

Nas & Damian Marley f/ K'naan "Tribal War"

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[CHORUS 1 - JR. GONG x2] TRIBAL WAR WE NUH WANT NO MORE A DAT Every man deserve to earn And every child deserve to learn, now TRIBAL WAR A NUH DAT WE A DEFEND Every man deserve a turn Like a flame deserve to burn [VERSE 1 - NAS] Man what happened to us? Geographically they moved us From Africa We was once happiness pursuers Now we back stabbing, combative and abusive The African and Arab go at it they most Muslim Used to be moving in unison Disputes would end Bounty Hunters and Grape Street get cool again Some standard housing Got the young running rampant Wilding, for a Phantom He can style in Mask on his face Grabbing his Luger Saying, "nobody move or I'll shoot ya" Man you're expiring Catch 25 and he does it like a man He sides with Black, White Pride and Mexican Survive the best he can Strap a shank to his thigh Why do we all collide? Why do the young die? Extortion, murder and burglary Tattoos his chest Says his enemies don't deserve to breathe [CHORUS 2 - JR. GONG x2] TRIBAL WAR WE NUH WANT NO MORE A DAT Everyone deserve to earn And every child deserve to learn, Lord TRIBAL WAR A NUH DAT WE A DEFEND Each and every man deserve a turn Like a flame deserve to burn [VERSE 2 - K'naan] I drink poison Then I vomit diamonds I gave you Mandela, Black Dalai Lamas I gave you music You enthused in my kindness So how dare you reduce me to Donny Imus Timeless in case we never been acquainted Flyness who made it It gets duplicated Mindless violence Well let me try to paint it Here's the 5 steps In hopes to explain it One! Its me and my Nation against the World Two! Then me and my Clan against the Nation Three! Then me and my Fam' against the Clan Four! Then me and my brother we no hesitation Uh! Go against the Fam' until they cave in Five! Now who's left in this deadly equation? That's right, it's me against my brother Then we point a Kalashnikov And kill one another [CHORUS 3 - JR. GONG x2] TRIBAL WAR WE NUH WANT NO MORE A DAT Everyone deserve to earn And every child deserve to learn TRIBAL WAR A NUH DAT WE A DEFEND Every

man deserve a turn Like a flame deserve to burn
[VERSE 3 - JR. GONG] Man a war Tribal Over Colors Over
Money, over land, and over oil, and over God And over
Idols, and even lovers Over breakfast, over dinner,
over suppers Over Jungle, over Rema, over Buckers
Over Brooklyn, over Queens, and over Rutgers Over
Red, and over Blue, and over Chuckers Over Red and
over Blue and UnderÂ[]]covers Tribal trouble The drive
by s double Cause the youth dem nah go war And go
fight with knuckle The two sides scuffle Vietnam nah
go a war With no more Kung Fu Nun chuckle Missile
and shuttle Huh And the Queen of England and Uncle
Sam Dem a flex dem muscle The Tribal Hustle Blood
Diamond Poodle Survival Struggle [CHORUS 4 - JR.
GONG x2] TRIBAL WAR WE NUH WANT NO MORE A DAT
Everyone deserve to earn Every child deserve to learn
TRIBAL WAR A NUH DAT WE A DEFEND Each and every
man deserve a turn Like a flame deserve to burn

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