Tony Rebel, Nazarine Vow

-P. Barrett-

Babylon bridge is failing down
Burning, burning burning till it touch the ground
Babylon bridge is failing down
I and I come to utter some conscious sound
Babylon bridge is failing down
Don't be afraid grow your dreads till it touch all the ground
Remember all your antenna dem seen, have mercy

Chorus:

Say we no bow we no gow ras then and ras now Long time me tek fi me nazarine vow The first time me know say rastarfari legit Is when me tek a little prip in a number chapter six Me read Revelation and I was astonished Fi know the mark of the beast that is six, six, six Me check Samson and John the Baptist Them grow them natty dread, mek it long like wiffs Who, me start fi grow fi me dread some more When me read Ezekiel forty-four Chorus So me people a spread propaganda 'bout long hair is a sin But me challenge anyone but me know them can't win 'Cause any day them show me inna the Bible say man fe trim Me give them scissors and comb and mek them cut off everything

Chorus

You know one thing me used to hate when me a teenager I man used to live with me grandfather
Every weekend him come him give me one hundred dollar And cah tell me 'bout me must go to the barber
But when me see the scissors and me see the razor
Me always think the man going to commit murder
Why me never stop until me get me heart desire
See de now me grow me dread as a real rasta

Chorus

Me mek nuff guy fret nuff heathen mouth shut 'Cause them can't understand rastarfari yet Nuff a them no stop check pon the vibes weh we ah get But a true dem no know is a inbom concept Have some long hair guy whe no stop live a lie But you can't use them fat de 'bout you a go fry 'Cause higher example fe the most high I and I is a true bom rastarfari

Chorus

If you sight the fullness and you want grow your locks No listen chat no bother watch nothing fi try mek you stop You dread ah you antenna and a you contract So from you sign that de agreement you can't turn back so

Chorus

One time dem used to gwaan like say I and I a mad man True we talk different and eat different and grow we hair long Nowadays out a ten at least three man dem a dread dem head top and pon the back them have a sprong
Chorus