Creator

Tribal Seeds

Thanks and praises to Creator, Creator
Creator of nature, creator of sensimilla
Creator of ganja; sprang out of Solomon's rest place
And he who smoke it shall obtain knowledge
Skanking on the rock, meditation
Ancestor Blood, ancestor I roots
Rasta thunder roll on Babylon tools, roll
Rasta thunder roll on wicked demons, roll
Jah fire ago burn Babylon, oh Jah
Jah let your judgment triumph over evil doers
Let them feel lightning and fire
For they know not the minute in this iwah
Look around you I say
There is no blemish in Jah work today
Trees give us air to breathe
Sun give us energy
Water quench I thirst
Plant bring forth food to eat
What kind of man could create such creation?
What luck of an explosion
This is no cool incidence
There is no scientist explanation

Creator, creator Oh Jah, oh rasta

I shall never loose my faith, for the sun rise each day
Receive air always, InI must give thanks and praise
Through herb we meditate, through herb we meditate
Incorruptible seed is the word of Jah
And the flower of the field is the glory of man
Yes the flower withers and the glory fades away
But the incorruptible seed endures always

Creator, creator Oh Jah, oh rasta

So many think just smoking make a Rasta
Rasta know the truth, it is written in the Kebra
Through the son of Solomon and the Queen of Sheba
Said the power move from Jerusalem to Ethiopia
Herbal inspiration through ganja

Sun grow the hemp, sun give I power
Elements of lightning, thunder, water, brimstone, and fire
Rhythm of life in this reggae musica

Alpha and Omega...

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