

# The Finish Line

Bill Burr

Lead my cause Jah Rastafari  
Strive our strive mi tell yuh fight against those  
Who fight against I  
Tek a bashin' and battle to stand for thy name  
Oh, well then  
They act as if they don't got no sense  
And I know them unda false pretense  
Talk as if dem a yuh closest friends  
When dem a yuh enemy and a try bridge fah rent  
Slanderin' and bad influence  
Scandal yuh name when dem caan get yuh strength  
Hypocrite and traitor di whole a dem  
A put pon dat pon dat a badmind  
Full up dem heart and dem a gwaan innocent  
Rastafari is my shield of defense  
So when tings bruk lose seh yuh bigga judgement  
Buss da halls of vampires dem send  
To suck da blood and dem children  
Burn up di wicked and trod a Mt. Zion  
Red yuh nah ready and mi tuff like iron  
Burn up di wicked and trod a Mt. Zion  
Babylon, yuh riches caan stray mi lion  
Inna mi turban and robe  
Rastafari know mi ready fi di road  
Sizzla Kalonji dash wey di burden alone  
Come clean come good, mi seh come and yuh purge  
Oh, gimme more nuttin' less  
Lead da people wid righteousness, yo  
Sizzla Kalonji bless  
Di voice of Rastafari break da seed dat's in da forest  
Know and share don't you forget  
Nuh come fi trod Rastafari a dat's what meant  
Burn up di wicked and trod a Mt. Zion  
Wicked and rugged, yah, fi tuff like iron  
Burn up di wicked and trod a Mt. Zion  
Tell dem seh, mi love di conquerin' lion  
Whoa, sufferation some deh yah  
Nuttin' good about black people dem a seh yah  
Hey, free up di captive dem today yah

Repatriation I a seh yah  
Hey, black people come dat wey yah  
Umm, help mi keep di Sabbath Deh yah  
Rastafari nah romp nah play yah  
It must be love nuttin' else caan stay yah  
Hey read yuh Bible ghetto yute and seh yuh prayer  
Rastafari come fi lift di people higher  
Burn up di wicked and trod a Mt. Zion  
Read yuh nah ready and mi tuff like iron  
Burn up di wicked and trod a Mt. Zion  
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Mi love di conquerin' lion

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