Lyrics To the Compiled Songs

- Wa Do Dem, 1981 (Wa Do Dem) by Eek-a-Mouse

[Hook]
A wa do dem? A wa do dem dem dem?
A wa do dem? A wa do dem dem dem?
And me nuh know, and me nuh kno-o-ow
Me nuh know, and me nuh kno-o-ow

[Verse 1]
Me say, mi love fi mi virgin girl
Me say, mi love fi mi virgin girl
Jah know, me really love her so
Jah know, me really love her so

Me love fi see her when she walk and pose
Fancy rose to match her clothes
Jah know, fi mi virgin girl
Jah know, fi mi virgin girl

Me love fi see her when her hair full of curl
Anywhere she go, people love her in the world
She don't worship diamond, she don't worship pearl
Jah know, fi mi virgin girl
Jah know, a fi mi virgin girl

[Hook]
Biddie-biddie bon-gong
Giddie bon-gong giddie-men
Middie-middie bon-gong
Giddie bon-gong giddie-men
Bon-diddley

De two a we a walk an' de two a we a talk
She a wear rose an' a me a wear black
We hug up an' pass in a sun shade glass
An' little after that we gaan a Kingston Park, ey

Whole heap a people jus' a start to laugh
She too short an' a me too tall
She too short an' a me too tall, ey
A wa do dem......

We tek a walk for a Kingston mall
Whole heap a people jus' a start to laugh
Because a she too short an' a me too tall
She too short an' a me too tall, ey
A wa do dem......
- Batty Riders, 1992 (Mr. Mention) by Buju Banton

[Intro]
Girls.. all fruits ripe
Unuh a gwaan good
I waan yuh jus truss mi
Hear whyme holla!

[Hook]
Gal yuh see yuh battyrider, murder!
You must fi want the DeeJay charge for, (ah dead!)
Woman yuh see yuh battyrider, murda
Yuh mus fi waan di DJ charge fa

[Verse1]
Shorts hitch up pon your saddle, ride up pon your back
Exposing your property, man ah say it fat
Merchandise ever there there never run out of stock
Full of shape like a coke bottle without the top
Things ah gwaan fi your body, trust me ’pon that
All fruits ripe, so mek them gwaan chat
What them ah do? What them ah try? Who dem ah try stop?
From battyrider ah wear girl haffi inna that, so me say

[Verse2]
It can't, hold in a bucket, can't hold in a pan
My Idren Wayne Wonder want a fraction
The Dee Jay want fi know, ah where she get it from
Battyrider the gal ah use, ah no mad man
Without the battyrider, Jacqueline nah go out
If the face nah say one, the body fi ah shack out
So she ah go check ah jus make ah later down ah south
Want come ah dance, they come more come shack out

[Verse3]
Nuff gal inna batty shorts, feel say them hot
But them flop! Cause under their batty draw blank
So yuh fi, banner di lola and deal with the case
Go do bogle dance, an mek up yuh face
An make your mate know your have a slice of the cake
Cause your battyrider, it ah mash up the place
Girls Dem Sugar, 2000 (*Art and Life*) by Beenie Man

[Intro: Beenie Man]

Zagga zow, ziggi zow, zagga zow

Anyhow, badman nah bow

Zagga zow, ziggi zow, zagga zow

Anyhow, Beenie Man and Mya deh ya now

Zagga zow, ziggi zow, zagga now

Neptunes make number one tune, yeah

Zagga zow, ziggi zow, zagga, yeah, zaga zay za zow

[Hook: Beenie Man]

(Sim Simma) Beenie Man a di girls dem sugar

(Sim simma) Di girls dem worl' class lover

(Sim simma) Di girls dem need this nigga

(Sim simma) Well, mi love dem shape and figure

(Sim simma) We a di man dem weh di girls admire

(Sim simma) Love di girls dem, make dem bawl out fi Jah Jah

(Sim simma) Man, a me got di girls dem power

(Sim simma) Hear mi cool and Mya sing by the hour now

[Chorus: Mya]

I will take the stars out the sky for you

There's nothin' in this world that I wouldn't do for you

If I could be your girl

If I could be your girl
[Verse 1: Beenie Man]
Excuse me baby, but I really just have to tell you this (wha’?)
It's been awhile since I've been admiring your tenderness (true!)
Your Coca-Cola bottle shape and all your cherry lips
And a you alone mi wan’ fi hug, love up, and then mi kiss
And I want fi show you that I'm a man that's very romantic
But you is a very choosy girl, that's why mi never hitch
Nuh think a true you see me now nuh you me waan fi strip
Well listen when mi sing this
Now catch the kick!

