

# Wrath

Capleton

Yeah Man a di Gad a lyrics with a bag a lyrics alongside who?  
King of Fire  
Kabaka Pyramid a represent  
Samory  
Rasta bigger than dem President

Jah Bless I with the recipes  
Deliver messages so  
Skill like Messi is  
Winta mek di beat and it so stink so till me vex wid it  
Call the exorcist, so possessive with my penmanship  
If it nah've no lyrics when me sing mi no see no sense in it  
Dem keep requesting it  
People in di street obsessed wid it telling  
Me seh dem evil energies me redirecting it  
Ghetto youths dem keep neglecting it  
To be specific  
The rich man keep him money private just like di sector is  
Try nuh mess wid dis  
Di youth dem have dem extra clip  
Dem nuh fraid fi knock a politician or dem next of kin  
Water dem lock off and now di light bill dem so pressuring  
Ready fi go pop off any door if dem nuh let us in  
Cause a inna school a church songs a weh dem let us sing  
Brainwash di yute dem now a trap a weh dem left us in  
When di prayers dem nuh  
Get no answer now dem prefer sin  
Now a battyrider shorts di girl dem wah fi dress up in  
Why yuh think dem order less  
Cause di youth dem fatherless  
Nah've nuh discipline dem more unruly than Popcaan  
I guess  
System getting harder yes  
Issues weh dem nah address  
More time yuh affi bun a spliff a marijuana

Yes  
Dis yah generation  
Nah tek no talk  
Nah trust no shadow after dark  
From yuh dis di nation  
Fire haffi spark  
For your policies there is no reward  
Dis yah generation  
Nah tek no talk  
Nah trust no s  
Hadow after dark  
Violate di nation  
Di Gideon kick off  
When time di Rastaman a wrath

Mek mi tell dem one ting again  
Babylon crime well me say a white collar  
All kinds of pills dem have di yutes dem a swallow  
Then dem say bad company dem guh follow  
Poverty a mek di people squeal and holla  
Have dem a chop di line and never tun dem inna scholar

Wid da dirty lifestyle ya we nah go a toler  
Nuff a dem mi seh will sell yuh out fi a dollar  
All of a sudden everybody life gone super  
Everything a tell mi dem a top shoota  
Violate di culture, violate di roots of  
Dem nuh know bout Marcus, Malcolm X or Luther

Ready fi stand on the battlefield and fight  
Defend the justice and the equal rights  
Emperor Selassie I a him govern the heights  
We nuh hear nuh clarity, dem nah shed no light

Dis yah generation  
Nah tek no talk  
Nah trust no shadow after dark  
From yuh dis di nation  
Fire haffi spark  
For your policies there is no reward  
Dis yah generation  
Nah tek no talk  
Nah trust no shadow after dark  
Violate di nation  
Di Gideon kick off  
When time di Rastaman a wrath

All those dreams you sell  
The tales you tell  
We know dem too well  
Empty words you speak are just to keep  
Us under your spell  
Still we choose to rise with open eyes  
Our greatness we recognize

So for the truth we'll fight forever  
Dis yah generation  
Nah tek no talk  
Nah trust no shadow after dark  
From yuh dis di nation  
Fire haffi spark  
For your policies there is no reward  
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(Emperor Selassie time now)