

# Witness (1 Hope)

## Roots Manuva

Well, well, well

Well, well

Well, well, well Taskmaster burst the bionic zit splitter

Breakneck speed we drown ten pints of bitter

We lean all day and some say that ain't productive

But that depends upon the demon that you're stuck with 'Cos right now, I see clearer than most

I sit here contented with this cheese on toast

I feel the pain of a third world famine, segue

We count them blessings and keep jamming 'tis him Scumbag, scum of the earth his worth was nil

Until he gained the skill of tongues

From 15 years young straight to my gray back self

I stay top shelf material Jerk chicken, jerk fish

Break away slave bliss

Generate G's and then we stash them in the Swiss

Fools can't see this Audio pistols a fistful of hip hop donzai progressin' in the flesh

Esoteric quotes most frightening

Duppy took hold of my hand while I was writing

Let go me ting Duppy, let go me hand

I summon up the power of banana clan Witness the fitness, the cruffatin liveth, one hope, one quest

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Witness the fitness, the cruffatin liveth, one hope, one quest Swigging that deep root juice, now we deh 'pon it  
boost

Set them spirit them loose, go 'head go slash up the noose

With conclusive proof of both the truth the right

'Cos whether we hitch hike or push bike or travel kinda trash Manifest that with wholesome roots rap

Manifest that yeah, I do my zing way

Ain't nutten else I know, gone up in the life

With this I-ragged born flow Squeeze the pain from my belly and set my soul free

Travel over ocean land and sea faced nuff stress and difficulty

Flung back from the brink gwan'ing kind of stink

We don't give a frig about what them fools think Frig your network our dett work will speak for itself

Proof of the trophy

And the champion belt

Come sun come rain come hailstone pelt Witness the fitness, the cruffatin liveth, one hope, one quest

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Witness the fitness, the cruffatin liveth, one hope, one quest Yeah Bwana Simit with some old time shit

Let the whole world know, we on some off key tip mega manic

When time the pressure start lick by the hook or by the crook  
By the poop or by the kickHe's sickly cryptic spitting the code  
And most proud to present that cruffatin mode  
And it shows that they bro's done seen a few sleights  
Life throws scenarios reality bitesWe in collision with the beast  
Lost we religion and we can't get no peace  
Idiot weak heart want to take I for chief  
Stoop to their level and we plotting cold griefBut we should know that discipline maketh the geez  
Separation of the dat from the rat that's a must  
Proceed set speed with the cruffatin touch  
Proceed set, speed crufatin yowWitness the fitness, the cruffatin liveth, one hope, one quest  
Witness the fitness, the cruffatin liveth, one hope, one quest  
Witness the fitness, the cruffatin liveth, one hope, one quest  
Witness the fitness, the cruffatin liveth, one hope, one quest  
One quest

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