

Beegie Adair

"Freedom"

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Intro :

Chuh (laugh)

Babylon yuh betta turn wi loose

God knows, turn wi loose now

Sing along, a little song

An guh a ting like

CHO

Freedom, for some I am bawling

Babylon yuh pull di chain from mi han

Mi still under yuh Babylon system

God knows,

Freedom for some I am bawling

Oh Selassie I, rastafarian calling

Beenie Man a sing a ting

1. From the day mi know miself, man a born of mammal

Although yuh smart, dem sen yuh guh a Jamal

Teach yuh how fi spell gun and nuclear weapon

How fi spell politics and greet politician

Nowhere in the Bible where those words come from

Dem restore wi name an class us as African

When con is a short name for condemnation

I nuh know bout di I, I a true Ethiopian

Christopher Columbus, bout him discover island

Discover what when him come spot the Indian

An a him tun roun an all enslave black man

Muslini an him friend dem tief the gold and all di diamond

WHO steal wi name, check the queen wheh deh a England

A she build the pope and introduce vatican

From Constantine, Julius aand all Pope John

Now dem reach Paul i wonder if dem want to expand

Queen Elie-zabeth, all she is a next one

Well mi naah guh too stress me just a look a explanation

This is the word from the black man

CHO

I say man a true needle kill the dragon and eagle
Murda di pope when a defender of evil
Long time dem bwoi deh a pressure black people
Have wi like a slave under chain and shackle
Now wi buss out inna muscle
Well a long time mi deh warn dem fi look to the east
Warning to the dragon and the mark of the beast
Mek dem a galong suh like dem caan tun discease
Call on the Selassie when a blow all di breeze
Weeping wailing, nashing of teeth
God judgement, is only certain man see it
Pope Constantine inna him grave an all a grief
This is no Pelican brief
My Speech

CHO

People, well unnuh clean out yuh ears an listen to mi
lyrics
Yuh nuh hear bout di Lieshah di ball head prophet
Word of Elijah, di man used to spread it
John di most righteous man yet still wasn't a prophet
He could not be God, dem haffi tun him inna baptist
This is the meaning of ma lyrics
In these times Mandela come an try it
Well him never reach far, prison wall di man face it
Malcolm X try an a coppershot end it
All try and dem beat it an kill it
Marcus Garvey try, a fi rice dem sell it
Only we inna di music business can stop it
Follow Beenie Man and all live it

CHO

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