

# Can't Cool

Alborosie

Fyah can't cool this yah fyah can't tame,  
Stepping inna Babylon dem call me name,  
I got the judgment flames the red gold and green,  
Jah jah youth heart a love eva clean,

Fyah can't cool this yah fyah can't tame,  
Stepping inna Babylon dem call me name,  
I got the judgment flames the red gold and green,  
All me praises them go to the king,

As me walk through the valley of the shadows,  
Higher know seh my journey eva directed,  
Ca from me vow fi Nazarene and no comb a touch me hair,  
I am the highly protected,  
Roots inna me system like gasoline,  
Salute me proper way like a General senior,  
Me Come fi conquerer people and shake up the media,  
And chop up the idiots weh crucify Jesus,  
Rural warrior come a town with no scissor,  
Bun down the empire Cleopatra and Caesar,  
Columbus sail black when him see we a trigger,  
A Zion youth start the chanting seh,

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From we intelligent and we diligent,  
We nah fi 'fraid a no queen or no government,  
Them seh likkle so but we seh tallawa,  
United just like the states of mama Africa,  
Freedom inna me soul it's a luta Continua,  
Mozambique warrior coulda neva a ring leader,  
That one yah good for the writer and the reader,  
Zion youth tell u seh.

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