

Dread To Be Rasta

Black Uhuru

You haffe dread to be Rasta
Some little man a imposter
You haffe to dread to be a lion
Some little man ago a Zion
Let me tell you a story
About Rasta
Rasta was born in 1930
By the great patriot, Leonard Howell
Due to philosophy, dem scorn him
Send him to prison, madhouse and kill him
You haffe dread to be Rasta
Some little man a imposter
You haffe to dread to be a lion
Some little man ago a Zion
I traveled the days
When Ion trod through gully
Now some little werewolf
A gwan like skully
Rasta a soldier
So no crossover
You haffe dread to be Rasta
Some little man a imposter
You haffe to dread to be a lion
Some little man ago a Zion
What about the covenant
And our identity
Some man dread because of Bob Marley
Some man dread because dem smoke collie
Some man come with dem own philosophy
Some man come with dem own identity
Nyahbinghi a no breaching
Theocracy a one teaching
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