

Love Created I (Marcus Teaching)

Tarrus Riley

Blessed love, Satta Massagana

Igziabeher, Negust, Negast

Kadamawe, Kadamawe, Kadamawe Give us the teaching of Marcus Garvey

Kebra Negast means Glory of Kings

Give I and I Selassie I and keep the guy

With the blue eyes for yourself Cause people without a vision perish like suicide

You tell me its not about color

Still you refuse to take the picture off the wall

All you do is trick the brothers, keep them confused

They don't know who to call in this critical war And you tell me of a paradise in the sky but that's a lie

And you tell me, I was born in sin and shaped

In inequity when love created I

Look how many prophets tried

To open our eyes, you can't fool me Look how they're treating us

This new millennium slavery

I see them hiding the chains

And still beating us daily And now we mentally poisoned to fight we black skin

And bleaching ah the in thing far out and far in sin

You tell me its not about color

Still you refuse to take the images out your books I know that's not how we look, kush

Don't take offense when we shout black power

It carries us through, we been abused

Put yourself in my shoes And no tell me of a paradise in the sky

But that's a lie

Don't tell me, I was born in sin and shaped

In inequity when love created I Look how many prophets tried

To open our eyes, you can't fool me

Kadamawe, Kadamawe, Kadamawe Look how they're treating us

This new millennium slavery

I see them hiding the chains

And still beating us daily And now we mentally poisoned

To fight we Black skin

And a bleaching ah the new thing

Far out and far in, sin You tell me its not about color

Still you refuse to take the picture off the wall

All you do is trick the brothers, keep them confused

They don't know who to call in this, yeah spiritual war So no tell me of a paradise in the sky

'Cause that's a lie and you tell me

I was born in sin and shaped in inequity

When love created I and I
Look how many prophets tried
To open our eyes, you can't fool me
Kadamawe, Kadamawe, Kadamawe
So don't tell me of a paradise in the sky
'Cause that's a lie, no, come tell me
I was born in sin and shaped in inequity
When love created I and I and I
Look how many prophets tried to open our eyes
You can't fool me
Kadamawe, Kadamawe, Kadamawe
You can't fool me, no
You can't fool me, no

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