I say pead my cause, Strive with those that striveth, fight against those that fight against I Emperor Selassi I, the Conquering Lion of the Tribe of Judah

Live and love your life always, children give Jah thanks and praise Most high he give us length of days silver and gold shall fade
So live and love your life always come let us give thanks and praise
Most high he give us length of days
Zion and the earth all living things and human beings he made

Bombs and guns that all they aim at us
We're Ethiopian Africans we're strangers no
So Zion kinda system it so dangerous
Honor your mother and your father
say ah blessed love
And do remember Jah has made you faithful
so show more love and don't be hateful
Neglect the most high you'd be so ungrateful eh
and that would be disgraceful

Live and love your life always, come let us give thanks and praise Most high give us length of days the silver and gold shall fade So live and love your life always children give Jah thanks and praise Rastafari give us length of days the silver and gold shall fade

So much people pocket full and running over yet they wouldn't share they rather hold in nah bringin ah lil something when coming over little children even ghetto youths must show love spend out the riches fit up the village bun out the hate and grudge chant Rastafari ah chant Emperor Selassie I is the Conquering Lion Love and righteousness we want

Live and love your life always, children give Jah thanks and praise Ohh ooo length of days
Most high we praise King Selassie I live and love your life always come let us give thanks and praise Most high give us length of days the vanities shall fade whoa yea

Love life that's the reality clean and pure that's the quality

Emperor Selassie I he stand for equal righteousness and morality

Live and love your life always, come let us give thanks and praise
He give us length of days
Oh riches shall fade
So live and love your life always
Sizzla Kalongi keep the fire it ah blaze
Rastafari come to liberate the slave
Conquering Lion never fail

Yo, you live on the street, every night and day
You idle and you lurks in the coner when you touch out
Kook wrong corner you go... ow
Mama gone inna purse you go pluck out
Gone wit your father fridge, phone
and then you just cut out
Why is it you won't stop from doing those wrongs

Live and love your life always, children give Jah thanks and praise He give length of days Whoa yea yea