Earthquake

Morgan Heritage

All rise, all rise each and every rastaman!

We're gonna shake them down yeah see it!

Hear all Rastafari, this one was written in the loving memory of one of the Niabingi elders, Bongokasha, hot a fire, hot a fire.

(chorus)

I and I a Jah Jah earthquake, all them to shake them down
Rastaman a Jah Jah earthquake, all them to shake all the wicked down
I a bingi man a earthquake, all them to shake them down
Rastaman a Jah Jah earthquake, all them to shake all the wicked down.
Lord well know yeah.(end)

Anything we do or say cause so much eruption.

Anytime they see us they want to create confusion.

they hat us cuz we're tramplin' thier wickedness,

they cannot seem to take I and I rightousness,

but for Jah glory sake we still a trodding and protected by Jah holiness

yeah..

Beware for the Rastaman a come, with the earthquake to shake the wicked down.

(chorus)

The thunders of Jah they're here when Bingi drum is beatin'.

Say the heathen heart a quake when I and I start a chantin'.

We're chantin' all the serpent out of everything,

everything that is of Jah and of all offering,
is glory for Jah and exhaltation in our playin' and singin', yeah

Beware for the Rastaman a come, with the earthquake to shake the wicked down.

(chorus)

Yeah!!
earthquake, earthquake
Niabingi!!!!

From the east and to the weast, from the north and to the south,

from the depths and to the hieghts, from (inaud.) to Timbuktu we're gonna shake them down. Come shake them down, shake them down. mmmmm

(chorus)
I and I a Jah Jah earthquake,
Shake them down.
Earthquake.
Wicked down!
Shake them down!
Earthquake.
(fade out)

Lyrics submitted by Michael Dorame.

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