Fly rasta, you fly rasta
Fly rasta, you fly rasta
Chedda don che
Not to have to hold up yo head, do
Redder than red
We work fo' that red

Take that velvet separation onto the love You know strom them see the dead And all the days of yo vow-up separation No rays of shroud will come upon yo head

Fly rasta, you fly rasta
Fly rasta, you fly rasta
Root to them roots
My spirit speak the truth
Cutter than cute
I might cheat god, boya

Now there's an evil that we see under the sun Bitches comein' around men What have the fool moon and the wise Band can't live alone unbread Wear it, I would say Enlighten the laws of jaja With the most ganja The fellows meditate, Living better than lifting house over the Sanomany Like the tree granted by water Poverty don't spit the man don folley These leaves never wither

Fly rasta, you fly rasta
Fly rasta, you fly rasta
Chedda don che
Not to have to hold up yo head, do
Redder than red
We work fo' that red

When I say blessin' to the money come walking out dotti And standing in the way of civil life, I would say Take a vow of separation And all the days of your life Let no rays come down upon your self