

Karate

Sizzla

Martial art, mi nuh partial yah, a martial art (Ha, ha, ha)
Mi nuh partial yah, a rot mi a rot
Mi fire bun di whole a dem, uh huh
Mi nah beg nuh friend from none a dem mi fire bun di whole a dem, uh huh
Hear mi now hear mi know, coulda know

Dem get mi roti, slew dem wid Karate
Praise King Selassie him a di ancient monarchy
Now yuh get mi roti, slew dem wid Karate
Romp wid mi swor and mi first out a cock it
Do not get mi roti, slew dem wid karate
Hail rastafari him a di golden monarchy
Do not get mi roti, slew dem wid karate, slew dem karate, uh huh

Hail Selassie him a di ancient monarchy
How yuh feelin? Well I'm feelin hotty
Bun babylon because dem corrupt and dem naughty
Lion a roar, pull di dog dem out deh barky barky
Yo! Pop off mi sword and now dem face get marky marky
Somebody said war, Well! mi seh fi start it
Shouldn't rob di old woman har purse dung at di market
Shouldn't kill innocent pedestrian pon di streets weh dem a walk in
Coulda know, question mi haffi ask it
Mi turban dun hot and mi trouble dem start it
Man nuh fling right and dem face get darty darty
Yo, hey, ok, well!

Dem get mi roti so mi go slew dem wid Karate
Praise King Selassie him a di ancient monarchy
Do not get mi roti, mi slew dem wid karate, mi slew dem wid karate
Could ya know?

Yo! Feed di ghetto yute wid heritage yuh get di clum
Mek dem stop nyam di rubbish and stop nyam up sodom
Yo mi mek di riddim dat di yute dem coulda jump
Dis di ghetto yute yuh get brain kick outcome
Nuh disrespect anytime yuh come amongst
Show dem good ratitude and show dem love
Bun out di hate and yuh must bun out di grudge

And stop from shed di people, blood

Don't get mi roti, slew dem wid Karate
Hail King Selassie him a di ancient monarchy
So do not get mi roti, slew yuh wid karate, slew dem wid Karate
Yo, hey, well, do not get mi roti so mi go slew dem wid karate
Praise King Selassie him a di ancient monarchy
Now dem get mi roti coulda know dem get me roti
Coulda know dem get mi roti

So mi go so praise King Selassie him a di ancient monarchy
Yo! How yuh feelin? Well I'm feelin hotty
Mi bun up babylon because dem corrupt and dem naughty
Shouldn't rob di innocent yute dung at di market
Shouldn't kill innocent pedestrian pon di streets weh dem a walk in
True yah know corruption and nuff a dem go talk it
Well, dat's why lightenin haffi go spark it
Yo, King Selassie I, mi seh

Dem get mi roti, slew dem wid karate, shouldn't diss Selassie I, I yah I
Now dem get mi roti, could yah know could yah know
Mi see dem get mi roti, uh huh

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written by MIGUEL COLLINS / CORDELL BURRELL
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