

# Capleton, I Will Survive

I will survive  
From my bees are alive  
Honey's coming from the hive yo  
Food is coming from my soil  
Mama pot a fi boil  
Food for the child

Well over the hills and through the valley on top of the mountain  
Me seh Selassie I bless and I devote him  
Listen to the birds when them a sing them all him  
Listen to the wind a with the whistling blend  
Give thanks for the trees for ya produce oxygen  
So me let out the lion name from all tongue again  
And free all black people from mortality  
Out of the mouth ????  
Food is the stuff of life let they all be fed again  
Righteousness the ghetto youth and seh keep it blazin

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Mama pot a fi boil  
Food for the child

So I'm trodding on my way  
And I hail King Selassie whether night or day  
Just by ya works and so ya cannot get to pay  
So I have to chant a song today  
And I have to pray along my way  
And I have to pray to meet a brighter day  
And hail King Selassie I no care what them a say  
Blaze up the RED

The one ya name  
I will survive  
From my bees are alive  
Honey's coming from the hive yo  
Food is coming from my soil  
Mama pot a fi boil  
Food for the child

Well some a say them blessed but them cursed  
Nuff a dem no really know what life is worth  
Every ghetto youth want fat up mama purse  
Hail King Selassie I the first- Yo  
Fire a go take them if them dis mama earth  
Them civilization them a she give birth  
Them get take the fire then tell them fi sure  
Diss Emmanuel- you a jerk - the one ya name

I will survive  
From my bees are alive  
Honey's coming from the hive yo  
Food is coming from the sun  
Mama pot a fi boil  
Food for the child