

What Will It Take

Junior Kelly

Ya wow

Yuh know we come fi change up weh fi change up yuh know

What will it ta-ya-ya-yake

Fi mek yuh know di same blood weh inna mi vein it inna you?

What mi haffi do-woah-woah-woah

Fi mek yuh know divide and conquer dem noose 'pon we too?

What will it ta-ya-ya-yake

Fi mek yuh know di same blood weh inna mi vein it inna you?

What mi haffi do-woah-woah-woah

Fi mek yuh know clean heart a' di only way fi go thru?

Well I nah judge no man or condemn no one

True yuh nuh inna mi plan and yuh nah join mi gang

Coulda Bobo, coulda Bingi I nuh give a damn

Bottom line we all Rastaman, yo

So if you bu'n Jesus you will bu'n Leviticus

And Deuteronomy, Numbers a' go bite di dust

Some put themself over Jah but 'member Jah come first

Some a' fight fi big slice but give me di crust

One one one one thousand different views-ooose

It only mek wi look so confu-oo-ooose-ooose

And di yute dem nuh go know a' who fi choo-oo-ooose

And we wouldn't be no different from the church, yo

What will it ta-ya-ya-yake

Fi mek yuh know di same blood weh inna mi vein it inna you?

What mi haffi do-woah-woah-woah

Fi mek yuh know divide and conquer dem noose 'pon we too?

What will it ta-ya-ya-yake

Fi mek yuh know clean heart a' di only way fi go thru?

What mi haffi do-woah-woah-woah

Fi mek yuh know divide and conquer dem noose 'pon we, yo, yo, yo..

Wagonist and Fifth Columinst

Weh only say Rasta true from Ras them waan' fi benefit

Dem never say Jah yet when dem a' worship

Dem mix up mood and attitude dem no waan' curve it

Some a' funny man some a' money man rub dem a' work it

But every tub haffi sit down pon dem own bottom

'Cause yuh hair coulda long long long, long

And your locks it coulda lo-oo-oo-oo-ng

Yuh still a' go reap the seed weh yuh so-oo-ooow

So don't you be so shallow, yo

What will it ta-ya-ya-yake

Fi mek yuh know di same blood weh inna mi vein it inna you?

What mi haffi do-woah-woah-woah

Fi mek yuh know clean heart a' di only way fi go thru?

What will it ta-ya-ya-yake

Fi mek yuh know divide and conquer dem noose 'pon we too?

Yo

Anglican and Presbyterian

And di whole a' di rest a' di denomination

Why unnu differ so much wit' views and unnu opinion?

Power struggle a' di trouble why we can't get along

Trod go bottomless pit fi slay Satan
Woh him no deh deh no more him a' work from out a' Vati Vati.. Buckingham
Buck me down if there trouble stem from
Cah I a' one a' di true apocalypse
One more ting I want you bear in mind, miinnnd
As long as the soul the soul will shine, shine
You must always la-la-la-love mankind
'Pon that me waan' yuh swear blind, yo

What will it ta-ya-ya-yake
Fi mek yuh know di same blood weh inna mi vein it inna you?
What mi haffi do-woah-woah-woah
Fi mek yuh know divide and conquer dem noose 'pon we too?
What will it ta-ya-ya-yake
Fi mek yuh know clean heart a' di only way fi go thru?
What mi haffi do-woah-woah
Fi mek yuh know
Open yuh eyes, woah woah

What will it ta-ya-ya-yake
Fi mek yuh know di same blood weh inna mi vein it inna you?
What mi haffi do-woah-woah-woah
Fi mek yuh know divide and conquer dem noose 'pon we too?
What will it ta-ya-ya-yake
Fi mek yuh know clean heart a' di only way fi go thru?
What mi haffi do-woah-woah-woah-woah-woah-woah-woah
What will it ta-ya-ya-yake
Fi mek yuh know di same blood weh inna mi vein it inna you?