

Songs Of Joy

Promoe

[Capleton]

Yo! Chanton, Promoe wey dem! ?
Blaze up di fire make e burn dem,
Burn dem, burn dem, burn dem

[Promoe]

David versus Goliath. David-ooos!

[Capleton]

Dem fi know! Who dem? Get up, get up! Yo!

[Promoe - Verse]

To my, to my, to my...
Singers and players of instruments
On all continents
Making a difference
We come stompin in (right)
Battling ignorance
Boost you confidence (ha)
Ain't no stopping me and my people (you the man, say!)
Big budget of pocket change
Guerilla market
And all over you block
We got the whole world targeted
We aim and we lockin it
Blow up the stock exchange
Keep on rockin in the free world

[Capleton - Chorus]

Songs of joy
For the people, no take them for toy
Burning evil
Songs of joy
For the people
Yo, man no musician
Tell them I'm a profession

Songs of joy
For the people, no take them for toy
Burning evil
Songs of joy
For the people
But Babylon no try fi shut it down
Cause you can't touch mi zone
Say again!

[Capleton - Verse]

Just can't stop my flow
Well a mi say more liberation,
Mi say more respiration
They just can't stop my flow
Well a mi say more salvation,
More reparation
They just can't stop my flow
Well a mi say more education
And more determination
They just can't stop my flow

Well a mi say brrr
Yo Promoe! Tell dem some!

[Promoe - Verse]

Religiously paying these pictures and making these
Scissors
Ninety-six when I made my first brick in the business
I got bit more than one snuff snix in the kitchen
Faking them pictures, wanted that, already hated the
Bitchness
Instead I made my decision and played my basition (?)
As Davis vs Golith started getting greater ambitions
Only holding us back, let it create a division
But I bridgin the gap language and make it sing kings
Ooo...

[Capleton - Chorus]

Songs of joy
For the people, no take them for toy
Burning evil
Songs of joy
For the people
Tell them I no musician
Tell them I'm a profession

Songs of joy
For the people, songs of joy
Burning evil, no take them for toy
Burning evil
Babylon plotting and scheming and chopping the planet
Feel as are they evil (?) Yo!

[Promoe - Verse]

I need some piece of music and some peace of mind
Piece of paper just to speak my mind
I turn it up and meditate and it feels so fine
It's something more that just beats and rhymes
It's entertainment and education
Bringing for changes through motivation
Universal language, communication
It my occupation!

[Capleton]

Yea, give me that, give me that
Why them fighting it, why them fighting it?
When this is so much beyond black and whiting it
Why them fighting it, why them fighting it?
You who kills the mission. A me tell them say again!

[Promoe]

Ninety-one, recorded my first song with Embee
Traveled with music I never know how long it'd take me
Got through with love in my heart though the wrongs
Would tempt me
Always making sure that my songs ain't empty
From message, emotion, the essence, devotion
The pressure's enormous, I'm crossing the ocean
Sweden, Germany, Jay-Jay and New York me,
Changon I'm coming through talking

[Capleton - Chorus]

Songs of joy
For the people, no take them for toy

Burning evil
Songs of joy
For the people
Tell them I no musician
Tell them I'm a profession

Songs of joy
For the people, no take them for toy
Burning evil
Songs of joy
For the people make me brrr...
Pull up and give me it again...

Songs of joy
For the people, no take them for toy
Burning evil
Songs of joy
For the people
Yo, man no musician
Tell them I'm a profession
Songs of joy
Get up!

[Promoe & Capleton - Outro]
Stand up strong!
Burning evil, for the people
Babylon no try fi shut it down
Cause you can't touch me zone, yo!

Music is a mission
Get up! Get up!
Singing our songs of joy

And it's my profession
Get up! Get up!
It's my religion

Babylon won't shut it down
From Sweden to Kingston (and all over the world...)
When they just can't stop the sound (can't stop, won't
Stop...)