

# Damian Marley - The Mission

Tom: C

(ft.: Stephen Marley)

Damian:  
Yeah  
Stephen:  
Aye

Am  
From Jungle to Reema  
From Tivoli to Matthews Lane

F G  
Ahhh Ahhh Aye

Am  
From Waterhouse to Drews Land  
From Painland to Delacrey

F G  
Ahhh Ahhh  
not sure of the name

Damian:  
Boom

Am  
Ah yute an yute fe have a plan  
An have some ambition  
An mek sure unuh firm ina de Armagedeon

F  
So when ur son become ah man  
Im know jus where u stan

G  
Im know im poopa set it  
So im follow tradition

Am  
If Marcus Garvey seh fe read  
Den wey some man ah pre?  
Cause knowledge ah de key  
An it wi set de people free

F  
An Haile High philosophy  
Is African unity

G  
Unuh wan jus segregation and social impurity

Am  
De race is not jus for the swift  
But those who can endure  
Mek sure u have a steady footin inna Zion door

F  
And keep ur thoughts dem pure  
Jah Love is for de poor  
G  
But some likkle bwoy ah bus some gun dem mooma cant afford

Am  
If Jah seh blood fe run  
Then Jah will be done  
De heaven an de Earth wi pass away before Im word no come

F  
But if Im pause without ah cause  
There will be no reward

G  
For u to enter Zion gates  
Because u are a fraud

Stephen:  
Am  
For the youths in the struggle  
Ooh yeah  
Fighting gorilla warfare

F G  
Ahhh Ahhh Aye

Am  
Somalia to Ethiopia  
From Egypt to Zimbabwe

F G  
Ahhh Ahhh

Damian:  
Aye

Am  
Haile Selassie sey ah war  
If color is ah scar  
If one from every nation  
Cyah come live up and ah par

F  
So dont care who u are  
Theres a brighta mornin star

G  
Its shinin, wake de town  
An tell de people near an far

Am  
U seek an U wi search  
Wid science and research  
De flesh, it is the temple  
An the temple, is de church

F  
Haile Selassie seh fe work  
So how some man ah lurks

G  
Turn fixture pon dem cornerside,  
Like rubbish heap an dirt

Am  
Haile Selassie seh ah one  
Respect fe every man  
Nuh care de race,  
Nuh care de color,  
Nor de religion

F  
So mek ah decision  
Fe bun de division

G  
Cause each an every rasta yute fe trod pon de mission

Stephen:  
Aye

Am  
From Portmore to Kingston  
From Kingston to Montego Bay

F G  
Ahhh Ahhh Aye

Am  
From Sea View to Riverton  
Come, One Hundred Park Lane

F G  
Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x)

(brups)

Am  
From Jungle to Reema  
Tivoli to Matthews Lane

F G  
Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x)

Am  
From Southside to Taylor Ville  
From Iraq to U.S.A .

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## Acordes

