Culture, Satan Company

There's no use to trod with the Devil...

For me nah go in a Babylon kingdom fi go beg no bread Me nah go in a Babylon kingdom fi go beg no bread For Satan company dem a snipers Satan company dem a snipers

Nah go in a Babylon kingdom fi go beg dem dem bread Me nah trod in a Babylon kingdom fi go beg dem bread For Satan company dem a snipers all a dem Satan company dem a snipers

They rob and they cheat the poor people all the time They sit and keep a conference while some a drink wine Satan company dem a snipers, mi Lord Satan company dem a snipers

I don't want to be in their conference at all To try and keep poor black people down Satan company dem a snipers, they're all Satan company dem a snipers

Su su su su pon them neighbors, idle jesting Walk the street without the Lord, Jah Rastafari Satan company dem a snipers, they're all Satan company dem a snipers

Satan company dem a snipers, oh Jah Satan company dem a snipers

Cause me nah go in a Babylon kingdom fi go beg no bread Me nah go in a Satan kingdom fi go beg no bread Want to see I beg that dem run go chat Dem and dem neighbor pon the table dem chat bout that

For me nah go in a Babylon kingdom fi go beg no bread Me nah go in a Babylon kingdom fi go beg no bread Me nah go in a Babylon kingdom fi go beg no bread Me nah go in a Babylon kingdom fi go beg no bread