

Protect Me

Beenie Man

Rasta a move like men and people, eno
All dem get up and do a fight dem one another
Bobo a fight gainst shanty and di bingie dem
A fight gainst di twelve tribe
But hear mi nuh

A nuh one a we, a nuh two a we,
A nuh three a nuh four a nuh five a nuh six a we
No no no, a nuh seven a we, a nuh eight a we,
A di whole a we deh inna Selassie
Family, but jah

Protect mi from mi enemy caah
Mi nuh love how men a penny me
Like dem nuh waah mi reach mi destiny
But a king Selassie a carry me and mi family

Mi did know when di Bobo money low
Now dem get hype dem nuh waah do nuh show
A whoo only Selassie know seh
Dem get astonish how mi lyrics dem a flourish
D.J. just hide and whole heap just vanish
If dem waah refurbish mi a go draw fi mi polish
Gone back to mi days of all mi right and mi ribbit
But Selassie mi haffi ask you this right now

Everyone waah fi know what is my formula
Dem a ask if mi a old time author
But a just di weed weh mi Rap up inna mi wrizzla
Round a mi yard mi go listen two Sizzla
King Priest and Prophet Rasta Man wi a nuh pastor
One psalm a day a so wi slew di vampire
Draw fi all sword and beast get tun over
Listen weh di D.J. a utter

Di odda day dem shot di sheriff and di deputy go run
A who fuss come bout come tell man bout gun
Yet still dem a gwaan like dem waah dance fi done
Yuh think yuh can done our fun
Dem a bun fire dem yah natty haffi bun me
Caah mi naah dash weh dem yah classie Versace
Naah go walk barefoot and mek nuh bottle cut me
Naah go sell mi car and go ride nuh donkey
Yuh mad!