

# It's All Right

Gentleman

Dem love to talk a lot  
Matters not, matters what  
Dem love to talk a lot  
Matters not, what dem chat

Gentleman, we nah fi trouble nobody, 'cause  
I know the devil dem ply we, yes  
When dem plan up fi war we  
We firm inna Jah Jah army

Nuff a dem a come up and a run up dem mouth  
But guess what? It's alright  
A nuff a dem a come up and a push up dem snout  
But guess what? It's alright  
Even when dem call me name from way down the lane  
It's alright  
Me know a Jah shine the sun and a him fall the rain  
It's alright

I a tell you this  
I no listen to wha' pagans haffi say  
If a dem alone me wouldn't have a happy day  
Done sight up the evil weh dem mark you straight  
Waan box the food from the Natty plate  
So dem no waan see we rise  
Tell dem 'bout the pestilence weh walk in the night, yeah  
Dem a work hard fi rejoice, never speak the truth yet  
Cause dem heart full a lies

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We tell you from the beginning, we tell you from the start  
If we never positive, dem wouldn't have nothing fi talk  
We tell dem to be genuine, we tell dem to be smart  
If that wasn't enough, we show dem where to walk  
We tell dem fi clean up dem livity  
Leave out vanity and care 'bout humanity  
Tell dem love should be pros-priority  
And stop indulge in anamasity

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So I won't let dem get to me

Most High, preserve my destiny  
Jah Jah, won't let dem get to me  
The Most High, preserve my destiny  
I won't let dem get to me  
The Most High, preserve my destiny  
Jah Jah, won't let dem get to me  
He won't let dem hurt me

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It's alright

Yes, yes  
I nah worry none at all, yeah  
'Cause me alright, oh yes  
Frass, no worry none at all, yeah  
Tell you say him alright  
Gentleman, you nah worry none at all, yeah  
Jah mek we alright