

# Educated Fools

Damian Marley

Hear this  
Three monkeys sitting under a coconut tree (really?)  
Discussing things as they are said to be  
Said one to the others, now listen you two  
There's a strange rumor that can't be true  
They say man was ascended from our noble race  
But the very idea is a big disgrace  
No monkey ever deserted his wife  
Or her baby, to ruin their lives  
Yeah  
The monkeys drift is mine (that's right)

Well educated fools they have ruined di world  
And start make it hard for both di boys and di girls  
Dem steal all di Africans diamonds and pearls  
And start bank it up inna federal reserves  
And then Rasta fuck it up and insight riot  
Warn dem fi cool and we did warn dem fi quiet  
Now dem hear the kick drum di snare and di hi hat  
Load up dem belly with some copper shot diet

Imagine after so much chantin and preyers  
But a revolutionary situation requires  
Mi fi come tear off unno face wid pliers  
Surround dem ends wid all some burning tires  
Round up dem friends and put dem pon trials  
Until dem send di reparation dollars  
Warning to all di political scholars  
Political thieves and political liars  
Political cocaine and gun suppliers  
Di whole a dem a go down inna flames and fires  
Well unno better fly out like some frequent fliers  
Bound to feel the wrath of di real Bongonyahs  
Hey don't fuck yourself next time you read out di budget  
Di government case, ah poor people a judge it  
Dem bring di guns but di youths dem ah bust it  
Bun dem skeletons weh lock up inna closet  
Wipe out dem species and all dem inhabits  
With a warm series of pain and havoc  
Nah clean no feces fi money prefer grab it  
Dem mek mi resort to violence di race get lead up  
Somebody nah live up somebody goin dead up  
BLOW!! Whole ah di garment dem red up  
BLOW!! Car and apartment get bled up  
Didn't you get ample warning  
say poor people fed up  
And still every morning  
Dem try hold dem head up  
Emperor Selassie calling  
Youths dem fi dread up  
Babylon is fallen  
Gun nozzle bend up  
Releasing di whole of di youth dem weh pen up

Well educated Demons they have ruined di world  
And start make it hard for both di boys and di girls  
Dem steal all di Africans diamonds and pearls

And start bank it up inna federal reserves  
And Rastaman dem fuck it up and we go insight riot  
Warn dem fi cool and we did warn dem fi quiet  
Now dem hear the kick drum di snare and di hi hat  
Load up dem belly with the copper shot diet

Junior Gong a junior bong???  
Poor people across the world this is a special dedication  
Check di starifacation, Yo

Well educated fools they have ruined di world  
And start make it hard for both di boys and di girls  
Dem steal all di Africans diamonds and pearls  
And start bank it up inna federal reserves  
Well educated fools they few in di world  
And start make it hard for both di boys and di girls  
Dem steal all di Africans diamonds and pearls  
And start bank it up inna federal reserves

Well educated fools  
Educated demons  
And educated goons  
Educated mules  
Educated fools  
Educated demons  
And educated goons

All dem shady people dem nasty and sour  
This is war last time me as block lower  
Cause I represent black power  
Well, Almighty God inna da statue a toa  
A long time me go some more dey come to devour  
??? power and show a  
A trick dem with dem rice and flour, ya know  
Me respect Rasta-Fearians  
Me respect church goer  
Dem fi no say poor people  
On a boat can't no row a  
Fire a flame me bring fi ya ya drug for ya  
And anyone a go a dem fi know ya

Well I heard that man came from sands and other molecules  
Way before bodies and barbecues  
With a good side a bad side and still argue too  
Before schemin and thievin and dreamin of gleamin and feenin  
Even before Adam and Eve and even  
Before it was about being the nicest or whose diamonds that are priceless  
B.C. around Tutankhamun and Isis  
On the continent of Africa  
Pass out and tribes to create a character sold us shit  
On earth was magical  
Then the strangers came from the boat with the ropes  
Chains that felt strange, they called it the slave game  
The game changed  
They had shackled like assholes  
The Bloodclaat  
So now a days the way prevent it is a thugs glock  
Seen them rape and kill our children and women, the villain  
The bill gon sort the black man how to kill men  
Let's keep it real man  
You can't harm me or scar me  
Respect for me  
History's priority with the Marleys