

**protoje**  
**"Rasta love"**

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Chorus: (Kymani Marley)  
And she didnt know how  
To tell him  
She was in love with a rastaman  
Fyah was burnin', and burnin'  
Till he drop what she was holdin'in  
And she didnt know how  
To tell him  
She was in love with a rastaman  
Fyah was burnin', and burnin'  
Till he drop what she was holdin'in

Verse 1: (Protoje)  
Yeah, yeah,yeah  
Know har story before she say it  
Daddy just want her cooperate  
Find somebody that's cooperate  
Suit on time were appropriate  
Him seh him nah mek him daughta stray  
But reggae music she start fi play it  
Ital food when she sort her plate  
Militant youth weh she waan fi date  
And dat is what she need  
Marcus Garvey she start fi read  
???stop ?? and he start look neat  
So him waan keep har off the street  
From who she with  
And dat be mean  
More than a Natty yeah this what she see  
Not love asleep is not for me  
And she nuh want keep it a secret but she cyan tell him who she sleep with

Chorus: (Kymani Marley)  
She didnt know how  
To tell him

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Verse 2: (Protoje)

And she wants to be free  
From all this captivity  
So she'll be who she will be  
They cyan tell her who she need  
They cyan tell her who she want  
Who she cant, she's have her owna chant  
Chat or owna plot  
And colour of her owna ?  
Call mi over her owna apartment  
No as har start the phone that's gone she stop with  
She know seh she know fi par with  
One like I, even though so much import it  
But she haffi do har owna thing  
Cah she cyan never live life of dem  
Knowing dat she will look back when  
To the time when she bring di explain to him cause dem

Chorus: (Kymani Marley)

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Submitter's comments:Â

jfz

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