

Mash Dem Down

[Sizzla](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ah, just like in the older days
Chop off the pagan head and let it roll away
Listen to what I got to say
Praise the King every day Come, Mek, we go mash dem down, nah, lose
All dem ah wrinch and ah frown
Stumble blocks will have to move
Come, we go mash dem down cyah lose
Ah, deal wit dem ras Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove
Me ah mash dem down nah lose
All dem ah wrinch and ah frown
Stumble blocks will have to move
Come we go mash dem down nah lose
Kalonji come fi mash dem down nah lose Listen up, little children
I say to honor your mother and your father
Tell you again I say to love you one another Praise Selassie, I crown, inna this, ah, baba
Second, ah, November 1930, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, java
Ey pon the wicked mi dash the hotta lava
Big up the ghetto girl, ah Kingston and Balaclava
Mama use to give we dumplin', Mek, out, ah, casava Yo, you got the riches you must share what you have, ah
Farmer plat the food and stop the people dem from starve, ah
Yo, Jah, lead us with his rod and with his staff, ah
All pagan mi know dem must get cut off
Babylon your breath get shut off Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown
Stumble block will have to move
Come we go mash dem down nah lose
Find out say, ah, prove dem ah prove Wicked people we, ah, go mash dem down nah lose
Conquering lion obstacles we come, ah, move
Come, we go mash dem down, nah lose
Babylon, we mash dem down, ah Burn them plan and them plot and them strategies
Burn them up them computers and dem cartridges
Lion inna the jungle we nah bow fi dem categories

Dis Selassie, I dem end up inna worries Mash dem down nah lose, deal with dem ras
 Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove
 Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose
 Babylon I mash dem down, oh Speak the truth and know your roots that's reality
 Yo, just listen to my tune it full of quality
 Children, Emperor Selassi, I is the almighty more morality
 No more, no more will black people dem stifle
 When dem, ah, shot the people dem, ah, kill dem with poison
 Cyar tell me nuttin', me say the Conquerin' lion inna the Bible Babylon mi come fi mash dem down nah lose
 All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown
 Stumble block will have to move
 Come, we go mash dem down nah lose, deal with dem ras
 Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose
 All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown
 Stumble block will have to move
 Come, we go mash dem down nah lose
 Babylon we mash dem down Cyar, dis the Rastaman because him on his foundation rigid
 Love and righteousness is with the youths govern the village
 All dem a gwan like dem bad and dem wicked
 King Selassie govern the earth, so don't be stupid Come, we go mash dem down nah lose
 All dem a wrinch and a frown righteousness we choose
 Come, we go mash dem down we cyar lose, prove dem ah prove
 Ghetto youths want clothes and shoes and food
 Mash dem down nah lose
 Hey Babylon, I tell you that I mash dem down, ey Little children, I say to honor your mother and your father
 Tell dem, again tell dem, again love you one another
 Praise Selassie, I him crown inna this ah baba
 Second, ah, November 1930, Jah, Jah, java Mama give dem dumplin', Mek, out, ah, casava
 Big up the ghetto girl ah Africa and Balaclava
 Wow farmer plat the food and stop the people dem from starve, ah
 Yo you got the riches you must share what you have, ah

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