Jah Cure, Conga Man

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