

Roots Party

Tribal Seeds

Warning to all riders on the storm
Got no love in your heart
Your battles made your hate strong
Calling to all riders on the storm
In your wild game of war
We need more unity while races are running
Illusions and reality are constantly warring
Break from society, your higher self's calling
Get some meditation in this roots mon party
The night cometh as sunlight falls down
Some dub on the sound
Jah people come around
The night cometh as sunlight falls down
Some dub on the sound
Ras come around

There's a roots party
Ahead for natty dread
We gonna get so irie
Again oh yes my friend
There's a roots party
Ahead for natty dread
We gonna get so ire irie irie
Again oh yes my friend

We don't want no Babylon up in our yard
We don't want no Babylon up in our yard
All imposters step out our yard
Babylon informers step out our yard

Do you remember the days when my ancestors ruled?
We'd come together and praise the almighty I's rule
The highest of high
Highest of high
I do not recognize all your world leaders in disguise
Again I say
The night cometh as sunlight falls down
Some dub on the sound
Jah people come around
The night cometh as sunlight falls down
Some dub on the sound
Ras come around

There's a roots party
Ahead for natty dread
We gonna get so irie
Again oh yes my friend
There's a roots party
Ahead for natty dread
We gonna get so ire irie irie
Again oh yes my friend

Today, oh yes today
Oh yes today
Hear me when I say now
We in a roots mon party
We in a roots mon party

We in a roots mon party
Hear me when I say, yeah