

# Roots in Stereo

## P.O.D.

P.O.D. and Matisyahu

Original Roots In Stereo, ya know

One time, bring it down selectaI got that Boom Bye Bye, so nobody disrespect, Jah love

Give me strength and power flow through white dreads 'nough said

You all walk with kings, talk with kings

When it all goes down, have no idea what it really meansTo 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 if you don't belong

Only the strong survive, Southtown and BabylonYou think you're number 1 wicked selecta

Try to sneak up in my hood, we not gon' let ya

In the streets they hear your name, they no respect ya

You can run and hide, in the end we gon' getchaBoom Biddy Bye Bye, 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 downWe generals in the streets they know

Who wears the crown for shine now

It got that champion sound moshin' through your town

We go make the world go lie downMe 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 comeFollow me, lick a shot if you a mighty warrior

Lick a shot if you a freedom fighter

Lick a shot if you a true soul Jah

Now dance your way back to Zion

Now dance your way back to ZionI put it down for your love, till my journey is done

And let the stories be told how the battle was won

So I grabbed the microphone and I started to run

Here I come, Boom Biddy Bye, here I come, Boom Biddy Bye ByeOriginal Roots In Stereo

So rep the streets you ride on

Chant them down with that rude boy sound

And watch the whole world lie downWe generals in the streets they know

Who wears the crown for shine now

It got that champion sound moshin' through your town

We go make the world go lie downEmpty 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 wayFreedom, hearts bleed and I see them feedin' poison

Poor choices, spirits screamin', tryin' 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  
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  
It got that champion sound moshin' through your town  
We go make the world go lie down  
We go make the world go lie down  
Make the world go lie down  
Bloodstain drippin' through the rain  
Face down, trip and feel the pain  
Get up, you conduct your own train  
Rippin' it up, steppin' it up, raisin' it up  
We're the blood of God's veins  
We gotta maintain get past the blame  
And then this fame came  
For a reason and a season  
Then I'll stay up, not lay low  
And raise yours and up the offering  
And then the blessin's will flow  
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  
[Incomprehensible]  
Drippin' in the rain, face down  
Trip and feel the pain  
Get up, you conduct your own train  
Rippin' it up, steppin' it up, raisin' it up  
We're the blood of God's veins  
We gotta maintain past that of blame  
Gathers fame, came for a reason and a seasons  
Here to stay up, not lay low

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