

## Got to Be There

Beenie Man

Well the greetings in the name of the Most High, you know  
Selassie I  
I wonder how some guy waan fi see the rain  
And nah waan fi go through the rainbow  
Nah walk with faith rude bwoy  
Check this now

Come all the world fi get commotion  
That's why they come and sing their strange song  
Nuff no practice what they preach and heed to temptation  
Back in content dem say a want dead rose

But I and I-man working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Oh, I've got to be there  
Beenie Man is working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Oh, I've got to be there  
Oh, Jah Jah, whoa

I am who I am and not who they want I to be-e-eeee, oh yeah  
I'm working to reach that same sweet hollow tree  
Don't want to caught up in their greed and distress  
I'm designed not to get caught up in their filthiness

But I and I-man working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Oh, I've got to be there  
Rastafarian working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Oh, I've got to be there  
Oh, Jah Jah, whoa

A nuff Rasta live in a world of emptiness  
But mind you a go bun dem for their filthiness  
Come straighten up yourself, Rastaman and make progress  
'Cause in the days of Judgement make sure you're God bless

'Cause I and I-man working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Oh, I've got to be there  
I and I-man working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Oh, I've got to be there  
Oh, Jah Jah, whoa

Oh doctors and lawyers and teachers, I'm talking  
Be careful how you teaching my children the wrong things  
Teach dem 'bout Selassie and not 'bout that John Paul  
'Cause a New World Order in this time is no joke

'Cause I and I-man working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Oh, I've got to be there  
I and I-man working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Oh, I've got to be there

Oh Lord, yeah

Watch what you eat and smell what you're drinking  
'Cause in Geneva conference they try to poison him  
But true we all know he is the King of all Kings  
His poodle jump up and made a sacrifice for him

So I and I-man working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Rasta got to be there  
Nyahbingi working to be there  
When those gates of Zion a close  
Rasta got to be there  
So I say, hey

Come all the world to get promotion  
That's why they come and sing their strange song...