

Damian Marley - The Mission

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Tom: C
                                                                Haile Selassie sey ah war
                                                                If color is ah scar
   (ft.: Stephen Marley)
                                                                If one from every nation
Damian:
                                                                Cyah come live up and ah par
Stephen:
                                                                So dont care who u are
                                                                Theres a brighta mornin star
Aye
                                                                Its shinin, wake de town
From Jungle to Reema
                                                                An tell de people near an far
From Tivoli to Matthews Lane
                                                                U seek an U wi search
Ahhh Ahhh Aye
                                                                Wid science and research
                                                                De flesh, it is the temple
From Waterhouse to Drews Land
                                                                An the temple, is de church
From Painland to Delacrey
                                                                Haile Selassie seh fe work
Ahhh Ahhh
                                                                So how some man ah lurks
not sure of the name
                                                                Turn fixture pon dem cornerside,
                                                                Like rubbish heap an dirt
Damian:
Boom
                                                                Haile Selassie seh ah one
                                                                Respect fe every man
Ah yute an yute fe have a plan
                                                                Nuh care de race,
An have some ambition
                                                                Nuh care de color,
An mek sure unuh firm ina de Armagedeon
                                                                Nor de religion
So when ur son become ah man
                                                                So mek ah decision
Im know jus where u stan
                                                                Fe bun de division
                                                                Cause each an every rasta yute fe trod pon de mission
Im know im poopa set it
So im follow tradition
                                                                Stephen:
If Marcus Garvey seh fe read
                                                                Aye
Den wey some man ah pre?
Cause knowledge ah de key
An it wi set de people free
                                                                From Portmore to Kingston
                                                                From Kingston to Montego Bay
An Haile High philosophy
                                                                         G
                                                                Ahhh Ahhh Aye
Is African unity
Unuh wan jus segregation and social impurity
                                                                From Sea View to Riverton
                                                                Come, One Hundred Park Lane
De race is not jus for the swift
                                                                           G
But those who can endure
                                                                Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x)
Mek sure u have a steady footin inna Zion door
                                                                (brups)
And keep ur thoughts dem pure
                                                                From Jungle to Reema
Jah Love is for de poor
                                                                Tivoli to Matthews Lane
But some likkle bwoy ah bus some gun dem mooma cant afford
                                                                Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x)
If Jah seh blood fe run
Then Jah will be done
                                                                From Southside to Taylor Ville
De heaven an de Earth wi pass away before Im word no come
                                                                From Iraq to U.S.A .
But if Im pause without ah cause
                                                                Damian:
There will be no reward
                                                                Yeah
                                                                Stephen:
For u to enter Zion gates
                                                                Aye
Because u are a fraud
                                                                From Jungle to Reema
Stephen:
                                                                From Tivoli to Matthews Lane
For the youths in the struggle
                                                                         G
Ooh yeah
                                                                Ahhh Ahhh Aye
Fighting gorilla warfare
                                                                From Waterhouse to Drews Land
Ahhh Ahhh Aye
                                                                From Painland to Delacrey
Somalia to Ethiopia
                                                                Ahhh Ahhh
From Egypt to Zimbabwe
                                                                not sure of the name
         G
Ahhh Ahhh
                                                                Damian:
                                                                Boom
Damian:
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Am

Ah yute an yute fe have a plan If color is ah scar An have some ambition If one from every nation An mek sure unuh firm ina de Armagedeon Cyah come live up and ah par So when ur son become ah man So dont care who u are Im know jus where u stan Theres a brighta mornin star Im know im poopa set it Its shinin, wake de town An tell de people near an far So im follow tradition If Marcus Garvey seh fe read U seek an U wi search Den wey some man ah pre? Wid science and research De flesh, it is the temple Cause knowledge ah de key An it wi set de people free An the temple, is de church An Haile High philosophy Haile Selassie seh fe work Is African unity So how some man ah lurks Unuh wan jus segregation and social impurity Turn fixture pon dem cornerside, Like rubbish heap an dirt De race is not jus for the swift But those who can endure Haile Selassie seh ah one Mek sure u have a steady footin inna Zion door Respect fe every man Nuh care de race, Nuh care de color, And keep ur thoughts dem pure Nor de religion Jah Love is for de poor So mek ah decision But some likkle bwoy ah bus some gun dem mooma cant afford Fe bun de division If Jah seh blood fe run Cause each an every rasta yute fe trod pon de mission Then Jah will be done De heaven an de Earth wi pass away before Im word no come Stephen: Aye But if Im pause without ah cause There will be no reward From Portmore to Kingston From Kingston to Montego Bay For u to enter Zion gates Because u are a fraud Ahhh Ahhh Aye Stephen: From Sea View to Riverton Come, One Hundred Park Lane For the youths in the struggle Ooh yeah Fighting gorilla warfare Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x) Ahhh Ahhh Aye (brups) Somalia to Ethiopia From Egypt to Zimbabwe From Jungle to Reema Tivoli to Matthews Lane G Ahhh Ahhh Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x) Damian: From Southside to Taylor Ville Aye From Iraq to U.S.A . Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x) Haile Selassie sey ah war

Acordes

