

Fought for Dis

Sizzla

Black people fought for this
Many bloodbaths
And stupidly you threw it away
A wise son makes a happy father
A stupid person will go astray [x2]

You come from too far a nuh live up now
From too far fi ya give up now
Me African culture mi have to big up now
My ancestor's knowledge me hav to dig up now
My poor parents them work so hard
You chained them and slaved them like a dog
(You stole em)
You stole them from them African yard
Nuh sell mi culture

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We are breaking out of the system
We are no longer their victims
Let us unite, Rastaman preaching's
Don't disregard your African teachings
Learn this from mama no delete it
Learn this from papa no delete it
Mi nuh sell out mi culture, mi ah keep it
Your African language learn to speak it

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We suffer fi dis
We nuh dash it ah so
We are out with this
Nah stop it ah so
And the truth nah Rasta teach ne keep us so
We uh take it to di pit
Nah drop it ah so
When dem youths ah bleed it ah mash up your soul
Mi tell ya dat corruption mess up your
Take heed black nation don't crush up so
Coz di fire burns up hotter so

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