

# Fight All You Can

## Groundation

Wake up in the morning as the last sun rose, it rose  
Everyone smiles at me as they pass me on the street, oh  
Some are gone...chant so fallen fear, but  
In the struggle Ethiopian wear the crown dem crying Woy, Wo-ha, ha, ha, hoy, oh Lord yeah  
Woy, Wo-ha-ha-ha-oy, oh yeah  
I don't like to be down inna discipline trouble  
It all depends how dem a hustle for flow  
When they chant so loud the man a gossip on the road  
They all defend man in this time  
Oh Lord I pray, crazy in this time, oh Lord I say now yeah  
Woy, Wo-ah-ah-ah-oy, oh yeah  
Woy, Wo-ah-ah-ah-oy Yes and unto my Jah! I give my all!  
My all! I give my all!  
It's a sweat reggae sound  
A melody bring them around so Meet me in the morning where the last sun rose, it rose  
No food on the table, shall make them at an end  
Some have gone, chant so fallen fear, but  
Were in the struggle Jah! Chant all the while man, ye Babylonian  
Fight all you can and come  
Chant all the while man, ye Babylonian  
Fight all you can and come No heart, no flexing, no souls, no sweating  
No heart, no flexing, no music to be heard, music to be heard  
Let them go....pass it, pass it, cutchy, cutchy now  
Let them go...You better fight all you can, ye Babylonian  
Fight all you can and come  
You better fight all you can, ye Babylonian  
Fight all you can and come  
Ya better fight all ya, fight all ya, fight all ya, fight all ya  
You better stand upon you souls  
Ya better fight all ya, fight all ya, fight all ya, fight all ya  
You better stand upon you souls  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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