

Roots In Stereo (Feat. Matisyahu)

P.O.D.

I got that Boom Bi BI, so nobody disrespect, Jah love
Give me strength and power flow through my dreads (nuff said)
You all walk with kings, talk with kinks
When it all goes down, have no idea what it really means.
To live by words, if scripture is roots,
And the wise hold they tongue when the youth speak the truth.
You learn real quick, where I'm from that you don't belong
Only the strong survive, So tell me Babylon
(See Babylon Burnin to the ground yeah)
We think you nuckles won't win this elector
Try to sneak up in my hood, we not gon'let ya
(You see the wicked Babylon burnin to the ground, y'all)
In the streets they hear your name, they don't respect ya
You can run and hide, in the end we gon' getchaBoom Biddy Bi Bi
Original Roots In Stereo
So rep the streets you ride on.
Chant them down with that rude boy sound,
And watch the whole world lie down.
We generals in the streets they know
Who wears the crown for shine now
We got that champion sound washing through your town
We go make the world go lie down.Me say, Hey natty dreadlocks where you come from?
Where the mountains watch the city and waters touch the sun
Where some carry crosses like others carry guns
And pray Jah be glorified till the day soon come.
Follow me
Lick a shot if you a mighty warrior
Lick a shot if you a freedom fighter
Lick a shot if you a true souljah
Now dance your way back to Zion
(Dance your way back to Zion)I put it down for you love, till my journey is done
And let your story be told how the battle is won
So I grabbed the microphone and I started to run
Here I come, Boom Biddy Bi
Here I comeBoom Biddy Bi Bi
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Chant them down with that rude boy sound,
And watch the whole world lie down.

We generals in the streets they know
Who wears the crown for shine now
We got that champion sound washing through your town
We go make the world go lie down. Empty nation just a phase, redemptions on it's way.
The people love to talk but they don't got that much to say.
Generation of orphans whose hearts are all ablaze,
Little light in a lot of darkness goes a long way.
Freedom, hearts bleed, an see them beating on a poison.
Poor choices, spirits screamin, trying to break these boundaries.
Running up a mountain, chains tied to my feet.
Running up a mountain, chains tied to my feet. Original Roots In Stereo
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We go make the world go lie down.
We go make the world go lie down.
Make the world go lie down.
We go make the world go lie down.
Make the world go lie down.
Gods name is rushing through my veins
Lay down trippin through the pain
Get up, you forgot your own tray, raisin' it up, raisin' it up, raisin' it up
The blood of God reigns, we gotta maintain and that's the way
And this may change, for the reason and the season
Then I'll stay up my halo, and raise up your lovin, you know.
We go make the world go lie down.
Make the world go lie down.
We go make the world go lie down.

Songwriters

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