

## Ripe Leaf

Sizzla

Yeah Blessed  
Yeah man black people  
African people just one love and one joy you know  
Blessed  
Them is the black man and black woman kingdom you know  
Check it  
So we go

A lot of people don't got no good in a them and me see it  
The wicked a go drop off like ripe leaf  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them, how you do it?  
That mean you wouldn't give the ghetto youths food fi eat  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them and me see it  
The heathen a go drop off like ripe leaf  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them, how you do it?

That mean you would a scorn the ghetto youths well  
Well a who got the matches?  
Who got the gasoline?  
Youths clear the passage  
Cause a fire me deh dash  
Like a macca marijuana  
Tell them me ask  
Nuff a them a it me find out  
Nuff a them a happen  
Nuff boy turn your friend just through cash  
Laugh and a pretend then a stab you in the back  
Well me humble, a wait,  
Meekly a watch into the fire  
Way deh blaze nuff a them a keep back  
You run gone go dig you pit and set up them trap  
A bear wolf a go under the lock  
So King Emmanuel put on me turban wrap  
So them yah time Babylon you must get lash  
Like a tomato you must get splash  
Them a chant bout me poor through me clothes full a patch  
And through them pull a door and got a key to them lock  
Well Babylon Jesse Christ him black

A lot of people don't got no good in a them and me see it  
The wicked a go drop off like ripe leaf  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them, how you do it?  
That mean you wouldn't give the ghetto youths food fi eat  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them and me see it  
The heathen a go drop off like ripe leaf  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them, how you do it?

Find out the devil send them fi me hang them  
Well Babylon you lose cause I nah pretend  
Well a who go bend them fi me come straight them  
Caan follow I, nor the Lion in a the den  
Tell me now a who go friend them fi me go shame them  
With Selassie I free Emmanuel anthem  
Well then a who go strength them  
To misled Jah children  
Babylon this never yet no problem  
Yow, a some skunk them

Come we go dump them  
The wicked man tell me who do you praise?  
The Alien  
In them yah time yah  
Me sey a them they got to bless  
Fire got to bless

A lot of people don't got no good in a them and me see it  
The wicked a go drop off like ripe leaf  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them, how you do it?  
That mean you wouldn't give the ghetto youths food fi eat  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them and me see it  
The heathen a go drop off like ripe leaf  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them, how you do it?

Well then I live for Jah all my days  
And if a no King Selassie you deh praise well the heathen a go rage  
Fire me deh blaze  
So me tell them sey  
Them a the real hypocrite  
Them caan take me fire them a walk and a spit  
Through no wicked I no subject did nah commit  
Them only rob the poor then go bow to the rich  
Me find out a hatred nuff a practice  
Mister Scrapehead just come fi you justice  
Cause everyday you devise some mischief  
Now rude boy you ready 'cause things done sleve

A lot of people don't got no good in a them and me see it  
The wicked a go drop off like ripe leaf  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them, how you do it?  
That mean you wouldn't give the ghetto youths food fi eat  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them and me see it  
The heathen a go drop off like ripe leaf  
Nuff a them no got no love in a them, how you do it?

That mean you would a scorn the ghetto youths well  
Well a who got the matches ?  
Who got the gasoline ?  
Youths clear the passage  
Cause a fire me deh dash  
Like a macca marijuana  
Tell them me ask  
Nuff a them a it me find out  
Nuff a them a happen  
Nuff boy turn your friend just through cash  
Laugh and a pretend then a stab you in the back  
Well me humble, a wait,  
Meekly a watch into the fire  
Way deh blaze nuff a them a keep back  
You run gone go dig you pit and set up them trap  
A bear wolf a go under the lock  
So King Emmanuel put on me turban wrap  
So them yah time Babylon you must get lash  
Like a tomato you must get splash  
Them a chant bout me poor through me clothes full a patch  
And through them pull a door and got a key to them lock  
Well Babylon Jesse Christ him black