Art And Life

Beenie Man

Haili king selassie bless I Having my ways and I've seen your days Sing it and have it set a nasty craze So I reach a state Turn a new page Stand by me my sister stand by me now Having my days and I've seen your ways Sing it and have it set a nasty craze So I reach a state Turn a new page Stand by me my brothers help me sing a song say

Art and life, art and life, art and life Cah this is my, art and life, art and life Art and life, art and life hey!

Tell dem fi cool cah man a ragga ragga Tell dem a school man a carry dem inna Moses rule with di ancient dagger Mi seh eyes a rasta man rise selassie banner From mi a yute reggae music mi inna Tell yuh di truth nuh other work mi nuh prefer Can't change bulb nor mi caan patch tire But yuh hand mi a mic di whole dance ketch a fire Hear dagger tune weh di dj a mutter As a ghetto yute rise up and stop suffer Driving a path fancy yuh fall down mi ladder But instead a man a go ban mi rise up fi di better And his funeral mi seh

Art and life, art and life, art and life Yeah! and this is my, art and life, art and life Art and life, art and life yeah!

They say I am a star now Weh live mi life fi everyone Show lord that we can all just get along Be strong and help another brother man In this time I say Well inna this ya time now You gotta hold a position Height on that ghetto yute ya look upon Clean heart and good meditation That a be my weapon And now a just di Right time fi start di armageddon Bright side mi haffi fight babylon My work a reggae revolution As a rastafarian! and sing along seh

Art and life, art and life, art and life Is all about, art and life, art and life Art and life, art and life

Question to di world(ask dem) And I seh who is gonna be my friend Through thick and thin to di end Less I be a vessel for di word Equal rights and justice Some neva get rid a nicely done All man shall reap what they sow All what big man boast all baby should know Big freestyle now I'm not gonna move and go slow Ask you a question and take it down low Why say that now Having my ways and I've seen your days Sing it and have it set a nasty craze Now I reach a state Turn a new page Stand by me and help I sing a song like this

Art and life, art and life, art and life Art and life, art and life art and life...