

Rootboy

Martin Jondo

well I see children with a gun and I see children with
a knife
tell you likkle fool the golden rude boy it ain't nice
stop dem Jah Jah fe cure dem

one is rudeboy named r u d e woe
I am a rootboy r double yo t woe
one is rudeboy named r u d e
and if dem gun make well don't you mix me up with dem
no

see dem in the night see dem a go fight
see dem a go dread see dem a go bad
step back well don't start beef with the millimeter man
'cause you'll be the loser with a bullet in your head
with open arms and with open eyes I man walk my way
into this life
well I know some were born with prices on their head
hell click click boom it's the sound of the tumb
and then all of a sudden it's quiet in the room
everybody looking down on the earth
while you are lying lokking at the roof of the church
people from here and people from far crying 'bout the
death and loss you are weh
weh in their memories you'll be a shining star and

fire for every rootboy who is rising bless bless
higher well Jah Jah children a go riding riding yeah
yeah
fire for every rootboy who is rising bless bless
higher well Jah Jah children a go riding riding yeah
yeah

fuss fuss fight instead of standin' together
what could it bring to seed greed me na cheatin' me
brother
well all brainwashed fools it's family
only politicians playing hardcore comedy
well a sick sick sick who's sick in his mind toy
tick tick tick do you feeling the time boy
runnin' out of love and runnin' out of life
you vow vengeance bloody knight
and the vicious circlce's going on and on
while some of dem a dance some a dem shot down
don't you never wanna see another morning light
withou tragedys committed in the last dark night
so take your gun dread man keep it down low
take your jay dread man burn it up woe
and let we jamming and a jamming in one love a

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