

# Who Knows

## Protoje

And this a protoje... (yeaa)  
Chronixx a weh you say... (yeaaa)  
Ooooookkk, (oh well)

Who knows, who knows, who knows, who knows  
I just go where the trade winds blows  
Sending love to my friends and foes  
And I suppose I'm pleased  
To be chilling in the West Indies  
Jah provide all my wants and needs  
I got the sunshine rivers and trees  
Green leaves... oh yea

When me see jah me see a way  
Drastically stray from hiprocrosy I say... (yea)  
Every man to they own philosopy I say  
I live the proper way and then mi read a chapter a day  
Man deh in a city hungry and nuh eat  
And food deh down a country just a drop off a di trees dem  
You say proverty nuh real den  
Is what the reasoning revealing

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When the rain pitta pat pon the roof  
Herb just a steam pepper pot pon the still  
Life is a dream if you got gratitude  
Go tell the regime dem can't stop what we do now  
Information you think on your own  
Or else you are a slave to the things that you know  
What do you know if you learn everyday  
So be careful a things weh you say

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Africa in a we soul but a Jah in a we heart  
It's of importance for I n I fi gather  
If we cannot show now a balance that we had  
How do we proposed now to carry it abroad  
Cannot go to ethipoia and don't have a plan  
The building of a nation a hand a help a hand  
Everyone a love a one, every man is just a man  
It shall be a coronation when we land, land, land

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Who knows, who knows, who knows, who knows  
Am pleased to be chilling in the West Indies  
Jah provide all my wants and needs