

Martin Jondo

"Rootboy"

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well I see children with a gun and I see children with a
knife
Martin tell you likkle fool the golden rude boy it ain't
nice
Jondo stop dem Jah Jah fe cure dem

one is rudeboy named r u d e woe
Rootboy I am a rootboy r double yo t woe
one is rudeboy named r u d e
Songtexte and if dem gun make well don't you mix
me up with dem no
Songtext
see dem in the night see dem a go fight
see dem a go dread see dem a go bad
Lyrics step back well don't start beef with the
millimeter man
Lyric 'cause you'll be the loser with a bullet in your
head
Liedertexte with open arms and with open eyes I man
walk my way into this life
Liedertext well I know some were born with prices on
their head
Alle hell click click boom it's the sound of the tumb
Martin and then all of a sudden it's quiet in the room
Jondo everybody looking down on the earth
while you are lying lokking at the roof of the church
Rootboy people from here and people from far crying 'bout
the death and loss you are weh
Songtexte weh in their memories you'll be a shining
star and
Songtext

fire for every rootboy who is rising bless bless
higher well Jah Jah children a go riding riding yeah
yeah
Lyrics fire for every rootboy who is rising bless bless
higher well Jah Jah children a go riding riding yeah
yeah
Lyric

fuss fuss fight instead of standin' together

what could it bring to seed greed me na cheatin' me
brother

Liedertexte well all brainwashed fools it's family
only politicians playing hardcore comedy

Liedertext well a sick sick sick who's sick in his mind
toy

Alle tick tick tick do you feeling the time boy
runnin' out of love and runnin' out of life

Martin you vow vengeance bloody knight
and the vicious circle's going on and on

Jondo while some of dem a dance some a dem shot
down

Rootboy don't you never wanna see another morning
light

without tragedys committed in the last dark night

Songtexte so take your gun dread man keep it down
low

take your jay dread man burn it up woe

Songtext and let we jamming and a jamming in one
love a

Lyrics

fire for every rootboy who is rising bless bless

higher well Jah Jah children a go riding riding yeah
yeah

Lyric fire for every rootboy who is rising bless bless
higher well Jah Jah children a go riding riding yeah

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Liedertexte

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Liedertext tell you likkle fool the golden rude boy it
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Text By Hasan

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