

# Gunsmoke (feat. Protoje)

## Tribal Seeds

Gunsmoke

From the sound killa barrel

Musical gunsmoke

From the sound killa barrel As they ride into the frontline of the battle

Incoming spears and arrows shot to drop you from your saddle

Black out the sun and all you hear is shields rattle

Still charging forward and feel the stampede trample

(Any)one and anywhere that dares to oppose the sound killa reign

Music is thy sword and I shall see the wicked slain

Cutting deep to their hearts, deep to their veins

Legacy is blood and their legacy will drain

All I see is dragons spitting fire

Can't shake up the sons of the one lion

All I see is dragons spitting fire

Can't shake up the sounds of the sound killa

Gunsmoke

From the sound killa barrel

Musical gunsmoke

From the sound killa barrel Tell them ease off, lyrical rounds wah me squeeze off

Beat it till it bend and then me go breeze off

Keep hear them a ball out cree now (why)

Too much ammo deh under me sleeve now

Them youth up and down like say dem a see-saw

Wonder why them a pree so? (me nuh know)

My birthright mi see them a scheme for

Claim like say dem a Jacob when dem a Esau

Could why make nobody feel so (you nuh know)

Watch them a grab and a reach though, look me a bob and a weave now

Tun it up couple degrees though

Dem man ya deh pon a level weh even a

pebble a come from me hand ago shell you

It bebble and sharp, we nuh take long talk

Who doing this quite like we, out of Jamaica, put fire pon beast

Well it might just be with the tribal seeds

make them hide and flee when we point and squeeze

Gunsmoke

From the sound killa barrel

Musical gunsmoke

From the sound killa barrel So I and I a bust down the gates of Babylon yard

Word, sound coming dreadful onto the weak heart  
Fire to rain and to retribute pon the land  
And a riddance of the menacing cowards  
I a hail the ancient of days, Selassie I emperor  
Piercing hearts of the wicked with word, sound, and power  
Obsidian if I kill a white walker  
Armageddon to restore balance  
Cuz all I see is dragons spitting fire  
Can't shake up the sons of the one lion  
All I see is dragons spitting fire  
Can't shake up the sounds of the sound killaGunsmoke  
From the sound killa barrel  
Musical gunsmoke  
From the sound killa barrel

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