

Sizzla

"Burn Dem Turf"

Visit "[Burn Dem Turf](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And now the one
That's raised so high, as the most high
Emperor Selassie I say
One love, well red

Show we them, a fi go burn dem turf
No take, no bribe from no friends fi start the fire, we a
burn, eh
Show me them and we go cleanse them first
No take, no bribe from no friend, a no fire we a purge

Fi Africa we chant, this is for real, a vanity them still
want
That's why all now them a feel, done know them hungry
This is them meal, run go touch Emmanuel
Well, I hope you shall go pleased
Well, partial wolf, under bull a dead, you're dead

Know 'bout a bull, it's you commercial dread
Give me the whole entourage and make me bun it
down red
Whole a them a camouflage 'cause them a work with
threats
And now them bow to them weakness

Can't take the trodding
Me haffi bring me sword and me haffi bring the sling
Go on and on in as the cold, you a go lose everything
This one you have fi know, check out the youths them
living

Other than that me know, you're even into the
racketeering
Used to call me malice, a majestic king
I come fi stop, the ghetto youths them killing
And all what you have will be burning, yearning

Show we them, a fi go burn dem turf
No take, no bribe from no friends fi start the fire, we a
burn, eh
Show me them and we go cleanse them first
No take, no bribe from no friend, a no fire we a purge

This is our blackness, what you require?
I and I no love slackness, that a pagan desire
See him just a practice, now a you them a follow
A compete fi heartness and a prove who badder

And every day them come speechy by
Exposing the woman them shame, but why?
Whole a un nuh in a the game
So all look out for who a cry

Stab who right and fag way Babylon buy
Corruption full you bag, until you can't satisfy
The whole of them want mob
Tell them righteousness a King Selassie I

Show we them, a fi go burn dem turf
No take, no bribe from no friends fi start the fire, we a
burn, eh
Show me them and we go cleanse them first
No take, no bribe from no friend, a no fire we a purge

Tell them say who we hotta than heat
Hail King Selassie rather than the beast
The whole of them heavens and sevens this a reach
Blackness never look good when it bleach

Fire too hot them have fi hide and a creep
Free up the glory of the earth is so sweet
I and I inherit it to share with each
Seventy two nations go and wash him feet

Show we them, a fi go burn dem turf
No take, no bribe from no friends fi start the fire, we a
burn, eh
Show me them and we go cleanse them first
No take, no bribe from no friend, a no fire we a purge

Fi Africa we chant, this is for real, a vanity them still
want
That's why all now them a feel, done know them hungry
This is them meal, run go touch Emmanuel
Well, I hope you shall go pleased
Well, partial wolf, under bull a dead, you're dead

Know 'bout a bull, it's you commercial dread
Give me the whole entourage and make me bun it
down red
Whole a them a camouflage' 'cause them a work with
threats
And now them bow to them weakness

Can't take the trodding
Me haffi bring me sword and me haffi bring the sling
Go on and on in as the cold, you a go lose everything
This one you have fi know, check out the youths them
living

Other than that me know, you're even into the
racketeering
Used to call me malice, a majestic king
I come fi stop, the ghetto youths them killing
And all what you have will be burning, yearning

Visit [Sizzla](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.