

# Proud to Be a Dread

## Des'ree

Tafari tries to get a job  
Ten letters behind his name  
Born up in the cornfields  
Tafari doesn't know the game  
The game is no respect for life  
Even less for rules  
Winners only need apply  
Sorry no rooms for fools Tafari, looks up to the stars and  
Wonders if there's life on Mars  
Some say, he should shave his head  
But he's proud to be a dread 'Cos, I'll be better, I'll be stronger  
For the truth, I know takes longer  
I've the cunning of the tiger  
And the Wisdom of the trees  
I won't be sad, refuse the sorrow  
I look forward to tomorrow  
I'll release my anger  
'Cos I'm proud to be a dread Selassie, tries to find a home  
To rest his weary head  
A place where he can take his girl  
To share this spiritual bed  
When he's greeted at the door  
The sign has changed his tune  
Though the queen is full of child  
Sorry, there's no room Selassie looks up to the clouds  
He curses hard and shouts out loud  
Remembering his father's words  
A whisper from the dead 'Cos, I'll be better, I'll be stronger  
For the truth, I know takes longer  
I've the cunning of the tiger  
And the wisdom of the trees  
I won't be sad, refuse the sorrow  
I look forward to tomorrow  
I'll release my anger  
'Cos I'm proud to be a dread 'Cos in this life, you have to take a chance  
Why else live at all  
'Cos in this life, to climb a mountain  
Sometimes expect to fall  
'Cos in this life nothing comes easy

If it does, it has a price  
'Cos in this life a martyr suffers  
Look at Jesus Christ  
Leo, faces many trials  
But hold hid head up high  
He won't allow the hatred  
To Make his spirit cry  
Leo looks up to the moon  
Sitting in its silver spoon  
Maybe I should change my job  
Be an astronaut instead  
'Cos, I'll be better, I'll be stronger  
For the truth, I know takes longer  
I've the cunning of the tiger  
And the wisdom of the trees  
I won't be sad, refuse the sorrow  
I look forward to tomorrow  
I'll release my anger  
'Cos I'm proud to be a dread  
I'll release my anger  
'Cos I'm proud to be a dread  
'Cos, I'll be better, I'll be stronger  
For the truth, I'll be a seeker  
I've the cunning of the tiger  
And the wisdom of the trees  
In my dealings I'll be honest  
To myself I make this promise

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