

Lonely Island, The "Ras Trent"

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Jah! Rastafarianism Yes I, Ras Trent Ba-da ding-ding-ding-ding whooaaaaaa! Who dem? You no want test me champion sound

Oh fire pon Babylon and fire pon a batty boy Rude boy living in the shanty dorms My roommate Nick is an ignorant bald-head!

Now chant down Babylon midterm essays Then puff from de chalice I fi make from a Sprite can

Last week I read a book about Selassie I Then told my bomboclat parents I was switching religions

Excuse I! Oh hot stepper, you do so many dutty crimes Nyabinghi! And plus you're fully skylarking all the time

Unnu look ya now!

Have you ever noticed how bald-heads suck? Ba-da-da ding-ding-ding-ding dong-dang ding-dong duck!

Excuse I for my skanking give thanks and praise Me toil part-time at jah Cold Stone Creamery

In a dub style! Roller skates...a DVD of Cool Runnings...Murder, She Wrote Yagga-yagga-yagga yowwww!

Are you there Jah? It's me, Ras Trent Are you there Jah? It's me, Ras Trent

Are you there Jah? It's me, Ras Trent Please guide me [mumbles] pon your bike path of righteousness

Oh stannaho, stannaho, stannaho, stannahoy Jaaaah! Fussing and fighting and Zion and Roots Red Stripe, Shabba, Ragamuffin and culture Me night nurse never want to plant de corn Skiddily-whoa Diddily, skiddily diddily diddily...[fades out]

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