

## Buju Banton

### "Till I'm Laid To Rest"

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All my days!  
Seem like they have been wasted, eh? (Uh huh)  
Bo'y'know  
Just goes out to show

Till I'm laid to rest, yes  
Always be depressed  
There's no life in the West-uh  
I know the East is the best  
All di propaganda dem spread  
Tongues will haffi confess

Oh I'm in bondage  
Living is a mess  
An I've got to rise up  
Alleviate the stres  
No longer will I  
Expose my weakness  
He who seeks knowledge  
Begins with humbleness  
Work 7 to 7  
Yet me still penniless  
For di food pon me table  
Massa God bless  
'Oller fi di needy  
An shelterless  
Ethopia awaits  
All prince and princess-uh

Till I'm laid to rest, yes  
Always be depressed  
There's no life in the West-uh  
I know the East is the best, yes  
Propaganda dem spread  
Tongues will haffi confess

What could a bad so bout di East  
Everybody wants a piece  
Africa fi Africans  
Marcus Mosiah speak  
Unification

Outnumber defeat  
What a day when we walkin down  
Redemption Street  
Banner pon head  
Bible inna hand  
One and all  
Make we trod di promised land  
Buju go down a Congo  
Stop inna Sashamanne land  
The city of Hararre's  
Where Selassie come from  
In Addis-Abba  
Den Botswana  
Left Kenya  
a end up inna Chana  
Oh whatta beauty  
My eye sight behold  
Only ethopia  
Protect me from di cold

Till I'm laid to rest, yes  
Always be depressed  
There's no life in the West-uh  
I know the East is the best, yes  
All di propaganda dem spread  
Tongues will haffi confess

Organize and centralize  
come as one  
Our seeds shall be  
So many more den sand  
Some new and replenish  
Pure an clean heart  
Far too long  
We've been under this bond  
Some a save a bag a riches  
An dem bend empty hand  
Waan say me stupid  
an laugh all yuh can  
Easier for a gunman to enter through a needle eye  
Than it is for a rich guy to enter inna zion  
Take it from I man (so)

Till I'm laid to rest, yes  
Always be depressed  
There's no livin in the West-uh  
I know the East is the best  
Lord, propaganda dem spread  
Tongues will haffi confess

Oh I'm in bondage

Living is a mess  
An I've got to rise up  
Alleviate the stres  
No longer will I  
Expose my weakness  
He who seeks knowledge  
Begins with humbleness  
Work 7 to 7  
Yet me still penniless  
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Massa God bless  
'Oller fi di needy  
An shelterless  
Ethopia awaits  
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Till I'm laid to rest, yes  
Always be depressed  
There's no life in the West-uh  
I know the East is the best  
All di propaganda dem spread  
Tongues will haffi confess

What could a bad so bout di East  
Everybody wants a piece  
Africa fi Africans  
Marcus Mosiah speak  
Unification  
Outnumber defeat  
What a day  
We walkin down Redemption Street  
Banner pon head  
Bible inna hand  
One and all  
Make we trod di promised land  
Buju go down a Congo  
An den Sashamanne land  
The city of Hararre's  
Where Selassie come from  
From Addis-Abba  
Inna Botswana  
Left Kenya  
A end up inna Ghana  
Oh whatta beauty  
My eye sight behold  
Only ethopia  
Protect me from di cold

Till I'm laid to rest, yes  
Always be depressed  
There's no life in the West-uh

I know the East is the best, yes All di propaganda dem  
spread Tongues will haffi confess Organize Centralize  
Come as one

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