

# Rasta Courage

## Soldiers of Jah Army

Try and remember now just what has been done enslavement, displacement of every nation. And now to one nation everyone hold their grudge. Kinda make me wonder well which side I'm on. Don't defend the white and I don't defend the black. I defend truth and rights and all of that. Work on situations where I'm at. Hold my position never fall off track. .[Course]

Nah give up my faith! Through Babylon rage ini strive til the end of my days. Rasta courage. Go against society. Rasta courage. Babylon rage ini strive til the end of my days. Rasta courage. Go against society. Rasta courage.I never give up no good vibes. And I never give up no truth. Never trade my sanity for livin in Babylon crew. Vanity will never drive this man insane. This man will walk alongside Jah again. We see all the pressure to conform today and I may sometimes bend but only as not to break cause a life of iniquity for laziness' sake is a deal with the devil Rasta just can't make.[Course]

Nah give up my faith! Through Babylon rage ini strive til the end of my days. Rasta courage. Go against society. Rasta courage. Babylon rage ini strive til the end of my days. Rasta courage. Go against society. Rasta courage.Looking back now up on all of the evidence. Four hundred years and what them years have really done.

We talk of peace but at the first sign of war bredren and bredren and sistren aint sistren no more. Without forgiveness How will any war seize? While da heathen rage Rastaman sitting at ease. No one will move a muscle for some moral justice and with no justice well there will be no peace. .[Course]

Nah give up my faith! Through Babylon rage ini strive til the end of my days. Rasta courage. Go against society. Rasta courage. Babylon rage ini strive til the end of my days. Rasta courage. We against them. We go against them.Well I give up no faith. No babylon rage ini strive til the end of my day. Rasta courage til the ends of my days, til the end of it.Yo, Looking back now up on all of the evidence. Four hundred years and what them years have really done. We talk of peace but at the first sign of war bredren and bredren and sistren aint sistren no more. Without forgiveness how will any war seize? While da heathen rage Rastaman sitting at ease. No one will move a muscle for some moral justice and with no justice well there will be no peace.

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