

## Cannibal Corpse

### "Wings Of The Morning"

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And so great is a man goin to be praised  
Selassie I every time  
I say Jah shall execute judgment and justice  
And none shall escape, what me say  
Selassie I leave em terrified, what me say

Boy you better put on the wings of de morning and fly  
There is no escape from King Selassie I  
Flying on the income must fall to the sea  
There is no escape from his Majesty

A long time he a tell you bout the duttie square breed  
A long time he a tell you bout the brutality  
A long time he a tell you bout the him fantasy  
But why yo, boat men shan manakhe  
But why yo, a-bout the black he body  
But why yo, I vote with equality  
But why yo, a-bout Marcus Garvey  
We there yo, I feel love his Majesty  
Selassie I, soul that kept me  
Selassie I, for I the trinity  
A ex amount of action been dumped onto me  
No stop from wicked them no stop from flee  
Ah nowhere to run and there is no void

Boy you better put on the wings of de morning and fly  
There is no escape from King Selassie I  
Flying on the income must fall to the sea  
There is no escape from his Majesty

Here come that rude boy shit, criminology lefit  
Legalize dude to get me mega-rich Selassie I  
We can all get by if we unify  
Gettin chinky eye off the stimuli, blazin the gun  
And all that good stuff, six-three walk with a strut  
On these New York streets like baby what  
Anything can happen, it usually does  
I'm from Staten, the Island, peep me on G-Street,  
Ticallion  
Everything is real ain't nuttin fronted  
Down a fake rapper haveta bungee

He's in it for the munties, money  
But you can't take it witcha when you die, Selassie high

If you put-ta on de wings and tempt to exit  
Then no conjure Christ and none gone bullshit  
Ay Selai for the righteous but the wicked are to perish  
With them burn the gun and them whole poli-tricks  
Half the people dem a turn and half the people dem a  
twist  
Now shoot dem, another ear-trick done perish  
Get M some 16 and some rusty-matic  
After the whole of them from gone then push up them  
fists  
Leave the ship them a strip, you must get punish  
Go ahead, speed up your judgment, stand up boy boy

Boy you better put on the wings of de morning and fly  
There is no escape from King Selassie I  
Flying on the income must fall to the sea  
There is no escape from his Majesty

So ahh, and one of these day  
When you hear a boy faint then uhh  
Where you gonna run too, ohhhh woyyyy  
I said they gonna run to the rock  
And mountain but they will be no rock, no rock  
They're gonna run to the rocks  
And mountain but they will be no rock, so what we say

Wu-Tang Clan's in the area, Capleton's in the area  
We got Shaolin in the area  
Big up yourself black man, my brothers  
Hell is the plan for the other, discover, discover,  
discover, c'mon, c'mon  
New lands for you man and your family  
Reminisce on back in the days, can it be  
It was all so simple then, we all kin  
And black-skinned, original Don set the trend  
Let's be men, if not for us, then for the babies  
The little ones the revolution has now begun  
(Put on put on the wings of the morning and fly  
There is no escape from King Selassie I)

Now, owwww, everybody  
Get in where you fit in  
For nine-five, the nine-nickel  
Cold as an icicle, Method Man  
Capleton, representing  
Dynamic Duo on the track

