

Jah Cure, Conga Man

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, na na yeah
Whoa again, whoa again, whoa

[Chorus: x2]

Rastaman you seed shall inherit the earth
Congo man your seed shall flourish the earth

[Verse 1:]

Jah promise King David to establish his throne
To all generation his sons shall be known
Yes I and I, yes I and I must get our throne
No, no, no, wicked doubt and stand watch you go down
Go down vatican go down(go down go down babylon)
No punk can't wear Rasta crown no time no time around
For the hand of Zion will take the Lion
For the highest de
Father Abraham have many sons, though am I don't ask me why

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2:]

Long time de Rastaman a trod de earth
Carrying ises for what it's worth
Tilling de soil cultivating Jah Jah earth
Protecting the children make sure no one's hurt
Rastaman
Love and harmony, preach love and harmony that's the Rastaman's worth
Rastafari firm inna earth

[Chorus]

Rasta you firm