Yea man go way from here so Babylon You cyar take the black people fi fool Wha you ah deal with man You nah see we have hands and feet, eyes and nose you don't see we have mouth Yea man righteousness from me drop We even have clean teeth you see it Yea man so me ah show dem say fi get good feeding same way especially the baby mothers let me see it Yea man Rastafari say fundemental freedom, redemption, Black international repatriation We nah no time ah laugh its hate and all dem we ah bun the fire pon, Jah Ethiopia Africa stand up, all ghetto youth remeber this Kalonji reveal the truth, me say

Tell the children the truth
Babylon ah try poison the multitude inna food ya
Tell the children the truth
Slaverey nah utter go dash way dem juice
Remember this, tell the children the truth
Eat them vegetable ey eat the fruits
Tell them say, tell the children the truth
Hail King Selassie and go study all your African roots

Dem set table fi me and me tell dem me ??

Nah come deny me like the one name Delila

Dem move like spy and get caught by the spider

Chant with the lion ghetto youth dem feel live'r

Nuff Babylon dem ah move like McGuyver

Everything fi Babylon the whole ah dem die for

Yo dem go nyam it and go swallow saliva

Later on him heavy never get lighter

Couldn't make it with the youth

them pon them highten flight ya

Babylon yuh light cyar shine no brighter

Nah go lef cuz the worsen rout ya

Emperor Selassie I mighty'er

Go tell them say

Tell the children the truth
Babylon yuh cyar poison no ghetto youth inna no food ya
Tell the children the truth
Iya Iya Iy Iy oh

Watch out fi them with them wrong intention
Them ah try get out the youths with them bad injection
Nuff ah dem ah come with them false deception
Hail King Selassie I afi him name we weapon
Babylon mi no trust you fi no minute nor second
Ministry of Agriculture yo ah you the fire deh pon
When dem nah poison you them shot you with dem weapon
The natural farmer Babylon you cyar step on
Plant your own food and things will go proper
Come from the root what you want then you prefer
And the fast food dem ah eat ah get lesser

Cause it make the ghetto youths ah end up in a mess ah Natural food good fi the baby mother
When she want it fi her youths
she nah run me down round no corner
Pick the congo bong where? deh pon the farm ah
Iya Iy say natural food make your youths stronger
live longer ah

Tell the children the truth
Babylon ah try poison the whole multitude inna food dem rude
Tell the children the truth
Hail King Selassie I you gone ah Ethiopian school yah
Tell the children the truth
Babylon yuh cyar poison this yah nation inna food no
Tell the children the truth
Me go hail King Selassie I

Them go leggo them order to the deli
Babylon food nuff ah dem did go smelly
And them little friend dem run go telly
Inna Babylon palce dem nah go dwelly
That's why dem end up like the one long belly
Later on hear them belly get swelly
Before them go ah bush go pick guava and jelly,
orange, apple pick nuff cherry,
make the woman get merry
Yo them too sloppy aye that's why dem life dem go lossy
Doh be like laffy, hail Emperor Selassie I
From the earth ah bring me fruits Babylon cyar stop it
So listen this

Tell the nation the truth
Babylon ah try poison the ghetto youth them inna food move
Tell the children the truth
Hail King Selassie I ah dis yah one dem cyar dispute yah
Tell the children the truth
Empress nah make them poison off yuh ghetto youth yah
Tell the children the truth
Man not everywhere you go you fi nyam people food

Table fi you yo look tell them dem ??

Nah come deny you like the one name Delila

Yo dem move like fly and get caught by the spider

Sit up with the conquer'in lion it live'r

Yo yo dem ah move like McGuyver

All Babylon police them...