmer

Nowadays a peer war and every youth a buss the lama

A cause peer tragedy and cause peer drama

Whole leap of backbiting and informer

Officer don't lock the sound cause it calm ya

We bringing back the good old days ...Bang back the vibes cause a so it ti go

Bring back the love and let it echo

Do it already you can do it again

Call upon mi bredgen and mi sistren them

Hands get loose make we tie dem up again

We got this musical foundation to solve the problem

Hold the vibes together can't make the niceness end

I'm remembering those good old daysWe bringing back the good old days ...

We can sit down and hold a reason

And we don't have to cuss

We don't have to war and we don't have to fuss

We have he over standing every youth want a bust

Take it easy nuh get caught in a the rush

Tired if see the wrong people in handcuff

Dem try to make a living while the system so rough

Youth nuh bother come here come bluff

Don't come around here come turn no cruff

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/