

## **Damian Marley - Patience**

Now the Earth is round if the shape change again everybody woulda start laugh tom: The average man can?t prove of most of the things That he chooses to speak of Sabali, Sabali, Sabali And still won?t research and find out Mi kera mogo The root of the truth that you seek of Some of the smartest dummies, can?t read Scholars teach in Universities and The language of Egyptian mummies Claim that they?re smart and cunning And they fly go 'a moon, and can?t find food Tell them find a cure when we sneeze and For the starving tummies That?s when their nose start running Pay no mind to the youth, cause it?s not like And the rich get stitched up, when we get cut The future depends on it Man a heal dem broken bones in the bush with the wet mud But save the animals in the zoo, cause Can you read signs? Can you read stars? The chimpanzee them a make big money Can you make peace? Can you fight war? This' how the media pillages, on the TV the picture is Can you milk cows even though you drive cars? Huh Savages in villages, and the scientist Can you survive against all odds now? Still can?t explain the pyramids, huh Sabali, Sabali, Sabali Evangelists making a living on the videos Mi kera mogo Of ribs of the little kids Sabali, Sabali, Sabali Stereotyping the image of the images Mi kera mogo And this is what the image Is Who wrote the Bible? Who wrote the Qur'an? You buy a khaki pants and all of a sudden You say a Indiana Jones And was it a lightning storm And thief out the gold and thief out the scrolls That gave birth to the Earth And even the buried bones And then dinosaurs were born? damn Some of the worst paparazis Who made up words? Who made up numbers? And what kind of spell is mankind under? I?ve ever seen and I ever known Put the worst on display so the world Everything on the planet we preserve and can it Can see and that?s all they will ever show Microwaved it and try it So the ones in the West will never move East No matter what we'll survive it What's hue? What's man? What's human? And feel 'they could be at home They get tricked by the beast but a where them ago' flee when Anything along the land we consuming the monster is fully grown? Eatin', deletin', ruin Solomonic linage but dem still can?t defeat and them coulda Trying to get paper never clone My spiritual DNA that print in my soul and I will forever Own Gotta have land, gotta have acres So I can sit back like Jack Nicholson Are we born not knowing, are we born knowing all? Watch niggas play the game like the Lakers We growing wiser, are we just growing tall? In a world full of 52 fakers Can you read thoughts? Can you read palms? Gypsies, seances, mystical prayers

You superstitious? throw salt over your shoulders

Make a wish for the day cuz

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Huh, can you predict the future? Can you see storms, coming?

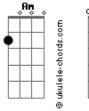
The Earth was flat if you went too far you would fall off

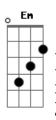
Like somebody got a doll of me Stickin' needles in my arteries But I can't feel it Sometimes it's like 'part of me But I got a real big spirit' I'm fearless, I'm fearless Don't you try and grab hold of my soul

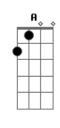
Em It's like a military soldier since seven years old

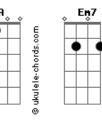
I held real dead bodies in my arms Felt their body turn cold, oh

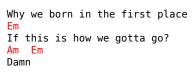
## **Acordes**











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