[Hook: Beenie Man]
(Sim simma) Beenie Man a di girls dem sugar
(Sim simma) Di girls dem worl' class lover
(Sim simma) Mi love dem shape and figure
(Sim simma) You know dem need this nigga
(Sim simma) We a di man dem weh di girls dem admire
(Sim simma) Well, di girls dem love mi by di hour
(Sim simma) Well, mi come with di girls dem power
(Sim simma) Settle down and hear when Mya holler, yeah

Repeat Chorus (2x)

[Verse 2:]
Yard Man Screechie!
Hey!

One cup of water and three sour lime

You a John Mind, mi a Joe Grind

You gi' her di money, and me kill her with di wine

When you deh a work, she deh pon your mind

But she deh a Neptunes gate a daytime (Kotch!)

Woman a write me, and a call me, and a tell me that

Mi brother Richie Poo just hit di jackpot (Eeh?!) But true di fashion, and di ways, and we style we got

[Hook: Beenie Man]

(Sim simma) Beenie Man a di girls dem sugar

(Sim simma) Di girls dem worl' class lover

(Sim simma) Di girls dem need this nigga

(Sim simma) Mi love dem shape and figure

(Sim simma) Di girls dem love me by that hour

(Sim simma) Make dem bawl and cry fi dem mother

(Sim simma) Well you know mi have di girls dem power

(Sim simma) Unuh cool, and listen Mya utter say...

[Bridge: Mya]

Angel, of my life

Angel, I want to be your wife

Angel, let be yours

Angel can I explore
Police, 2003 (Street Knowledge) by Anthony B

Do your work, do your duty!

Yaga yaga pass me sword and my daggar

Who want the dancehall fi stop? Police!
Who no want fi see herbs ah shop? Police!
Who kill the youths pon the block? Police!
Them no want fi hear truth, much less facts

Who want fi see hearse a drive? Police!
Ah the easiest man fi bribe? Police!
Them no want fi see ghetto survive? Police!
As we see them, ghetto youth haffi dive

[Anthony B - Verse 1]

A who have the legal long gun?
Who ah murder the youths dem a Jamdown?
Who have innocent youths locked down?
Ask the herb farmers who burn the herbs down
From me a little youth me know
Every man haffi go reap what them sow
A whole heap of innocent brains them blow
Whole heap a blood them flow
[Anthony B verse 2]

I see them everyday pon the highway
Roadblock dem have pon the freeway
See dem every night
Nah do no right
Now run fi search you at the stop light
Inna the helicopter with dem spotlight
(That's why them lock off the light, want bear dark night)
Big foul play
That the world ah say
Fi the murdering of breathen weh dem

[Chorus]

Me look and see: laws and order ah collapse
So you haffi be careful or them caught you inna dem trap
Dem nah lock you up them a lick out your head back
See it there, inna the city bagga dagga dak

The almshouse!
Lootin' and shootin' must stop
And that's why Anthony B ah bun the fire hot
Me call the youths dem from Jungle and Rema back
The youths dem from Waterhouse the valley, we want you see
Aye, Mama cry! oh why oh why oh why?
God Above Everything, 2003 (*Street Knowledge*) by Anthony B

Nuttin nah gwann fi ya in life, ya pray to God every night...
But nah true ya can feed ya family & wife ya nah remember God...
No remember God...
Woy-woy-ya-woy-woy-ya...

[Chorus]
Mi know ya love ya car & ya bling-bling
But put God above everything
Mi know ya love the levels that ya sell ya end
But put God above everything
Mi know ya love ya woman & the modelling
But put God above everything
Mi know ya love ya ride & ya bling-bling
But put God above everything

True ya rich and you don't remember
Back in the days ya couldn't find bread & butter
Who was the one to help you out when you ah suffer
Shine HIM light throughout the darkest hour

True ya have everything your life require
You no remember fi go call pon Jah Jah
When you broke your toe dem time ya say a prayer
Hey, but we used to hold it down together, see-it deh..
Money nah mek say be there til the end
Money start mek relationship end
True you get rich ya nah remember Rasta again
Nah remember say God was your only friend

[Chorus]
HIM put food upon mi table deliverance and give mi energy
Make me stand up in the presence of mi enemy
Walk through the valley of death, nah fear nobody
Fill my mouth with words to deliver properly

Chant fi freedom, chant fi liberty
Fi di poor dem we want better livity
You Mista Big Man see it deh ya cockety
One day you will have to answer to the almighty

Because how we used to hold it down together
Through the good, through bad weather
Though ya flick off Jah love like a bad feather
You seh see time will get redder!

