Trodding

Ijahman Levi

Mind how you're trodding
In and out of foreign
Babylon system is watching you
Mind how you mix and mingle
In a foreign land.
Where there is smoke
There is fire.
To the heart of Africa
I salute old slavery victories
My fore fathers
Were prisoners in those days
In pains, shackles in chains
One meal to keep us aliveRowing ship ahoy row
Cargoes for the Caribbean
Carry us far beyond the horizon
Negroes slaves for sale
Tradings going on
From Africa to Jamaica.Mind how you're trodding
In and out of foreign
Babylon system is watching you
Mind how you mix and mingle
In a foreign land.
Where there is smoke
There is fire.Babylon tried religion
Christians' games fading
Telling of their God
They plant in the sky
Babylon tricks never work
They turn now to drugs and guns
Giving in to the children of tomorrow
Cargoes for the Caribbean
Carry us far beyond the horizon
Negroes slave for sale
Trading going on
From Africa to Jamaica
Mind how you're trodding
In and out of foreign
Babylon system is watching you
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In a foreign land.
Where there is smoke
There is fire.

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