From the streets of Jamaica coming live and direct
Proto Diggy deh ya we nuh need no mic check
Step inna the place no badda disrespect
Just a warn the Ghetto yutes about the choice wah dem a make BOOM

Ladi Dadi naa join nuh party
Look wha the politician them do to Claudie
Look wha the politician them do to Jim
Him son resurrect it and look wah them do to him
Cause them will use and dispose of you those who are close to you
If you choose to trod this road u nuh
So bredda bredda if you war tonight
Carry the scars of a Garveyite
Carry the fire of a Melchezideck
When you mind get a chance represent
Or you might a no pass the present so
No take them class love you fast then resent you
Want make it fast so them lost every cent too
So we go back to the ancient ways untold secrets that remained unchanged
Mentally get unchained a one goal a one aim a the same wah you saying

[Sevana:]

Got to stay through to the things you know are right Nothing worth the gain you attain by Sudden Flight Brother keep you goals in sight Even in the darkest night Have faith in the father the one who shines your light

[Jesse Royal:]

Mercy me dem corrupt and covetous eeh
Cause from me eye deh a me knee a one thing natty a see
The intellect a prey upon the poor poverty
Nobody naa dance though a two party
Oppression brainwashing and nefarious schemes
To keep the have-nots where they think they ought to be
I man hear promises of better when the poll time close
Then a back to the same after winner announce
Rockstone a river bottom never know say sun hot
So many a me brother them trap inna the plot
Glock full a shot but no food inna pot
A wa wa wah kinda livity that
I an I a holla straight up wake up wake up Sons of Jacob
Lay down their arms real tools you fi take up
Stay up way up sons of Jacob time to show the cowards what we made of

Cruising in the A6
Naa thats an illusion in the matrix
When you miss the payments then they gon' come and claim it
You have to be focused keep the brain fit keep the flame lit never twist it
when you aim hit
So what I'm saying simple and it plain it all look the same when it flushing
down the drain
Watch dem as dem strutting up the lane with the rope gold chain

Chrome suppin in a hand
Look up pon dem face touch a button if you can
Just fi try take you place a no nothing fi dem man

So you've made it tell me what's the basis thinking its so basic

But that no matter cause another come along
And a run the place badder hotter than the summer sun
Boof I see the cycle a repeat playing god up in your palace
With disciples pon the street