

# Sizzla, Eastern Mountain

[Chorus:]

It's getting red now  
Oh mamma yeh, oh mamma yeh  
It's getting dread now  
Home and away, home and away  
It's getting red now  
Oh mamma yeh, oh mamma yeh  
It's getting dread now  
Home and away, home and away

[Verse 1:]

The Eastern Mountain, yeh  
You can reach if you give it all your vibes  
Like the water from the fountain, yow  
I tell you do good that's all there is to life.  
Knowledge is golden, yow  
You can reach if you really decide  
Like the water from the fountain, yow  
Tell you do good that's there is to life.  
I will let no one stop you from beeing strong  
Fi earth likewise a fi yuh opinion  
What's your feelings  
Check yourself know yuh position  
When you flatter you dem with the flattering tongue  
The enemies mob the heathens come inna gang  
Emperor Selassie I is the protection  
Years of servility, tears drop like bombs  
Night and day never free without dawn  
Check life: well a pure slavery deh gwaan  
So mi come fi tell the people that the child was born.  
Him a the government, Selassie I the Ethiopian  
Strike to the devil with the education:  
Proper, literate, to uplift the nation  
Life: Thought: I hurt. I belong.

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

The Eastern Mountain, yow  
You can reach if you give it all your vibes  
Like the water from the fountain, yow  
Wanting to see what's on the other side  
Knowledge is golden, yow  
You can reach only if you decide  
Like the water from the fountain, yow  
Rasta man nah tell the ghetto youths them survive  
Here the youths them crying  
They were being pushed aside  
Only the best was proof enough to pulverise  
The hopes, the understanding  
That we still nah go slide  
Children come together Rasta Far I deh rise  
Better fly we together I survive  
People of the colour must always be wise  
From the depth of the valley up onto the sky  
Even to be lucky police stop all the crimes  
We nuh want nuh confusion round Rasta Far I  
We bun the anxiety courageously smile, yow  
Babylon we know you profile

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

The Eastern Mountain, yow

You can reach only if you got the vibes  
Like the rivers and the fountain, yow  
I tell you do good and hail Rasta Far I  
Knowledge is golden, yow  
You can reach if you really decide  
Like the rivers and the fountain, yow  
Tell you be good and open up all your eyes  
Oh, oh surely the omnipotent  
Yours truly how Ras recommend  
Tell Selassie King from the Ishent  
Let the power of the empress guide the resident  
Oh, the people from the south shall deal  
With another, nah tell yu no doubt.  
Commune with the western praises and shout  
The eastern marching thy route

[CHORUS]