

## **Sizzla** **"Azanldo"**

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Bold and tell them that them  
Trap done stand cold  
Them fighting for silver and gold, yo  
Rastafari black sheep inna fold, yo

Love and that nah put away any frown  
What goes around comes forward around  
I couldn't freak, couldn't frolic  
We bun the circus clown

Chi, chi, man could never sit on Rastaman throne  
Char them with words fire and sound  
Pon the wicked heart, we deh go dash brimstone  
If you say you love, love must already at your home

Or else you must be an alien from not around  
The bloody man is very deceitful to his own  
Inna the red sea pharaoh and his squad, he, them  
drown  
Pharaoh watch him pretty city going down, ay  
Who, a who run the zone, hey

Aznaldo, Aznaldo  
Rasta plea the ghetto youth cause  
Well then Aznaldo, Aznaldo, yea  
If you love and love is your reward

Then again black people uno fi stop shed uno blood  
Live inna unity, yea, come we say blessed love  
From wence I came so from then I was  
Uno lift the ghetto youth them out of the mud  
Mi foot it, clean it, nah want not a scrub

Woman gone ah stream, she ah fire bun the tub, oy  
Yo, tell me who that you they rob  
That's why you so malicious, you deh hate and you deh  
grudge  
Babylon so slippery like the soap and the sud

Babylon city full, ah, wire it bug, yah  
Jah, bless the warrior because them nah fi budge  
Babylon the Binghi melt it down like fudge yo

Zion I, well then me go tell them say

Aznaldo, Aznaldo  
Rasta plea the ghetto youth cause, ey  
Aznaldo, aznaldo  
Live in love, love is your reward

Me go tell you say Aznaldo, Aznaldo  
Rastaman ah bun them phase and clause  
Then again aznaldo? Chala-tal-I?  
Live in love and love is your reward

Me tell you say  
When you see a [unverified], you war and come  
Want for you fi know one time fi love yourself for now  
No need for the knife no need for the gun

Them deh sittin there fi dun enemies anyhow  
Warrior nation could never be defile  
Black people govern the earth and stop run down the  
guile  
Yes, ghetto girls school's girl them ah smile

She embrace cleanliness with ah humble profile  
Some ah dem stusch when come ah dem ah pop style  
Dem nah lef them king man nor them Black child

Aznaldo, Rasta Aznaldo  
Rasta plea the black woman 'cause then again  
Aznaldo, Aznaldo  
Live in love, and love is your reward

Tell you now Aznaldo, Aznaldo  
Rasta plea the Black youth them cause  
Then again Aznaldo, Aznaldo  
Live in love and love is your reward

Me go tell you now  
Love and that nah put away any frown  
What goes around come forward around  
I couldn't freak couldn't frolic

We bun the circus clown  
Boogaman could never sit on Rastaman throne  
Char them with words fire and sound  
Pon the wicked heart we deh go dash brimstone

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