

## Til I'm Laid To Rest

Buju Banton

'Til I'm laid to rest  
Always be depressed  
There's no life in the West  
i know the East is the best  
All the propaganda they spread  
Tongues will have to confess

I'm in bondage living is a mess  
I've got to rise up alleviate the stress  
No longer will I expose my weakness  
He who seeks knowledge begins with humbleness  
Work 7 to 7 but I'm still penniless  
All the food upon my table Massa God bless  
Holler for the needy and shelterless  
Ethiopia awaits all prince and princess

What coube so bad about the East  
Everybody wants a piece  
Africa for Africans  
Marcus Mosiah speak  
Unification outnumbered defeat  
What a day when we walk down Redemption Street  
Banner on heads bible inna we hands  
One and all lets trod the promised land  
Buju go down a Congo  
Stopped in Shashamane Land  
The city of Harare where Selassie com from  
In Addis Ababa then Batswana  
Left Kenya end up in Ghana  
Oh what a beauty my eyesight behold  
Only Ethiopia protect me from the cold

Organize and centralize come as one  
Our seeds shall be so many more than sand  
Some new and replenish pure and clean heart  
For too long we've been under this band  
Some a save a bag a riches  
Yet they die empty hand  
Go on saying I'm stupid and laugh all you can  
Easier for a caller to go through a needle eye  
Than a rich man to enter a Zion  
Take it from I man  
So