

Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley

"10,000 Chariots"

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Well all me don't love is the people weh fight 'gainst
me.

Me don't love dem, but me enjoy dem because me
cyan sit dung

And think of dem and write music bout dem...

Jr gong

Jr gong

Jr gong

Jr gong

I see 10,000 chariots

And they are going without horses

Hey, the riders them cover them face

So you could not make them out in smoky place

It's a musical stampede

It's a musical stampede

It's a musical stampede

Whoa saying it's a musical stampede

Lord, dem bwoy gwaan until dem gwaan too far

Till dem start up the revolution and the war

Yey, dem bwoy gwaan until dem gwaan too far

Till dem start up the revolution and the war

Me nah go put no triple six inna mi head you must be
mad

One day me must have to dread you mus si fool

Me a run the whole place red and me tell dem

From now otherwise me will never beg bread

Dem bwoy gwaan until dem gwaan too far

Till dem start up the revolution and the war

Yey, dem bwoy gwaan until dem gwaan too far

Till dem start up the revolution and the war

I see 10,000 chariots

And they are going without horses

Hey, the riders them cover them face

So you could not make them out in smoky place

A musical stampede

It's a musical stampede
It's a musical stampede
Saying it's a musical stampede

Lord, dem gwaan until dem gwaan too far
Till dem start up the revolution and the war
Yey, dem gwaan until dem gwaan too far
Till dem start up the revolution and the war

Thru me nah follow dem system
Dem mek a big ting
And nuff a dem, a just wolf in sheep clothing
But Rome a go bun down
Inna di hot sun
And then the wicked and the Eden dem fun dun
Them making miscalculation
No hesitation
Them mek it sound like I and I praise Satan
Who is dem to pass judgement
And dem no reverend
And Raggamuffin say him nah keep silent

Don't let me down, don't let me down
Don't let me down, don't let me down
Don't let me down, don't let me down
People ride on, ride, ride on
People ride on, ride, ride on
People ride on, ride, ride on
People ride on, ride, ride on
Ride on...

Dem bwoy gwaan until dem gwaan too far
Till dem start up the revolution and the war
Yey, dem bwoy gwaan until dem gwaan too far
Till dem start up the revolution and the war

Me nah go put no triple six inna mi head you must be
mad
One day me must have to dread you mus si fool
Me a run the whole place red and me tell them
From now otherwise me will never beg bread

Dem bwoy gwaan until dem gwaan too far
Till dem start up the revolution and the war
Yey, dem bwoy gwaan until dem gwaan too far
Till dem start up the revolution and the war

We cyaan tell the woman from the man
They are dressed in the same pollution
Their minds is confused with confusion
So to their problems seems there's never no solution

Dem a night life ravers
Dem a midnight ravers

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