[Chorus]
True ya rich and you don't remember
Back in the days ya couldn't find bread & butter
Who was the one to help you out when you ah suffer
Shine HIM light throughout the darkest hour

True ya have everything your life require
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You seh see time will get redder!

[Chorus]
-Khaki Suit, 2005 (Welcome to Jamrock) by Damian Marley

Intro: Bounty Killer

And this is, di mighty Bounty Killer, along wid Jr. Gong

Damian "Jr.Gong" Marley (Bounty Killer):

Yeahhhhhhhhh!!!(Huh)

Yes mi lion a mi name Jr. Gong yuh know

Now yuh me ah unique dj dread

Watch out, young man (Lawd A Mercy)

Watch it now...bim!!!

[Verse 1: Damian Marley]

Well a me name Jr.Gong

Me seh look how mi natty tall

Who nuh know me from dem see me

Me a living top-a-notch

Clarky boot and khaki suit

You think me go a Calabar

Well pitty dem nuh know seh every dreadlocks is a star

Ever quick with the lyrics we never quit when we talk

Fi get hit you haffi fit equipped fi spit a fire ball

City fit inna mi grip and me a squeeze it till it small

Every itty little bitty drip till none nuh left at all

Go flipitty lippy Philip fi mine how him a talk

No pity like yosemite sam when time when we a war
So dem better know wi’ vehicle and dem better mark wi’ car
And keep a distance__ cause man will full y’uh face a scar
Yuh go run fi di Uptown man dem but a we and dem a par
And yuh run fi di ghetto man dem but a we and dem a par
And yuh run fi di Country man dem but a we and dem a par
We a bun’ some ganja spliff weh build up bigger then cigar

[Hook:]
Watch a dread!
Flash it a, flash it a
Dreadlocks
Bim!!

[Verse 2: Damian Marley]
And politican a drive dem car
Tell dem nuh steer come over here
When when dem touch down pon the ends
You only hear seh war declare
Man clap inna town
And man a clap it inna square
And whole heap a skull a bore and then whole heap a flesh tear
Wait!
Some man a run down grammy fi di gunman fi the year
And a weh mek poor people haffi live it inna fear
One shirt deh pon dem and dem nuh have nothing more fi wear
And man one desert a done and still cannot afford a pair
Cannot find nuh vasoline fi moisturize dem daughter hair
And the bulla price a rise and it nuh dearer than the pear
An' a so mi get fi know seh heads a government nuh care
Cause the money them a share, a crate a Guiness, crate a beer
Cannot pay your little pickney school fee come to end a year
Tell the youth dem seh fi get them education and prepare
Rastafari nah go give nuh man no more than he can bear
Catch a fire, it a bun' so tell the 'tican dem beware

[Hook:]
Flash it, Flash it, Flash it, Dreadlocks
Flash it, Flash it, Flash it
BIM!

[Verse 3: Bounty Killer]
Warlord and Jr. Gong
When yuh hear the tune the bomb
Haffi set it numba one, yuh can assume dat is di plan
Fi di Gold and fi di yakk, cau man fi tun hooligan
Like Stephen and Julian, rasta dem nuh coolie-man
Babylon dem truly wrong, but dem waan fi fool di man
But dem waan fi gi we jumped, and dem war dem truly man
I an I a nuh fool cau mi 'side to school di man
How dem fi try to school di don
Dem seh Bounty is di beast and di eye of di beholder
Compare him to Hitler and Ayatollah
Seh dem a high roller, dem ah baby inna stroller
Seh dat there cold, but Jr. Gong colda
Cross, angry

[Bounty Killer:]
Lawd A Mercy Lawd A Mercy

[Verse 4 & Outro: Eek-A-Mouse]
Mi muma mi muma mi muma mi muma, bella bella, bella, bella, bella oy!!!
Jah know seh she roam in wid house of papa, bella bella, bella, bella, bella oy!!!
Mi only have one big sista and dem nuh kill mi bredda
Hey! Dem seh dat yuh must fight black power
Hey! Dem man deh bwoy deh back bi bowa
Hey! Di bwoy deh a come from Bulava
Ha ha haha ha, bading dem
Out in the street, they call it merther

