Damian "Junior Gong" Marley "Confrontation"

Visit "Confrontation" on MotoLyrics.com

Mr. President, Distinguished Delegates...

H.I.M Haile Selassie: (SPEAKS IN ETHIOPIAN LANGUAGE)

Bunny Wailer Dialogue:

Since the beginning of modern civilization/ generations have witnessed and inherited the only conflicts of world wars/ but behold the marriage supper of the lamb and the bridegroom onto his bride/ then shall the earth's children know the true epression of ONE LOVE, then mother earth shall honeymoon in peace. Forever eliminating the aspirations, lust and anguish of wars and rumors of wars...SELAH!

VERS:

See it deh know the innocent going up in vapors and/ propoganda spreading inna the sunday papers not even superman coulda save you with him cape cause/ Red-a judgement a blaze, blaze, ya/ and Babylon a gamble the youth dem life like racehourse/ and gi dem a uniform and shave dem head with razors/ and now the clock a strike war, don't be amazed cause/ inna dem churches tryin to save...saviours/

Garvey Dialogue:

Can we do it? We can do it, we shall do it!/

Damian Marley:

Boom, tell dem fe uh draw mi out when the world government inna falling out/ only few men survive crawling out/ run lef him collegues dem sprawling out/ NEARLY DEAD!/ medic haffi haul him out/ and give him two tranquilizer fi stall him out/ DEH PON BASE!/ can't get no calling out when him hearfrom the shout last week/ him mistress find a new shoes/ wife can't get no news and lately she starting to doubt/ SHE STILL SEARCHING!/ and the youth dem bawling out/ working

hard not to let it all come out/ well it's not safe to go walk about/ a slaughter house from Bagdad to Waterhouse/ she start arouse/ sometime she want a spouse/ she start go out/ start beat a darker stout/ GUNS COME OUT!/ working people funds run out/ keep a show last week and no one come out/ BOMBS COME OUT!/ mi gas tank just run out/ BOMBO CLAATT!/ the scotch tape just run out/ WEED RUN OUT!/ yuh senses must dumb out/ mi have a pound round a back deh a gwan sun out/ NAH COME OUT!/ till the chalice bun out/ NAH COME OUT!/till the malice bun out/ A WAR! Zimbabwe to Berlin wall, blazin like a burningball/loose ball....dat no work...IN WAR, sleepin...dat now work...IN WAR/ can't wear jheri curl...IN WAR, no diamond and pearl...IN WAR/ can't drink weh a serve...IN BAR, gas we fuck up yuh nerves...IN WAR/ shot wi' blood up yuh shirt...IN WAR, can't go lift up no skirt...IN WAR/ now disease and germs...IN WAR, can't go release your sperms...IN WAR/ stamina must preserve...IN WAR, fire constantly burn...IN WAR/ RED...IT RED...IT RED...IT RED...IT RED.

Garvey:

if you cannot do it, if you are not prepared to do it...then you will die.

You race of cowards, you race of imbosiles, you race of good for nothings, if you cannot do what other men have done, what other nations have done, what other races have done, then you yourself shall die.

Repeat Verse:

See it deh know the innocent going up in vapors and/ propoganda spreading inna the sunday papers not even superman coulda save you with him cape cause/ Red-a judgement a blaze, blaze, ya/ and Babylon a gamble the youth dem life like racehourse/ and gi dem a uniform and shave dem head with razors/ and now the clock a strike war, don't be amazed cause/ inna dem churches tryin to save...saviours/

Damian Marley:

Hey! now wi fore parents sacrifice enough/ dem blood sweat and tears run like syrup/ any dany a revolution might erupt/ and they skys over kingston lighting up/ for the new generation rising up/ of youths now a days weh dem sighting up/ and through reasoning dem biding up/ searchign for the sign and the sign is us/ searching for the truth all you find is us/ searching for the troops still behind it's us/ the almighty we recruit

and we come from the root/ we build like roach killing boot/ weh just can't done/ Rastafari design we tuff/ if a the fight for freedom, sign me up/ cause you Tell-Lie-Vision can't blind me up/ Soldiers and police dem wising up/ realizing they're no more right than us/ realizing there's no use fighting us,/ realizing their opening their eyes to see the same demoralizing life as us/ so we nah tek talk nor smiling up/ cause the word temper tantrum boiling up/ and who.../ calling the shots and nah buss none/ controlling the mind of the young/ Bring Down.../ bear famine, no rain nah fall/ from London to Dadeland mall all the son of the virgin bawl/ institute of the church IN WAR/ preaching and researching WAR/ practice and rehearsing WAR/ teaching and dem learing WAR/ instigating and urging WAR/ always keep alert in WAR/ cause man wi jump out a swerving car/ now bees and birds IN WAR/ and the freeks and nerds IN WAR/ and the straight and curves IN WAR/ forward and reverse IN WAR/ RED...IT RED...IT RED...IT RED...IT RED

Garvey:

if you cannot do it, if you are not prepared to do it...then you will die.

You race of cowards, you race of imbosiles, you race of good for nothings, if you cannot do what other men have done, what other nations have done, what other races have done, then you yourself shall die.

Visit <u>Damian "Junior Gong" Marley</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.