

Tight Ship

Stephen Marley

Though the wicked persecute I, still my heart has love.
Oh my head's anointed with the powers of love
though the wicked persecute I with envy and grudge
oh my head's anointed.

There is no room for mistakes, we sailing the tight ship per sure,
got the crew, swift to place, oh clear as first.
There is no room for mistakes, mama say, sailing the tight ship
per sure, got the crew, swift to place, Oh clear as first.

Though the wicked persecute I, still my heart just loved.
Oh my head's anointed with the powers of love.
though them wicked persecute I with envy and grudge
but my head's anointed.

there is no room for mistakes, we sailing the tight ship per sure,
got the crew, swift to place, oh clear as first.
There is no room for mistakes, papa say, sailing the tight ship
per sure, got the crew, swift to place, Oh clear as first

Let's get this ship up in spite of sparking, yeah
all hands on deck I say, oh let me sail again
lets get this ship up in spite of sparking, yeah
all hands on deck I say
oh let me, gotta sail again

From we a likkle bwoy dem used to grudge we fi we horlicks
Nuff a dem no hold no joy dem full bare envy and malice
Nuff a dem a get bad mind and saying those arrogant Marleys
Them say who Jah bless, no man curse, Babylon is harmless
Alright now nuff a dem hard at work, them watching who's working the hardest
Grass hopper jump at anything that scruffle in the grasses
Lion dem never yet grudge the other creatures of the forest.
What you reap is what you sow, don't be surprised when we a harvest