

# 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 iwash  
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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