Welcome to Jamrock, camp where the thugs
Dem camp at
Two pound ah weed inna van back
It inna your hand bag, your knapsack
It inna your backpack
The smell ah give your girlfriend contact

Some boy nuh know dis
Dem only come around like tourist
On the beach with a few club sodas
Bedtime stories, and pose like
Dem name Chuck Norris
And don't know the real hardcore

Cause Sandals ah nuh back to
The thugs
Dem will do whe dem got to and won't think twice to shot you
Don't make dem spot you, unless you carry guns a lot too
A bare tuff ting come at you

When Trenchtown man stop laugh and block off traffic
Then dem wheel and pop off and dem
Start clap it
With the pin file down an it ah beat rapid
Police coming inna jeep and
Dem can't stop it

Some say them ah playboy, ah playboy rabbit
Funny man ah get dropped like a bad habit
So nuh bodah pose tuff
If you don't have it
Rastafari stands alone

Welcome to Jamrock, welcome to Jamrock
Out in the streets, they call it merther

Welcome to Jam down, poor people ah dead at random
Political violence, can't done
Pure ghost and phantom
The youth dem get blind by stardom
Now the kings of kings ah call

Old man to pickney, so wave
Unuh hand if you with me
To see this sufferation sick me
Dem suit no fit me,
To win election dem trick we
Then dem don't do nuttin' at all

C'mon let's face it, a ghetto education's basic
And most ah de youths them waste it
And when dem waste it
That's when dem take the guns replace it
Then dem don't stand a chance at all

And that's why ah nuff little youth have up some fat 'matic
With the extra magazine inna dem back pocket
And ah bleach a night time inna some
Black jacket
All who nah lock Glocks, ah dem a
Lock rocket

They will full you up ah current
Like ah short circuit
Dem a run ah road back which part the
Cops block it
And from now till a mornin' nuh
Stop clock it
If dem run outta rounds ah bruck back ratchet

Welcome to Jamrock
(Southside, Northside)
Welcome to Jamrock

(East Coast, West Coast, huh, yo)

Welcome to Jamrock

(Cornwall, Middlesex and Surrey, yah)

Hey, welcome to Jamrock

Out in the streets, they call it merther

Jamaica, Jamaica, Jamaica, Jamaica, now

Jamaica, Jamaica, yo, Jamaica, Jamaica

Welcome to Jamrock

Welcome to Jamrock

Welcome to Jamrock

Welcome to Jamrock

Welcome to Jamrock

Welcome to Jamrock
[Verse 1]
I didn't get no sleep at all last night
My shoulders were as heavy as lead
I felt something was just not right
I had to roll a little spliff for my head

So I took a walk inside
Talked to I, I self
Trying to ease these pains of mine
Oh, Jah give I strength

[Chorus ]
And if a egg, natty inna di red
And if a egg, natty inna di red
Rasta inna it, egg, natty inna di red
And if a egg, natty inna di red

[Verse 2]
Eh, now I'm in a irie place
Now I'm in a irie space
Now I man can I-ditate
Free ourselves from all that hate

Now I'm in an irie state
Now I man can I-ditate
Free ourselves from all that hate
Bless them with Jah love and grace

[Chorus]
And if a egg, natty inna di red
And if a egg, natty inna di red
Rasta inna it, egg, egg, natty inna di red
And if a egg, natty inna di red

[Verse 2]
Eh, I didn't get no sleep at all first night, no
My shoulders we as heavy as lead
I felt something was just not right
Had to roll a little zig for my head, yeah

So I took a walk inside
Talk to I, I self
Free I from this frame of mind
Oh Jah, give I strength

[Chorus]
And if a egg, natty inna di red
And if a egg, natty inna di
C'mon man and if a egg, natty inna di red
And if a egg, natty inna di red

[Outro]
None shall escape Jah judgment
Jah judgment's gonna call on you
Red eye, red eye, red eye
Red eye, you're gonna turn to blue

None shall escape Jah judgment
Jah judgment's gonna fall on you
Red eye, red eye, red eye
Red eye, you're gonna turn to blue

So when we call Him Rastafari
Watch how weak heart tremble
Heathen nah like Jah name
- Wah We a Guh Do, 2014 (*Devotion Riddim*) by Alkaline

**[Verse 1]**

Never know how times hard 'til me see mi granny cut the toothpaste tube

Weh wi a go do?

