In this world
I've told so many sad stories
And seen sad pictures towards you and me
Even the books Lord
When I take a careful look
It was hard to believe what I read
So I went to hide to get some peace of mind
To know more about myself
When I'm face by the force
Back is against the wall identifying myself
I'm not now trying to make a public statement
I've been down down down more than once before
It is true I'm now an ambassador
Coming in the name of Jah telling it to the children

Tell it to the children Lord Rasta children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them
Tell it to the children Lord Rasta Children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them
Tell it to the children Lord Jah Jah Children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them

I'm the beginning
Although it's a little bit translated
Written in prophecy by I and I wise man
I discover Lord of a fact I'm the true culture
Checking on my history that was hidden from me
I was taught to believe my only ability
Was swinging from tree to tree
Cause they always want to see the jungle half of me
Cause I'm from the monkey family
And that of all of the once greats
None was like the shade of the nights Lord
I was even taught to believe
That my God he too has blue eyes I say

Tell it to the children Lord Rasta children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them
Tell it to the children Lord Rasta Children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them
Tell it to the children Lord Rasta Children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them

Let's take for instance
The phisical of his imperial majesty
Emperor Haile Selassie I the first King of Kings
He who sitteth and reigneth
All nations bow when he was crowned
The Earth quake lightening and thunder showed signs and wonder
My true God and King to be seen touched by Him
I'm not dealing with any kind of painted picture
I bow before no statue worship lucky old sun
My God is not man made or animal
Revelation is revealing the book of prophecy has it's meaning
For while the book of prophecy sometimes close
The spirit of man continues on it never folds.

Tell it to the children Lord Rasta children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them
Tell it to the children Lord Rasta Children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them
Tell it to the children Lord Jah Jah Children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them
Tell it to the children Lord Rasta Children
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them