Ayeeee...

The Battle Thinking of how to cope the battle How to cope the battle The everyday toggle of adjustments in the now Fast life, figure out how to come out Yeaheee... The Battle Thinking of how to cope the battle It's an honor It's a praise It's a thunder Of the Good thing of the Emperor Selah Selassie I Jah Honoring straight right now from come in And bless a whole world say it right now Make the whole Earth remember Abba Selah Then the rest of the multi-faceted world that we prison up schedule up Risen of conquering in yah... Even if it turn to be who will be the recipient later All praises be on to each and all generation what eat wha Negus leave yah plead yah ... Lead with lo ami and me a tell you plead with la rumour These three days later Risen from the tomb, Jah magnify life and exemplify order When come Selassie on David throne for?!? Scripture to fulfill In a linear Karma The Magi watch the sky see the signs and done know that It's the Healer The Ruler The Leader Cope the Battle Thinking of how to cope the battle Genus rag and mass them a quote for them voter Wrote with a pen and blade need a rotor Written in the Book of Life crossing over Numb being amnesia and the weed was broken Running into the subway in a hoody half frozen Those said the slavery was for a soul to be ennoble The Book of Degrees and in what sense tell them plans for

The Book of Degrees and in what sense tell them plans for Secession from the whole thing means spoken
Daarth and the Shadows in the hidden anger building boiling
Just to prove them know how you treat them
Treat them with the fairness, clearness, realness, shareness
To each his own
What the world done know, awareness
All over the world...people a bun Sess!!!
Make it burn!!!
The Battle
Just to cope the battle
The battle
How to cope the battle
Just to for the healthiest balance life closis
Working to day when the balance is the closest
Mistakes are blessings of the mote take notice

Ethiopia the remnant, Ethiopia the oldest Who is the wickedest and who is the oldest Who is wrong one and still is the oldest The ancient prophet and seers who script and foretold this Hidden to the forgotten Why the whole Earth behold this Is Rastaman who know Where his role is planting seed ... In holding upful thoughts we have come too far Think nothing but the gold rain come down bringing inspiration Is the days and the seasons Respect to the host of I ancestral ones. Knowww!!! That keeps a battle Just Life's a Battle The Battle Thinking of how to cope the battle Many ones to cope the battle How to cope the battle How to cope the battle The Battle The Battle That keeps a Battle