Waterborn, emergency Caesarean Poured into the ocean, washed ashore in the Americas Bent but never broken stolen Waves rolling, swollen bloated bodies starboard Captives can't repeat what they eyes saw Horrorcore, shackled down, willingly drowned New world bound, seafloor, told the pale face to beat off I'll take my crown now, last vision, the sun's risen I war with mystics, 'sake my name, indoctrinate religion My kin gullah, skin indigo, peace beloved Five-hundred summers embers blowing off of kindled bones The water's troubled, this is not my home First born bastard, get stoned, forget that we sold For profit motives, night patrolers, smoke and fire Fear and desire, beige babies, family ties Got illegal bindings, pseudo-science drank the maniac Clad in rags, contagious axe, learned the ways of wrath Total eclipse and when it came to pass I'm dragging bodies in tall grass Bloody cavalier on the war path Mandated, stripped her naked, with my hands shaking Flagrant, stares vacant, master's chambers Held to the plan faithful, ha-hasten my post, sensation Stunned faces, I take what I wanted, no papers Runaway fugitives, zig zag zig Trying to throw off the scent They let the dogs out again

Why they call this place [?] I stand here near these rocks And hear my hammers rings Why they call this place [?] I stand here near these rocks And hear my hammers rings

Throw the switch, watch 'em scatter, serve cold dish Man hunched over plate like he catcher See slave run, see slave captured Resistance is futile, you say master Occam's razor, Jacob's ladder Who needs new slaves when you got black bastards Three-sixty ways, Portuguese middle-passage Bequeath to favela with the gun with the ratchet Begging and pleading, but your life is the price of my freedom White man say take it or leave it Cujdo say we not leaving Plus them pay double if them still breeding Cold cash, fire burn, the runaways return, we ride fast Pig on spit, ganja in breeze, shipwrecked staring at the sea Trelawny town must call fear, bend the knee to king and queen What's hell to pay, that's why we out fi do it one away

Why they call this place [?]
I stand here near these rocks
And hear my hammers rings
Why they call this place [?]
I stand here near these rocks

And hear my hammers rings