Don't Move

Midnite

Don't move off your position
Rasta man don't move
Show them
Like how the system dread
We coming dreader
We flashing dreader than dread Rasta

Don't move binghi man
Rasta man don't move
Show them
Like how the system dread
We coming dreader
We flashing dreader than dread Rasta

We are the lions
We coming dread
Dread in our walk
Natty dread ina we head
Dread out of Judah
Straight down to zed
Addis Ababa
Crown the king

We are the lions
We coming dread
Dread in our walk
Natty dread ina we head
Dread out of Judah
Straight down to zed
Addis Ababa
Crown the king

Gather my flock
Send I the rude boys
We will educate their time
Black am I
Rasta neva call you fe linger
Teach tem to read the road sign
Rasta

We are the lions
We coming dread
Dread in our walk
Natty dread ina we head
Dread out of Judah
Straight down to zed
Addis Ababa
Crown the king

It is inter national material competition
The eagle have the bomb
And the lion must have none
In their international material competition
Who should have the lion's share now
Is the lion's son

CIA, KBG, The Mousad, the IRA and the Scotland Yard

The PLO, Tonton, Makout, Israel and NATO Tell me oh God
Why are they all fighting so

Everybody wanna' be the leader
In the house where the diamonds come from
Everybody wants to be the leader
Where all the natural resources come from

We are the lions
We coming dread
Dread in our walk
Natty dread ina we head
Dread out of Judah
Straight down to zed
Addis Ababa
Crown the king

Anguish of the soul Come implement world wide gun control Millions need not die Unto the east Rasta whoo yeah yeah Whoo yeah whoo oo yeah whoo yeah

Don't move from your position Rasta man don't move You don't move off your position Rasta man don't move

We are the lions
We coming dread
Dread in our walk
Natty dread ina we head
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We are the lions
We coming dread
Dread in our walk
Natty dread ina we head
Dread out of Judah
Straight down to zed
Addis Ababa
Crown the king

Gather my flocks
Send I the rude boys
Gather my flocks
Send I the bad boys
Gather my flocks
We have love for the bad boys
We will educate their time awhoa
Rasta neva call you fe linger
Teach tem to read the road sign
Rasta

We are the man lion Dread, dread, dread