

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
Batty rider 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 breatheh 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

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]

-Khaki Suit, 2005 (*Welcome to Jamrocki*) 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 Guinness, 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

- Welcome to Jamrock, 2005 (*Welcome to Jamrock*) by Damian Marley

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

- Inna Di Red, 2007 (*Mind Control*) by Stephen Marley

[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?

Not nice, 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