

## Damian Marley "Tribes At War"

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[Chorus 1 - Jr. Gong x2]

Tribal war

We nuh want no more a dat

Every man deserve to earn

And every child deserve to learn, now

Tribal war

A nuh dat we a defend

Every man deserve a turn

Like a flame deserve to burn

[Verse 1 - Nas]

Man what happened to us?

Geographically they moved us

From africa

We was once happiness pursuers

Now we back stabbing, combative and abusive

The african and arab go at it they most muslim

Used to be moving in unison

Disputes would end

Bounty hunters and grape street get cool again

Some standard housing

Got the young running rampant

Wilding, for a phantom

He can style in

Mask on his face

Grabbing his luger

Saying, 'gnobody move or I'll shoot ya'

Man you're expiring

Catch 25 and he does it like a man

He sides with black,

White pride and mexican

Survive the best he can

Strap a shank to his thigh

Why do we all collide?

Why do the young die?

Extortion, murder and burglary

Tattoos his chest

Says his enemies don't deserve to breathe

[Chorus 2 - Jr. Gong x2]

Tribal war

We nuh want no more a dat  
Everyone deserve to earn  
And every child deserve to learn, lord

Tribal war  
A nuh dat we a defend  
Each and every man deserve a turn  
Like a flame deserve to burn

[Verse 2 - K'Naan]  
I drink poison  
Then I vomit diamonds  
I gave you mandela, black dalai lamas  
I gave you music  
You enthused in my kindness  
So how dare you reduce me to donny imus  
Timeless in case we never been acquainted  
Flyness who made it  
It gets duplicated  
Mindless violence  
Well let me try to paint it  
Here's the 5 steps  
In hopes to explain it  
One!  
Its me and my nation against the world  
Two!  
Then me and my clan against the nation  
Three!  
Then me and my fam' against the clan  
Four!  
Then me and my brother we no hesitation  
Uh!  
Go against the fam' until they cave in  
Five!  
Now who's left in this deadly equation?  
That's right, it's me against my brother  
Then we point a kalashnikov  
And kill one another

[Chorus 3 - Jr. Gong x2]  
Tribal war  
We nuh want no more a dat  
Everyone deserve to earn  
And every child deserve to learn

Tribal war  
A nuh dat we a defend  
Every man deserve a turn  
Like a flame deserve to burn

[Verse 3 - Jr. Gong]

Man a war tribal  
Over colors  
Over money, over land, and over oil, and over god  
And over idols, and even lovers  
Over breakfast, over dinner, over suppers  
Over jungle, over rema, over buckers  
Over brooklyn, over queens, and over rutgers  
Over red, and over blue, and over chuckers  
Over red and over blue and under covers  
Tribal trouble  
The drive by s double  
Cause the youth dem nah go war  
And go fight with knuckle  
The two sides scuffle  
Vietnam nah go a war  
With no more kung fu nun chuckle  
Missile and shuttle  
Huh  
And the queen of england and uncle sam  
Dem a flex dem muscle  
The tribal hustle  
Blood diamond poodle  
Survival struggle

[Chorus 4 - Jr. Gong x2]

Tribal war  
We nuh want no more a dat  
Everyone deserve to earn  
Every child deserve to learn

Tribal war  
A nuh dat we a defend  
Each and every man deserve a turn  
Like a flame deserve to burn

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