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Stephen Marley "Jah Army"

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We are soldiers in Jah army

We are soldiers in Jah army

Hear that, I say

Foundation in the only place

Rasta man we no run rat race

Hail up the king of kings with grace

Give Jah all your thanks and praise

Guide my fortune and my fame

Never sell out just to attain

Loyally and I remain, And I

Suggest you do the same

Foundation in the only place

Rasta man we no run rat race

Hail up the king of kings with grace

Give Jah all your thanks and praise

Guide my fortune and my fame

Never sell out just to attain

Loyally and I remain, And I

Suggest you do the same

We are soldiers in Jah army

Only the king of king can sit

Down 'pon throne

And chase the crazy bumpheads

From out of the town

And take on babylon them evil

Boys pound for pound

Without even blemishing his royal gown

Inspire I with clever adjectives

And pronoun

To influence da'yout dem with

Word power and sound

Well a build you house pon

Sand well if must fall down

What does not concern you said

Leave it alone

Not even one but several of the

Thing me bust a federal

Issused by the rasta general

Enemies a meet them funeral

We pick the individual, sniper

Have them in a them visual

Babylon time a reach a minimal

We conquer them subliminal

There is warfare in a physical and

Warfare in a spirtual

There is warfare in a digital, and

Warfare in a chemical

(?)

babylon marijuana me

Gone check the rasta medical

Dem think dem could a catch me

Off guard upon de mineral

Show your face in a place Gargamel

Who's a real some (?)

Them a no blessing them is a curse

Soldier in a Jah army

A long time the suit them want me

Send a bag of flies fi swarm me

But them couldn't harm me

Stephen marley done come warn me

Say gargamel take it calmly

So me move like a snake

See suit on the earth shake

They couldn't get the (?) cause me no fake

Them lock me in a jail

And talk about them no give me no bail

Me and me friend josey wail

Man a soldier 'pon battlefield

Man can't fail, how our style fresh

While fi them style stale

Them want me fi sink but me ship just sail

Go de buju glide over shark and whale

Over evil, goodness must prevail

Come genuine, no badda with you fake hail

Lets hope gargamel and his youth can prevail

Boy uno di say he whole plan fail

A long time the suit them want me

A long time the suit them want me

Send a bag of flies fi swarm me

But them couldn't harm me

Stephen marley done come warn me

Say gargamel take it calmly

Well you a the reason

(?) only with one hand

Lion of judah, conquering lion

And if them a (?) we (?) fi do it

Stand up on the wicked, show them who I am

Some a say them bad but make them know we have God

And if them a desert make them know we have the rod

In a dancehall is a soldier can't walk
Call me in a Jah army
Ya think I know the suit them want me
But (?) did run come warn me
Look how long the boy them a swarm me
Easy gargamel easy man...
We are soldiers in Jah army

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