

## Good Ways

Sizzla

Just organize and centralize my people  
Because Babylon have instilled malicious  
And grudged upon my people, yuh know  
Yuh see the dutty lifestyle, the Rastaman ah bu'n it

There's nothing in them system  
Of which they create all around, ey  
They criticize their own Idren  
Yet they would catch at a straw if they were to drown, ey

They not different from those  
Scribes and Pharisees who come around, ey  
They lurks in the corners  
Skylarks in the streets, flirt in the towns

They never do positive  
They find a joy making people business their own, ey  
Dance ah yard before yuh dance abroad  
The High Priest tell yuh dat and you dey frown

Galong, go, get good ways, true grace  
Haffi purge fi pass Zion Gate  
You haffi have good ways, it give you long days  
Nah take no bribe from not a screw-face

Go get good ways, good grace  
Purge fi pass Zion Gate  
You haffi have some good ways, it give you long days  
Aw, what do you say? Ah tell yuh now

They await your downfall  
Fi go labba and talk, yow  
Well, dey greater joy, ah, commission  
Yuh haffi go have ah knock he jawbone fi laugh, aayy

When Babylon city, ah, go down  
Propaganda whey they spread  
Becomes a dagger to them heart, ey  
Think say them have a secret  
The baby reveal it, say them ah wok witchcraft, ow

Say dem better, so them ah close in  
Contempt the youth them whey they pass  
Every man is equal  
Rastafari say trod not on the ungodly path

Galong, go get good ways, long days  
Purge fi pass Zion Gate  
What about your good ways?  
It give yuh length of days

Yow, yow yuh taste  
So yuh medicine they taste  
Yeah, wha', wha'

Ey! once them know  
Ah chat 'bout them this, them that

Who slick from who flop, ey  
Them say mash through bush

And anything else whey fi come  
Ah mus' be rubbish and trash, oy  
Every day ah dat them practice  
The same ting, them never yet know when fi stop  
Full up ah bad mind  
Then ah wah make yuh want fi see yuh brother drown

Go and have some good ways, true grace  
Purge before yuh pass Zion Gate  
Go and have some good ways, mit give you long days  
Oh, now them taste

So they medicine they taste  
Good ways, long days  
Nah, let go King Selassie through no screw-face  
Good ways, it give yuh length of days

Nah take no bribe from no screw-face  
Just have some good ways  
It give yuh length of days  
Aw! this ah one ah true faith, ah tell yuh now

There's nothing in the system  
That they have create around  
Oh, they criticize their own high-trine  
Yet they would cyah touch a straw if they were to drown

Don't you see they're not much different  
From the Scribes and the  
Pharisees who come around, yow  
They lurks in the corners, skylarks in the streets