

Groundation, Hebron

Chant them, a chant them, chant them
Chant them, a chant them, they are wrong
Move them, a move them, move them
Move them, a move them, they are wrong
Hide them, a hide them, hide them
Hide them, a hide them, oh the Young Tree
Ride them, a ride them, ride them
Ride them, a ride them, they are wrong
Babylon run de hot fire, de man chased us away from Africa
& deepin their hearts, dem try & taking it away from Jah
Born out a vampire

Chant them, a chant them, chant them
Chant them, a chant them, they are wrong
Move them, a move them, move them
Move them, a move them, they are wrong
Hide them, a hide them, hide them
Hide them, a hide them, oh the Young Tree
Ride them, a ride them, ride them
Ride them, a ride them, they are wrong
Babylon run de hot fire, de man chased us away from Africa
& deepin their hearts, dem try & taking it away from Jah
Born out a vampire

So them come at night to steal your sight
Wondering and taking all the gold
We shall hide them holy Young Tree now
Chanting them and showing them the light
Babylon run de hot fire, de man chased us away from Africa
& deep in their hearts, don't try and taking it away from Jah
Born out a vampire, taking it away from Jah
Born out a vampire