

Mash Dem Down

Chezidek

Ah, just like in the older days
Chop off the pagan head and let it roll away
Listen to what I got to say
Praise the King every day
Come, Mek, we go mash dem down, nah, lose
All dem ah wrinch and ah frown
Stumble blocks will have to move
Come, we go mash dem down cyah lose
Ah, deal wit dem ras
Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove
Me ah mash dem down nah lose
All dem ah wrinch and ah frown
Stumble blocks will have to move
Come we go mash dem down nah lose
Kalonji come fi mash dem down nah lose
Listen up, little children
I say to honor your mother and your father
Tell you again I say to love you one another
Praise Selassie, I crown, inna this, ah, baba
Second, ah, November 1930, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, java
Ey pon the wicked mi dash the hotta lava
Big up the ghetto girl, ah Kingston and Balaclava
Mama use to give we dumplin', Mek, out, ah, casava
Yo, you got the riches you must share what you have, ah
Farmer plat the food and stop the people dem from starve, ah
Yo, Jah, lead us with his rod and with his staff, ah
All pagan mi know dem must get cut off
Babylon your breath get shut off
Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown
Stumble block will have to move
Come we go mash dem down nah lose
Find out say, ah, prove dem ah prove
Wicked people we, ah, go mash dem down nah lose
Conquering lion obstacles we come, ah, move
Come, we go mash dem down, nah lose
Babylon, we mash dem down, ah
Burn them plan and them plot and them strategies
Burn them up them computers and dem cartridges

Lion inna the jungle we nah bow fi dem categories
Dis Selassie, I dem end up inna worries
Mash dem down nah lose, deal with dem ras
Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove
Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose
Babylon I mash dem down, oh
Speak the truth and know your roots that's reality
Yo, just listen to my tune it full of quality
Children, Emperor Selassi, I is the almighty more morality
No more, no more will black people dem stifle
When dem, ah, shot the people dem, ah, kill dem with poison
Cyar tell me nuttin', me say the Conquerin' lion inna the Bible
Babylon mi come fi mash dem down nah lose
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown
Stumble block will have to move
Come, we go mash dem down nah lose, deal with dem ras
Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove
Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown
Stumble block will have to move
Come, we go mash dem down nah lose
Babylon we mash dem down
Cyar, dis the Rastaman because him on his foundation rigid
Love and righteousness is with the youths govern the village
All dem a gwan like dem bad and dem wicked
King Selassie govern the earth, so don't be stupid
Come, we go mash dem down nah lose
All dem a wrinch and a frown righteousness we choose
Come, we go mash dem down we cyar lose, prove dem ah prove
Ghetto youths want clothes and shoes and food
Mash dem down nah lose
Hey Babylon, I tell you that I mash dem down, ey
Little children, I say to honor your mother and your father
Tell dem, again tell dem, again love you one another
Praise Selassie, I him crown inna this ah baba
Second, ah, November 1930, Jah, Jah, java
Mama give dem dumplin', Mek, out, ah, casava
Big up the ghetto girl ah Africa and Balaclava
Wow farmer plat the food and stop the people dem from starve, ah
Yo you got the riches you must share what you have, ah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>