Tight Ship (feat. Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley)

Stephen Marley

Though the wicked persecute I, still my heart has love.

Oh my head's anointed with the powers of love

Though the wicked persecute I with envy and grudge

Oh my head's anointed. There is no room for mistakes, we sailing the tight ship per sure,

Got the crew, swift to place, oh clear as first.

There is no room for mistakes, mama say,

Sailing the tight ship per sure, got the crew, swift to place,

Oh clear as firstThough the wicked persecute I, still my heart just loved.

Oh my head's anointed with the powers of love.

Though them wicked persecute I with envy and grudge

But my head's anointed. There is no room for mistakes, we sailing the tight ship per sure,

Got the crew, swift to place, oh clear as first.

There is no room for mistakes, papa say,

Sailing the tight ship per sure, got the crew, swift to place,

Oh clear as firstLet's get this ship up in spite of sparking, yeah

All hands on deck I say, oh let me sail again

Lets get this ship up in spite of sparking, yeah

All hands on deck I say

Oh let me, gotta sail againFrom we a likkle bwoy dem used to grudge we

Fi we horlicks

Nuff a dem no hold no joy dem full bare envy and malice

Nuff a dem a get bad mind and saying those arrogant Marleys

Them say who Jah bless, no man curse, Babylon is harmless

Alright now nuff a dem hard at work, them watching who's working the hardest

Grass hopper jump at anything that scruffle in the grasses

Lion dem never yet grudge the other creatures of the forest.

What you reap is what you sow, don't be surprised when we a harvest

Songwriters

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