

Good Ways

Sizzla

Just organize and centralize my people
Because Babylon have instilled malicious
And grudged upon my people, yuh know
Yuh see the dutty lifestyle, the Rastaman ah bu'n it

There's nothing in them system
Of which they create all around, ey
They criticize their own Idren
Yet they would catch at a straw if they were to drown, ey

They not different from those
Scribes and Pharisees who come around, ey
They lurks in the corners
Skylarks in the streets, flirt in the towns

They never do positive
They find a joy making people business their own, ey
Dance ah yard before yuh dance abroad
The High Priest tell yuh dat and you dey frown

Galong, go, get good ways, true grace
Haffi purge fi pass Zion Gate
You haffi have good ways, it give you long days
Nah take no bribe from not a screw-face

Go get good ways, good grace
Purge fi pass Zion Gate
You haffi have some good ways, it give you long days
Aw, what do you say? Ah tell yuh now

They await your downfall
Fi go labba and talk, yow
Well, dey greater joy, ah, commission
Yuh haffi go have ah knock he jawbone fi laugh, aayy

When Babylon city, ah, go down
Propaganda whey they spread
Becomes a dagger to them heart, ey
Think say them have a secret
The baby reveal it, say them ah wok witchcraft, ow

Say dem better, so them ah close in
Contempt the youth them whey they pass
Every man is equal
Rastafari say trod not on the ungodly path

Galong, go get good ways, long days
Purge fi pass Zion Gate
What about your good ways?
It give yuh length of days

Yow, yow yuh taste
So yuh medicine they taste
Yeah, wha', wha'

Ey! once them know
Ah chat 'bout them this, them that

Who slick from who flop, ey
Them say mash through bush

And anything else whey fi come
Ah mus' be rubbish and trash, oy
Every day ah dat them practice
The same ting, them never yet know when fi stop
Full up ah bad mind
Then ah wah make yuh want fi see yuh brother drown

Go and have some good ways, true grace
Purge before yuh pass Zion Gate
Go and have some good ways, mit give you long days
Oh, now them taste

So they medicine they taste
Good ways, long days
Nah, let go King Selassie through no screw-face
Good ways, it give yuh length of days

Nah take no bribe from no screw-face
Just have some good ways
It give yuh length of days
Aw! this ah one ah true faith, ah tell yuh now

There's nothing in the system
That they have create around
Oh, they criticize their own high-trine
Yet they would cyah touch a straw if they were to drown

Don't you see they're not much different
From the Scribes and the
Pharisees who come around, yow
They lurks in the corners, skylarks in the streets