

# Tell It To The Children

Ijahman Levi

In this world  
I've told so many sad stories  
And seen sad pictures towards you and me  
Even the books Lord  
When I take a careful look  
It was hard to believe what I read  
So I went to hide to get some peace of mind  
To know more about myself  
When I'm face by the force  
Back is against the wall identifying myself  
I'm not now trying to make a public statement  
I've been down down down more than once before  
It is true I'm now an ambassador  
Coming in the name of Jah telling it to the children

Tell it to the children Lord Rasta children  
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them  
Tell it to the children Lord Rasta Children  
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them  
Tell it to the children Lord Jah Jah Children  
Don't let what was hidden from you and me be hidden from them

I'm the beginning  
Although it's a little bit translated  
Written in prophecy by I and I wise man  
I discover Lord of a fact I'm the true culture  
Checking on my history that was hidden from me  
I was taught to believe my only ability  
Was swinging from tree to tree  
Cause they always want to see the jungle half of me  
Cause I'm from the monkey family  
And that of all of the once greats  
None was like the shade of the nights Lord  
I was even taught to believe  
That my God he too has blue eyes I say

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Let's take for instance  
The phisical of his imperial majesty  
Emperor Haile Selassie I the first King of Kings  
He who sitteth and reigneth  
All nations bow when he was crowned  
The Earth quake lightening and thunder showed signs and wonder  
My true God and King to be seen touched by Him  
I'm not dealing with any kind of painted picture  
I bow before no statue worship lucky old sun  
My God is not man made or animal  
Revelation is revealing the book of prophecy has it's meaning  
For while the book of prophecy sometimes close  
The spirit of man continues on it never folds.

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