

Steel Pulse, Back To My Roots

Woe Na Na Na
Hey Yeh Yeh Oh Yeh
This is to whom it may concern
Raggamuffin rastaman return
Says we all got a lesson to learn
This is the reason that

I'm back to my roots
Back to my roots
I'm back to my roots

We took that commercial road
Searching for some fame and gold
And gained the whole wide world
And almost lost our souls

Some say we should have lead the way
Take it over from Bob Marley
Got brainwashed by the system yeah
What a heavy price we paid

It's time to go back
The way we was
Reggae Raggamuffin rub-a-dub
Back to my roots
Back to my roots
Back to my roots
There ain't no turning back
We pon de culture track

Some a seh that we gone soft
Whatever happened to the pulse so hard
They use to take a militant stance
Now all we're hearing is a song and a dance

Well we tried all the pop and jive
To keep the band and the music alive
So here's my promise to everyone
I'll serve the sufferers from this day on

It's time to go back to the way we was
Reggae Raggamuffin rub-a-dub

Back to my roots
Back to my roots

It's time to go back to the way we was
Reggae Raggamuffin rub-a-dub

Back to my roots
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This is to whom it may concern
Raggamuffin rastaman return
Says we all got a lesson to learn
Help I and I mek babylon burn yah!
Back to my roots
There ain't no turning back
We pon de culture track