

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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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