

Jah Army

Stephen Marley

Tidilabopa ragga muffin on the mic again
We are soldiers in Jah army
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Hear that, I say Foundation in da Holy place
Rasta man we na run rat race
Hail up the king of kings with grace
Give Jah all you thanks and praise
Guide my fortune and my fame
Never sell out just to attain
Loyally and I remain,
And I suggest you do the same, again Foundation in da Holy place
Rasta man we na run rat race
Hail up the king of kings with grace
Give Jah all you thanks and praise
Guide my fortune and my fame
Never sell out just to attain
Loyally and I remain,
And I suggest you do the same [Repeat: x4]
We are soldiers in Jah army Only the king of king can sit down on throne
And chase them crazy bump heads from out of the town
And take on Babylon dem evil boys pound for pound
Without ? in his royal gown
Inspire I with clever adjectives and pronouns
To influence da'yout dem with word power and sound
We'll if you build you house pon sand well if must fall down
What does not concern you said leave it alone Not even one but several of the thing me bust a federal
Issued by the Rasta general, enemies dem meet them funeral
We pick them individual, sniper have dem in a dem visual
Babylon time a reach a minimal, we conquer dem subliminal
There is warfare in a physical and warfare in a spirtual
There is warfare in a digital, and warfare in a clinical
Sing so Babylon marijuana legal check the Rasta medical
Dem think dem could a catch me off guard upon de mineral? [Repeat: x3]
We are soldiers in Jah army

Songwriters

Myrie, Mark Anthony / Marley, Damian / Marley, Stephen / Rose, Michael Published by

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