Sizzla "Whether Or Not"

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Yea burn away the anger and the fury, oy Hail king Selassie I, his praise and glory

CHORUS

Whether or not, yo from them dis king Selassie I
Babylon goin' collapse
Whether or not, ey from yuh dis Emmanuel
Babylon me know yuh heart goin' stop
Whether or not, yo from yuh dis the Black woman
Me know yuh glory it goin' drop
Whether or not, from yuh nah love Rastafari
That means say yuh doh love the Black

Ey first of all that the woman mek me dey yah
Black culture me talk that me deh say ah
Dis Rastafari ah who dem a refer
Bun John pope and the things whey dem a prefer
Ey first of all a Black woman mek I dey yah
Curruption dem a talk we nah love whey dem ah say
yah

Them dis King Selassie ey ah who you dey refer
Come fi bun you out a Babylon things you prefer
Ey live by the word what you speak
'cuz nowadays ghetto youths start see it
Find out, you go bow to the beast
In Mount Zion curruption cyar sweet
Cyar dis the Black woman nor the high priest
Cyar dis the profit with the vision inna the street
Cyar dis the king inna tabanackle a teach
Make the youths them love them one another, ah tell
you it

Stop bus the gun stop war stop flinch
No apology or else we kick out your teeth
Find out nuff ah them waa cheat
True Rastaman ah pray pon the mountain peak
Fi protect and care fi the poor and the meek
Doh dis the order, wake up on the east
'cuz poor people gone Babylon waan thief
poor people farm Babylon waan reep
Them nah give the ghetto youth one thing fi eat
So nah bother dis the Rastafari ey nah bother do it
Babylon ah kill the ghetto youth inna the street

Mi say fi rise and live bongo nah go repeat Repatriation I nah go retreat, Babylon, gonna sink yuh inna the deep First of all ah the woman mek me dey ya Black culture we talk only that we gotta say yah Ey yuh dis Rastafari ah who yuh dey refer Find out a Vattican ways dem you prefer Ey first of all ah the woman mek me dey ya Bun John Paul Rastafari me prefer Hail King Selassie Babylon ah get defer Ey they musbe check say dat them clever Check them meditation and hear them words They never did ah look much less fi observe Dem never did ah listen so dem never heard Dem dis the Messiah and waan go dis the Sheperd How come you alone waan the earth From Mount Zion I ah life Rasta preserve Babylon don't go round no curve Through we treat a situation pagan waan go swerve More me bun the fire more the people get hurt Some boy jus through the money them utter any word Just we full the belly jus we full the purse Babylon you silly Babylon you curse See say that the wicked man can't surf Righteousness, the ghetto youths dem merge Babylon must bow and kiss the dirt Dem nah love Rastaman, much less we work The west minister law ah go get burst Rastafari principle, yo ah it govern the earth Babylon me see say you dey come merge Hail King Selassie I, the first

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