

# Groundation, Silver Tongue Show

Spit fire like dragon, thinking them can escape  
The works of William Gordon  
Dem fire as Judas come, thinking them can ride on  
The words of Marcus Garvey  
(oh man de were) Filling up our heads with visions  
while it's our souls on which they bargain  
Live as they all live, blind as they are blind  
They'll never know that, for this here price  
We shall give our lives to them  
Now did ya, did ya see dem ride into the war  
Gone so long they call out to the one  
Son I'm here for you they trapped him to belong,  
When they were all  
Standing at the foot of the moutain as we tried to

Warn them oh Jah Jah, we warn them  
Still they come with their silver tongue show  
Yes, and we chant them oh Rasta, we whant dem  
They man come with their silver tongue show  
(Good man say) You're just a string in the puppet show

Spit fire like dragon, thinking them can escape  
The works of Mohandis Gandhi  
Spit fire as Judas come, thinking them can destroy  
The words of Bantu Biko  
(oh man de were) Filling up our heads with visions  
While it's our souls 'pon which they bargain  
Oh the crisis de man light, the fittest de man fight,  
They'll never know that  
For this here price, we shall give our lives to them  
Now did ya, did ya see dem ride into the war  
Conquered us so long they hold their head up high  
As them pray on the poor and juvenile  
When they were all standing at the foot of the mountain

As we tried to warn them oh Jah Jah, we warn them  
Still they come with their silver tongue show  
Yes, and we chant them oh Rasta, we chant them  
They man come with their silver tongue show  
Chant them down, chant them down no they'll never know

Warn them oh Jah Jah, we warn them  
Still they come with their silver tongue show  
Yes, and we chant them oh Rasta, we chant them  
They man come with their silver tongue show  
(Good man say) You're just a string in the puppet show