

Ah ah Song to I ancesta
You had to be the highest of the irates of Jah Jah
Depending on his teaching to survive ya

Ah not as no teck no out of no mummy shell
But as a living body beat a dwell
Living body beat a dwell
Ahh to talk straight to talk barriers to break
And from there in trod out of irates
They are the most respected of men pirates
to tempt a soul jahs faith

To insist that the weak heart break
Quake, gangster and politicians on the take
Ducks on the lake ducks from shot too late
Robbery by concentrate, mongrel within them of hate
Patience shallow of late, eight notes on the octave, ah

A song to I ancesta
You had to be the highest of the irates of Jah Jah
Ah depending on his teachings to survive ya
Ah a chu Babylon you you neva ovas african divinity yet
And none that neva ovas earth livity yet can eva conquer Rastafari
Rastafari conquer death, and mek the earth forget, a who that wept
Africa the whole world bread basket

Ah Rastafari bus them bet
The highest of a livity we a the ragaist of yet
Wash and oil and grow and set
No fret as the healthy strive brow of a sweat
Aye all the pope and them rum fet

Ah Rasta ketch and notch and latch and tek set
Vampire masaka Kapil rasaka
Selassie sen out a fleet a word sound warrior Jah
Aye I nya bun fire bread basket
Writer of India Veda Guatama Buddha

Worship of the woman abomination and her dragon
Futuristic of a Adam cad man
Away from the firmament intention
And so I say to mi ancestor you see I neva
You see I neva

I neva destroy no more first ways of nature
First words of nature, pure world wind around the earth
As a spore new insects and trees that the hurricane bore
Jah balance earth life once more

Ah running from them own come through door
Come mek I and I live together
And if you neva plan to vamp and shout out imbalance
Them no talk so sah Rastafari
Build the future
Ah sing to I ancestor