

Roots

He Can Jog

Roots Natty roots
Dread Binghi dread
I and I are the roots
 Some are leaf
 Some are branches
 I and I are the roots
 Some are the dry wood
 For the fire
 Whoa, Look at that
 They need a dry wood
 To cook their raw food
 Whoa, look at that
 Got to survive
In this man maniac downpression
 Got to survive
 In iration
They say roots Natty roots
 Dread Binghi dread
 I and I are the roots

 Some are wolf
 In sheep's clothing
 Whoa, look at that
 Many are called
 A few are chosen
 Whoa, look at that
 Nothing they can do
 To seperate I and I
 From the love of our fathers
You see, blood is thicker than water
 Whoa, look at that
 Got to survive
 in the ghetto
 Got to survive
 People
Roots Natty roots
Dread Binghi dread
I and I are the roots
Roots Natty

Dread Binghi
I and I are the roots

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