

# Whether Or Not

Sizzla

Yea burn away the anger and the fury, oy  
Hail king Selassie I, his praise and glory

Whether or not, yo from them dis king Selassie I  
Babylon goin' collapse  
Whether or not, ey from yuh dis Emmanuel  
Babylon me know yuh heart goin' stop  
Whether or not, yo from yuh dis the Black woman  
Me know yuh glory it goin' drop  
Whether or not, from yuh nah love Rastafari  
That means say yuh doh love the Black

Ey first of all that the woman mek me dey yah  
Black culture me talk that me deh say ah  
Dis Rastafari ah who dem a refer  
Bun John pope and the things whey dem a prefer  
Ey first of all a Black woman mek I dey yah  
Curruption dem a talk we nah love whey dem ah say yah  
Them dis King Selassie ey ah who you dey refer  
Come fi bun you out a Babylon things you prefer  
Ey live by the word what you speak  
'cuz nowadays ghetto youths start see it  
Find out, you go bow to the beast  
In Mount Zion curruption cyar sweet  
Cyar dis the Black woman nor the high priest  
Cyar dis the profit with the vision inna the street  
Cyar dis the king inna tabanackle a teach  
Make the youths them love them one another, ah tell you it  
Stop bus the gun stop war stop flinch  
No apology or else we kick out your teeth  
Find out nuff ah them waa cheat  
True Rastaman ah pray pon the mountain peak  
Fi protect and care fi the poor and the meek  
Doh dis the order, wake up on the east  
'cuz poor people gone Babylon waan thief  
poor people farm Babylon waan reep  
Them nah give the ghetto youth one thing fi eat  
So nah bother dis the Rastafari ey nah bother do it  
Babylon ah kill the ghetto youth inna the street  
Mi say fi rise and live bongo nah go repeat  
Repatriation I nah go retreat,  
Babylon, gonna sink yuh inna the deep  
First of all ah the woman mek me dey ya  
Black culture we talk only that we gotta say yah  
Ey yuh dis Rastafari ah who yuh dey refer  
Find out a Vattican ways dem you prefer  
Ey first of all ah the woman mek me dey ya  
Bun John Paul Rastafari me prefer  
Hail King Selassie Babylon ah get defer  
Ey they musbe check say dat them clever  
Check them meditation and hear them words  
They never did ah look much less fi observe  
Dem never did ah listen so dem never heard  
Dem dis the Messiah and waan go dis the Sheperd  
How come you alone waan \_\_\_ the earth  
From Mount Zion I ah life Rasta preserve  
Babylon don't go round no curve

Through we treat a situation pagan waan go swerve  
More me bun the fire more the people get hurt  
Some boy jus through the money them utter any word  
Just we full the belly jus we full the purse  
Babylon you silly Babylon you curse  
See say that the wicked man can't surf  
Righteousness, the ghetto youths dem merge  
Babylon must bow and kiss the dirt  
Dem nah love Rastaman, much less we work  
The west minister law ah go get burst  
Rastafari principle, yo ah it govern the earth  
Babylon me see say you dey come merge  
Hail King Selassie I, the first

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Babylon goin' collapse  
Whether or not, ey from yuh dis Emmanuel  
Babylon me know yuh heart goin' stop  
Whether or not, yo from them doh love the Black woman  
Me find out dem ratings goin' drop  
Whether or not, from yuh nah love Rastafari