

# Rootboy

Martin Jondo

well I see children with a gun and I see children with  
a knife  
tell you likkle fool the golden rude boy it ain't nice  
stop dem Jah Jah fe cure dem

one is rudeboy named r u d e woe  
I am a rootboy r double yo t woe  
one is rudeboy named r u d e  
and if dem gun make well don't you mix me up with dem  
no

see dem in the night see dem a go fight  
see dem a go dread see dem a go bad  
step back well don't start beef with the millimeter man  
'cause you'll be the loser with a bullet in your head  
with open arms and with open eyes I man walk my way  
into this life  
well I know some were born with prices on their head  
hell click click boom it's the sound of the tumb  
and then all of a sudden it's quiet in the room  
everybody looking down on the earth  
while you are lying lokking at the roof of the church  
people from here and people from far crying 'bout the  
death and loss you are weh  
weh in their memories you'll be a shining star and

fire for every rootboy who is rising bless bless  
higher well Jah Jah children a go riding riding yeah  
yeah  
fire for every rootboy who is rising bless bless  
higher well Jah Jah children a go riding riding yeah  
yeah

fuss fuss fight instead of standin' together  
what could it bring to seed greed me na cheatin' me  
brother  
well all brainwashed fools it's family  
only politicians playing hardcore comedy  
well a sick sick sick who's sick in his mind toy  
tick tick tick do you feeling the time boy  
runnin' out of love and runnin' out of life  
you vow vengeance bloody knight  
and the vicious cirlce's going on and on  
while some of dem a dance some a dem shot down  
don't you never wanna see another morning light  
withou tragedys commited in the last dark night  
so take your gun dread man keep it down low  
take your jay dread man burn it up woe  
and let we jamming and a jamming in one love a

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