

Sizzla "Mash Dem Down"

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Ah, just like in the older days
Chop off the pagan head and let it roll away
Listen to what I got to say
Praise the King every day

Come, Mek, we go mash dem down, nah, lose
All dem ah wrinch and ah frown
Stumble blocks will have to move
Come, we go mash dem down cyah lose
Ah, deal wit dem ras

Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove
Me ah mash dem down nah lose
All dem ah wrinch and ah frown
Stumble blocks will have to move
Come we go mash dem down nah lose
Kalonji come fi mash dem down nah lose

Listen up, little children
I say to honor your mother and your father
Tell you again I say to love you one another

Praise Selassie, I crown, inna this, ah, baba
Second, ah, November 1930, Jah, Jah, Jah, Jah, java
Ey pon the wicked mi dash the hotta lava
Big up the ghetto girl, ah Kingston and Balaclava
Mama use to give we dumplin', Mek, out, ah, casava

Yo, you got the riches you must share what you have,
ah
Farmer plat the food and stop the people dem from
starve, ah
Yo, Jah, lead us with his rod and with his staff, ah
All pagan mi know dem must get cut off
Babylon your breath get shut off

Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown
Stumble block will have to move
Come we go mash dem down nah lose
Find out say, ah, prove dem ah prove

Wicked people we, ah, go mash dem down nah lose
Conquering lion obstacles we come, ah, move
Come, we go mash dem down, nah lose
Babylon, we mash dem down, ah

Burn them plan and them plot and them strategies
Burn them up them computers and dem cartridges
Lion inna the jungle we nah bow fi dem categories
Dis Selassie, I dem end up inna worries

Mash dem down nah lose, deal with dem ras
Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove
Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose
Babylon I mash dem down, oh

Speak the truth and know your roots that's reality
Yo, just listen to my tune it full of quality
Children, Emperor Selassi, I is the almighty more
morality
No more, no more will black people dem stifle
When dem, ah, shot the people dem, ah, kill dem with
poison
Cyar tell me nuttin', me say the Conquerin' lion inna the
Bible

Babylon mi come fi mash dem down nah lose
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown
Stumble block will have to move
Come, we go mash dem down nah lose, deal with dem
ras
Because, ah, prove dem come, ah, prove

Come, Mek, we go mash dem down nah lose
All dem, ah, wrinch and, ah, frown
Stumble block will have to move
Come, we go mash dem down nah lose
Babylon we mash dem down

Cyar, dis the Rastaman because him on his foundation
rigid
Love and righteousness is with the youths govern the
village
All dem a gwan like dem bad and dem wicked
King Selassie govern the earth, so don't be stupid

Come, we go mash dem down nah lose
All dem a wrinch and a frown righteousness we choose
Come, we go mash dem down we cyar lose, prove dem
ah prove
Ghetto youths want clothes and shoes and food
Mash dem down nah lose

Hey Babylon, I tell you that I mash dem down, ey

Little children, I say to honor your mother and your
father

Tell dem, again tell dem, again love you one another

Praise Selassie, I him crown inna this ah baba

Second, ah, November 1930, Jah, Jah, java

Mama give dem dumplin', Mek, out, ah, casava

Big up the ghetto girl ah Africa and Balaclava

Wow farmer plat the food and stop the people dem

from starve, ah

Yo you got the riches you must share what you have, ah

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