

# Steel Pulse, Settle The Score

David Hinds

I wake up in the morning and I  
Flash my natty dread yaah!  
Give praises to the most high JAH JAH  
Then me hold a fresh  
Ready for the world wide pressure  
It heavy like a lead  
I deliver dis ya message with a vengeance  
To the heads of government..  
To you head yeah!

Chorus

Cos it's time to settle the score  
The poor can't take no more  
Babylon rotten to the core  
The shitstem run by a whore  
We nah go bow come we settle the score  
All you intellectual fools now  
Listen to the youth  
They stumble in the paths of darkness  
Searching for the truth  
No more hey diddle the cat and the fiddle  
The cow jump over the moon  
We no beg, we no bow, we nah turn poppy show  
Nah go play by the rules no!

CHORUS

Yes I and I selassie I soldier  
Yes we come fe war  
'Gainst wickedness in high and low places  
Says you full a flaw  
We are the militant prepare to take your stance  
Lick down who in our way  
I've seen it a thousand times I know revenge is mine  
And now you must pay....cause!

CHORUS

Tings get gritty in the city  
Have no pity for the guilty  
Up from slavery onto victory  
Mighty mighty rootsy rootsy

Natty dread locks  
Settle the score down easy  
Settle the score down easy  
Armed with locks and cutchie  
Ital yood in my duchie  
Dread will conquer the duppy  
If you live you are lucky  
Time yes it's time  
Rough and ready cool and deadly time  
Dis ya hustle and a bustle  
Fighting against all evil  
Destruction of de people  
Declare it as illegal  
You in a bag of trouble  
So don't you move a msuscle  
The shitstem run by a whore