

## **Roots Manuva "Movements"**

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I bring you tents and girth to this homegrown range  
Bona fide what you hear, tis the sound of pain  
But pain leads to gain so we dare not stagnate  
We elevate to that next state, motion divine  
Glisten like crystal ball and stand tall  
With this knowledge and overstanding  
Enterprise landing, bringing dem new brands of buff  
Yes, we come proper with potency  
Ain't no blood in my body, it's liquid soul in my vein  
I dance on a thin line of sane and deranged  
And it's all criss once I get neatly in the cipher  
Chat like pickney to the piper that pied  
As this natural mystic blows through the air  
These lessons of life become crystal clear  
Precision of my vision is ital  
Separating sharks from the blessed is vital  
Now I can smell a rat coming from a mile round the  
corner  
One time I bored ya, twice you can't couf  
No, we won't stop rebuke thee  
You satanics, you fools can't recruit me  
Not now while there's

[Chorus]

Movements fi make, typhoons grew  
Strong and cold-sheist them a still coast through  
Movements fi make, typhoons grew  
Strong and cold-sheist them a still coast through  
Left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right

I'll slap the bacon out your mouth, dance upon your  
sarnie  
Rolling with Jah bredren dem, God-blessed army  
How the hell you gon stop this tide from steady coming  
Run and catch in tune with the elements  
At speed we proceed, traction for action  
Hot 125, government goons get dashed to the side  
Too big to slide now, though they try to disguise  
I can still recognize devilworks when I see it  
Weakheart disciples keep weakheart friends  
Always had a hate for what their weakhearts defend  
They fiend for that crack, ain't no one to tax

We might run home and smoke a brown bag of seed  
Best believe that these times is treacherous  
And I know not how else I'm supposed to act  
But stand close to culture roots-fi  
See me getting deft with that two-step shuffle  
Haggling others who for the cause  
Reigning with that roots type terror  
Freaking at your weakhearted era but  
We build, move and prove that we don't suffer fools

[Chorus 2x]

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