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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