

PICKNEY GET UP
by Winfield Williams

Verse 1

As usual today we gwine to the mountain
To look after we yam an' plantain
We gwine to work in the burning heat
We gwine to toil, that we might eat,
Might eat, might eat.

CHORUS

Pickney get up, pickney get up
Get up boy, yo' nah hear de cock.
Pickney get up, pickney get up
Get up boy it is time fuh work.

Verse 2

Other pickney gwine to school you know
But me boy how could you go
You have to stay and help me wuk the land.
When you grow up I hope you understand, understand.

Verse 3

The price ah the yam it getting higher
Yet some how me find life getting harder
Lard! Mek me have the hard time so
Sometimes I think I could go no more,
No more, No more.

Verse 4

But I could neva, neva give up pickney
Cause I know you will starve without me
I have to work from morn till night
I have to carry on de hopeless, hopeless fight
Hopeless fight.