Capleton, Wings Of The Morning (Dynamik Duo N

(feat. Method Man)

[Intro: Capleton]

And so great is a man goin to be praised Selassie I liveth everytime I say Jah shall execute judgment and justice and none shall escape or get mercy, what me say Selassie I liveth everytime, what me say

[Chorus:]

Boy you coulda put on the wings of de morning and fly There is no escape from King Selassie I Dwellin in de uttermost depths of the sea There is no escape from his Majesty

[Verse One:]

A long time he a tell you bout the dirty slavery A long time he a tell you bout the brutality A long time he a tell you bout the H.I.M. prophecied Me warn you, bout recent monarchy Me warn you, all bout the black liberty Me warn you, all bout the black liberty Me warn you, all bout Warcus Garvey Me beg you, have fi love his Majesty Selassie I, soul that kept me Selassie I, power a di trinity And X amount of nation bow down 'pon them knee No stop from beg, and dem no stop from pleas and nowhere to run and there is no-where

[Chorus]

[Verse Two: Method Man]

Here come that rudebwoy shit, criminology legit Legalize dope to get me mega-rich Selassie I We can all get by if we unify Gettin chinky eye off the stimuli, blazin the cut And all that good stuff, six-three walk with a strut On these New York streets like baby what Anything can happen, it usually does I'm from Staten, the Island, peep me on G-Street, Ticallion Everything is real ain't nuttin fronted Counterfeit rapper haffa bungee He's in it for the munties, M-O-N-E-Y But you can't take it witcha when you die, Selassie high

[Verse Three: Capleton]

If ya open up de wings an tell dem fi exit Cause no anti-Christ an naw gon worship Ay Selai for the righteous but di wicked affi perish With dem religion and dem whole poli-tricks Half the people dem a turn and half the people dem a twist Now shoot dem, another ear-trick done perish Get M some 16 and some rusty-matic After the whole of them from gone then push up them fists Leave the ship them a strip, you must get punish Cyann escape your judgment, stand up oh boy

[Chorus]

So ahh, and one of these day When you hear a voice say come Where you gonna run too, ohhhh woyyyy I said they gonna run to the rock and mountain but there will be no rock, no rock They're gonna run to the rocks and mountain but there will be no rock, so what we say

[Verse Four: Method Man]

Wu-Tang Clan's in the area, Capleton's in the area We got Shaolin in the area Big up yourself black man, my brothers Hell is the plan for the other, discover, discover, discover, c'mon, c'mon New lands for you man and your family Reminisce on back in the days, can it be it was all so simple then, we all kin And black-skinned, original Don set the trend Let's be men, if not for us, then for the babies The little ones the revolution has now begun

(Put on put on the wings of the morning and fly There is no escape from King Selassie I!!)

[Outro: Method Man]

Now, owwww, everybody Get in where you fit in For nine-five, the nine-nickel Cold as an icicle, Method Man Capleton, representing Dynamic Duo on the track