

'Til I'm Laid to Rest

Buju Banton

'Til I'm laid to rest, yes
Always be depressed
There's no life in the West
I know the East is the best
All the propaganda they spread
Tongues will have to confess I'm in bondage living is a mess
I've got to rise up alleviate the stress
No longer will I expose my weakness
He who seeks knowledge begins with humbleness Work 7 to 7 but I'm still penniless
All the food upon my table Massa God bless
Holler for the needy and shelter less
Ethiopia awaits all prince and princess
'Til I'm laid to rest, yes
Always be depressed
There's no life in the West
I know the East is the best, yes
Propaganda they spread
Tongues will have to confess What coube so bad about the East, everybody wants a piece
Africa for Africans, Marcus Mosiah speak
Unification outnumbers defeat
What a day when we walk down Redemption Street Banner on heads Bible inna we hands
One and all lets trod the promised land
Buju go down a Congo stopped in Shashamane Land
The city of Harare where Selassie come from In Addis Ababa then Batswana
Left Kenya end up in Ghana
Oh, what a beauty my eyesight behold
Only Ethiopia protect me from the cold
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Tongues will have to confess Organize and centralize come as one
Our seeds shall be so many more than sand
Some new and replenish pure and clean heart
For too long we've been under this band Some a save a bag a riches, yet they die empty hand
Go on saying I'm stupid and laugh all you can
Easier for a camel to go through a needle eye
Than a rich man to enter a Zion
Take it from I man
So 'Til I'm laid to rest, yes
Always be depressed

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