

Rasta Business

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Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord

You're taking Rasta's business on your head, oh yeah
Fighting against a Natty Dread
But when you think it's safety
Sudden destruction that's what it will be, yeah

Tell the fish to keep his mouth shut
He wouldn't get caught, no, no
So stop from running off your mouth
'Cause I know you're a real weak heart

You're taking Rasta for a ride, oh yeah
But if you slip, you're bound to slide
You are pretending as if you are smart, real smart
But I know only fools break their own heart, alright

Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord

You're taking people's business on your head, weak heart
Fighting against my Natty Dread
You are pretending as if you are smart, real smart
But I and I know you're a real weak heart, yeah

You're taking people's business on your head, oh yeah
Why won't you love a Natty Dread
You are just trying to be very smart, oh yeah
But I know only fools break their own heart, yeah
But I know only fools break their own heart

Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord