

## **Damian "Junior Gong" Marley "Educated Fools"**

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Intro

(Bunny Wailer)

Hear this

Three monkeys sitting under a coconut tree (really?)

Discussing things as they are said to be

Said one to the others, now listen you two

There's a strange rumor that can't be true

They say man was ascended from our noble race

But the very idea is a big disgrace

No monkey ever deserted his wife

Or her baby, to ruin their lives

Yeah

The monkeys drift is mine (that's right)

Chorus

(Damian Marley)

Well educated fools they have ruined di world

And start make it hard for both di boys and di girls

Dem steal all di Africans diamonds and pearls

And start bank it up inna federal reserves

And then Rasta fuck it up and insight riot

Warn dem fi cool and we did warn dem fi quiet

Now dem hear the kick drum di snare and di hi hat

Load up dem belly with some copper shot diet

Verse

(Damian Marley)

Imagine after so much chantin and preyers

But a revolutionary situation requires

Mi fi come tear off unno face wid pliers

Surround dem ends wid all some burning tires

Round up dem friends and put dem pon trials

Until dem send di reparation dollars

Warning to all di political scholars

Political thieves and political liars

Political cocaine and gun suppliers

Di whole a dem a go down inna flames and fires

Well unno better fly out like some frequent fliers

Bound to feel the wrath of di real Bongonyahs

Hey don't fuck yourself next time you read out di budget

Di government case, ah poor people a judge it

Dem bring di guns but di youths dem ah bust it  
Bun dem skeletons weh lock up inna closet  
Wipe out dem species and all dem inhabits  
With a warm series of pain and havoc  
Nah clean no feces fi money prefer grab it  
Dem mek mi resort to violence di race get lead up  
Somebody nah live up somebody goin dead up  
BLOW!! Whole ah di garment dem red up  
BLOW!! Car and apartment get bled up  
Didn't you get ample warning  
say poor people fed up  
And still every morning  
Dem try hold dem head up  
Emperor Selassie calling  
Youths dem fi dread up  
Babylon is fallen  
Gun nozzle bend up  
Releasing di whole of di youth dem weh pen up

Chorus

(Damian Marley)

Well educated Demons they have ruined di world  
And start make it hard for both di boys and di girls  
Dem steal all di Africans diamonds and pearls  
And start bank it up inna federal reserves  
And Rastaman dem fuck it up and we go insight riot  
Warn dem fi cool and we did warn dem fi quiet  
Now dem hear the kick drum di snare and di hi hat  
Load up dem belly with the copper shot diet

Verse

(Bounty Killer)

Junior Gong a junior bong

???

Poor people across the world this is a special  
dedication

???

Check di starification, Yo

(Damian Marley)

Well educated fools they have ruined di world  
And start make it hard for both di boys and di girls  
Dem steal all di Africans diamonds and pearls  
And start bank it up inna federal reserves  
Well educated fools they few in di world  
And start make it hard for both di boys and di girls  
Dem steal all di Africans diamonds and pearls  
And start bank it up inna federal reserves

Well educated fools

Educated demons

And educated goons

Educated mules

Educated fools  
Educated demons  
And educated goons

Verse

(Bounty Killer)

???

All dem shady people dem nasty and sour  
This is war last time me as block lower  
Cause I represent black power  
Well, Almighty God inna da statue a toa  
A long time me go some more dey come to devour  
??? power and show a  
A trick dem with dem rice and flour, ya know  
Me respect Rasta-Fearians  
Me respect church goer  
Dem fi no say poor people  
On a boat can't no row a  
Fire a flame me bring fi ya ya drug for ya  
And anyone a go a dem fi know ya

Verse

(Treach)

Well I heard that man came from sands and other  
molecules  
Way before bodies and barbecues  
With a good side a bad side and still argue too  
Before schemin and thievin and dreamin of gleamin  
and feenin  
Even before Adam and Eve and even  
Before it was about being the nicest or whose  
diamonds that are priceless  
B.C. around Tutankhamun and Isis  
On the continent of Africa  
Pass out and tribes to create a character sold us shit  
On earth was magical  
Then the strangers came from the boat with the ropes  
Chains that felt strange, they called it the slave game  
The game changed  
They had shackled like assholes  
The Bloodclaat  
So now a days the way prevent it is a thugs glock  
Seen them rape and kill our children and women, the  
villain  
The bill gon sort the black man how to kill men  
Let's keep it real man  
You can't harm me or scar me  
Respect for me  
History's priority with the Marleys