Mi really waan fi know wha' wi a go do?

Spend a bag of money pon school fee, what a ras if the pickney nuh pass

Weh we a go do?

Notnice, wha' wi a go do?

**[Chorus]**

We suffering everyday yah

'Cause life's so fucked up mi brother

But weh wi a go do?

Ghetto youth, weh wi a go do?

We work hard all week, and the money weh we make a fi send we back a work

Weh wi a go do?

Society, weh wi a go do?!?

**[Verse 2]**

Hold on nuh!

'Nough of we deh yaso a suffer long time

But we never give up, yeah, we never stop trying

For we living in a perilous times

Dog a nyam dog, and blind a lead blind

Jah know say da system yah set a way
And nobody nuh cater fi none a we
And we bawl say, we want house and car
But a the prison and the hearse dem set fi we

[Chorus]
We suffering everyday yah
'Cause life's so fucked up mi brother
But weh wi a go do?
Ghetto youth, weh wi a go do?
We work hard all week, and the money weh we make a fi send we back a work
Weh wi a go do?
Society, weh wi a go do?!

[Verse 3]
'Mount of time weh mi pree say fi, run away
Lef' yaso and go somewhere far away
But the only reason make mi nuh lef' yet
A true mi nuh have no weh fi go, so might as well mi stay
But mi haffi wonder, weh wi a go do?
Babylon, tell me, weh wi a go do?
Mi waan gwan easy, but even that hard fi do

[Chorus]
We suffering everyday yah
'Cause life's so fucked up mi brother
But weh wi a go do?
Ghetto youth, weh wi a go do?
We work hard all week, and the money weh we make a fi send we back a work
Weh wi a go do?
Society, weh wi a go do?!

[Musical Interlude]

[Outro]
La la la
La la, la la la
Family..
I'm gonna make it for my family... (2x)
- Blaze Up Di Fire, 2015 (*Peace is the Mission*) by Major Lazer ft Chronixx

[Intro - Major Lazer]

And me just blaze up di fire, blaze it 'til a morning
Blaze up di fire, blaze it 'til a morning
Blaze up di fire, blaze it 'til a morning
Blaze up di fire, reload, blaze up di fire

[Verse 1 - Major Lazer & Chronixx]

Some a dem a evil from dem christen
So one by one dem a miss’n
Nah beat dem wid batten fi dem go fatten inna prison
When binghi drum start whistle
Babylon drop and cripple
Dem judgement dubble and triple
Cause dem heart come in like icicle

[Chorus - Major Lazer & Chronixx]

Me just blaze up di fire, blaze it 'til a morning
Blaze up di fire, blaze it 'til a morning
Blaze up di fire, blaze it 'til a morning
Blaze up di fire, reload, blaze up di fire, reload

[Verse 2 - Major Lazer & Chronixx]

Look how mi ease pon top a di riddim
And how mi did ease from in di beginning
And den mi just ease and sekkle and cease and trample di beast
A Rastafai seh him bruk di seven seal
Again I she fi ease and sekkle and cease

[Chorus - Major Lazer & Chronixx]
Me just blaze up di fire, blaze it 'til a morning
Blaze up di fire, blaze it 'til a morning
Blaze up di fire, blaze it 'til a morning
Blaze up di fire, reload, blaze up di fire, reload

[Verse 3 - Major Lazer & Chronixx]
Di youths dem a di future, dem a gwan like dem a di least
What you reap is what you sew, mi she you sew what you reap
Until di day harvest, the tiers grow with di wheat
Mi know dem a vampire cause dem show mi di teeth
Well mi just blend up a cup a juice weh full a all kinda sit’n
Real Rastaman a lion cyah come tek man fi kitten
Mi ready fi chant down
Babylon dem sins cyah forgiven
Mi rock and pop off, wheel out dem cyah believe what we risen

[Chorus - Major Lazer & Chronixx]
Me just blaze up di fyah, blaze it till a morning
Blaze up di fyah, blaze it till a morning
Blaze up di fyah, blaze it till a morning

Blaze up di fyah

Me just blaze up di fyah, blaze it till a morning

Blaze up di fyah, blaze it till a morning

Blaze up di fyah, blaze it till a morning

Blaze up di fyah