

Rejoice

Coptic Rain

Ah, me say things get bitter in the west
We haffi head to the east
Ah, you done know Sizzla Kalongi ever bless
You see it, you see it
Selassie I, ah, Prince of Peace
Tell you just be nice and live it up, me nah lie
Rejoice and praise Rastafari
Just be nice and live it up, me nah lie
Rejoice and praise Rastafari
Some fightin' for power when love lead the multitude
Every second every hour children calling out for food
They want to go to school in clean clothes and pretty shoes
Give us now because mama say promise is a comfort to a fool
Teach them to love them one another
Love stop them from killing of each other
Follow the words of your fathers and your mothers
To hurt yourself, I tell you don't you bother, hey
Just be nice and live it up, mi nah lie
Rejoice and praise King Selassie I
I tell you just be nice and live it up, mi nah lie
Even though we taught them nah cry
The word is out, how dem so hype dem friend
Ah tell dem things and from foreign
Dem glad dem friend ah send them things
Ey youth be humble don't bad mind dem things
You work for what you want that's the powers of the King okay
Poor people facing things such bad position
Don't you worry, most high will make your provision
Dem hungry and them dirty, Hey look how mi [unverified]
So mi know say mi strong
Tell them say rejoice and praise Rastafari
Just be nice and live it up, mi nah lie
Just be nice tell you say ah more life
Burn out them war and strife
Tell you say and live it up, mi nah lie
Rejoice and hail Rastafari
Just be nice and live it up mi nah lie
Rejoice and praise Rastafari
[Unverified] for me

It make me feel so glad, nah go kill me nah go thief
Mama tell me that is bad, some don't have nuttin fi eat
So dem go loot and rob, I rather trod for east
And satisfy with the little weh mi have
Just be nice and praise Rastafari
Be nice and live it up, mi nah lie
Just be nice Kalonji say ah more life
I burn them strife
I tell yuh just be nice and live it up we nah lie
Rejoice and praise Rastafari
I tell you say be nice and live it up, be nice
Never give it up, be nice, positive it up okay
Some fightin for power when love lead the multitude
Every second every hour childern callin out for food
They want to go to school in clean clothes and pretty shoes
Give us now because mama say promise is a comfort to a fool
Teach them to love them one another
Love stop them from killing of each other
To hurt yourself, I tell you don't you bother
Follow the principle of the ancient
Fore-fathers and your mothers
Be nice and live it up, we nah lie
Rejoice and praise Rastafari
Be nice and live it up, we nah lie
Rejoice and praise Rastafari

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