

# Mash Dem Down

Sizzla

Ah, just like in the older days  
Chop off the pagan head and let it roll away  
Listen to what I got to say  
Praise the King every day

Come, Mek, we go mash dem down, nah, lose  
All dem ah wrinch and ah frown  
Stumble blocks will have to move  
Come, we go mash dem down cyah lose  
Ah, deal wit dem ras

Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove  
Me ah mash dem down nah lose  
All dem ah wrinch and ah frown  
Stumble blocks will have to move  
Come we go mash dem down nah lose  
Kalonji come fi mash dem down nah lose

Listen up, little children  
I say to honor your mother and your father  
Tell you again I say to love you one another

Praise Selassie, I crown, inna this, ah, baba  
Second, ah, November 1930, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, java  
Ey pon the wicked mi dash the hotta lava  
Big up the ghetto girl, ah Kingston and Balaclava  
Mama use to give we dumplin', Mek, out, ah, casava

Yo, you got the riches you must share what you have, ah  
Farmer plat the food and stop the people dem from starve, ah  
Yo, Jah, lead us with his rod and with his staff, ah  
All pagan mi know dem must get cut off  
Babylon your breath get shut off

Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose  
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown  
Stumble block will have to move  
Come we go mash dem down nah lose  
Find out say, ah, prove dem ah prove

Wicked people we, ah, go mash dem down nah lose  
Conquering lion obstacles we come, ah, move  
Come, we go mash dem down, nah lose  
Babylon, we mash dem down, ah

Burn them plan and them plot and them strategies  
Burn them up them computers and dem cartridges  
Lion inna the jungle we nah bow fi dem categories  
Dis Selassie, I dem end up inna worries

Mash dem down nah lose, deal with dem ras  
Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove  
Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose  
Babylon I mash dem down, oh

Speak the truth and know your roots that's reality  
Yo, just listen to my tune it full of quality

Children, Emperor Selassie, I is the almighty more morality  
No more, no more will black people dem stifle  
When dem, ah, shot the people dem, ah, kill dem with poison  
Cyar tell me nuttin', me say the Conquerin' lion inna the Bible

Babylon mi come fi mash dem down nah lose  
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown  
Stumble block will have to move  
Come, we go mash dem down nah lose, deal with dem ras  
Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove

Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose  
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown  
Stumble block will have to move  
Come, we go mash dem down nah lose  
Babylon we mash dem down

Cyar, dis the Rastaman because him on his foundation rigid  
Love and righteousness is with the youths govern the village  
All dem a gwan like dem bad and dem wicked  
King Selassie govern the earth, so don't be stupid

Come, we go mash dem down nah lose  
All dem a wrinch and a frown righteousness we choose  
Come, we go mash dem down we cyar lose, prove dem ah prove  
Ghetto youths want clothes and shoes and food  
Mash dem down nah lose  
Hey Babylon, I tell you that I mash dem down, ey

Little children, I say to honor your mother and your father  
Tell dem, again tell dem, again love you one another  
Praise Selassie, I him crown inna this ah baba  
Second, ah, November 1930, Jah, Jah, java

Mama give dem dumplin', Mek, out, ah, casava  
Big up the ghetto girl ah Africa and Balaclava  
Wow farmer plat the food and stop the people dem from starve, ah  
Yo you got the riches you must share what you have, ah