

# The Lonely Island, Ras Trent

Jah! Rastafarianism  
Yes I, Ras Trent  
Ba-da ding-ding-ding-ding whooaaaaa!  
Who dem?  
You no want test me champion sound  
Oh fire pon Babylon  
and fire pon a batty boy  
Rude boy living in the shanty dorms  
My roommate Nick is an ignorant ballhead!  
Now chant down Babylon  
midterm essays  
Then puff from de chalice  
I fi make from a Sprite can  
Last week I read a book  
about Selassie I  
Then told my bomboclat parents  
I was switching religions  
Excuse I!  
Oh hot stepper, you do so many dutty crimes  
Nyabinghi!  
And plus you're fully skylarking all the time  
Unnu look ya now!  
Have you ever noticed  
how ball-heads suck?  
Ba-da-da ding-ding-ding-ding  
dong-dang ding-dong duck!  
Excuse I for my skanking  
give thanks and praise  
Me toil part-time  
at jah Cold Stone Creamery  
In a dub style!  
Roller skates...a DVD of Cool Runnings...Murder, She Wrote  
Yagga-yagga-yagga yowwww!  
Are you there Jah? It's me, Ras Trent  
Are you there Jah? It's me, Ras Trent  
Are you there Jah? It's me, Ras Trent  
Please guide me (mumbles) pon your bike path of righteousness  
Oh stannaho, stannaho, stannaho, stannahoy Jaaaah!  
Fussing and fighting and Zion and Roots  
Red Stripe, Shabba, Ragamuffin and culture  
Me night nurse never want to plant de corn  
Skiddily-whoa  
Diddily, skiddily diddily diddily...(fades out)