

Damian Marley - The Mission

Tom: C

(ft.: Stephen Marley)

Damian:
Yeah
Stephen:
Aye

Am
From Jungle to Reema
From Tivoli to Matthews Lane

F G
Ahhh Ahhh Aye

Am
From Waterhouse to Drews Land
From Painland to Delacrey

F G
Ahhh Ahhh
not sure of the name

Damian:
Boom

Am
Ah yute an yute fe have a plan
An have some ambition
An mek sure unuh firm ina de Armagedeon

F
So when ur son become ah man
Im know jus where u stan

G
Im know im poopa set it
So im follow tradition

Am
If Marcus Garvey seh fe read
Den wey some man ah pre?
Cause knowledge ah de key
An it wi set de people free

F
An Haile High philosophy
Is African unity

G
Unuh wan jus segregation and social impurity

Am
De race is not jus for the swift
But those who can endure
Mek sure u have a steady footin inna Zion door

F
And keep ur thoughts dem pure
Jah Love is for de poor
G
But some likkle bwoy ah bus some gun dem mooma cant afford

Am
If Jah seh blood fe run
Then Jah will be done
De heaven an de Earth wi pass away before Im word no come

F
But if Im pause without ah cause
There will be no reward

G
For u to enter Zion gates
Because u are a fraud

Stephen:
Am
For the youths in the struggle
Ooh yeah
Fighting gorilla warfare

F G
Ahhh Ahhh Aye

Am
Somalia to Ethiopia
From Egypt to Zimbabwe

F G
Ahhh Ahhh

Damian:
Aye

Am
Haile Selassie sey ah war
If color is ah scar
If one from every nation
Cyah come live up and ah par

F
So dont care who u are
Theres a brighta mornin star

G
Its shinin, wake de town
An tell de people near an far

Am
U seek an U wi search
Wid science and research
De flesh, it is the temple
An the temple, is de church

F
Haile Selassie seh fe work
So how some man ah lurks

G
Turn fixture pon dem cornerside,
Like rubbish heap an dirt

Am
Haile Selassie seh ah one
Respect fe every man
Nuh care de race,
Nuh care de color,
Nor de religion

F
So mek ah decision
Fe bun de division

G
Cause each an every rasta yute fe trod pon de mission

Stephen:
Aye

Am
From Portmore to Kingston
From Kingston to Montego Bay

F G
Ahhh Ahhh Aye

Am
From Sea View to Riverton
Come, One Hundred Park Lane

F G
Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x)

(brups)

Am
From Jungle to Reema
Tivoli to Matthews Lane
F G
Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x)

Am
From Southside to Taylor Ville
From Iraq to U.S.A .

Damian:
Yeah
Stephen:
Aye

Am
From Jungle to Reema
From Tivoli to Matthews Lane

F G
Ahhh Ahhh Aye

Am
From Waterhouse to Drews Land
From Painland to Delacrey

F G
Ahhh Ahhh
not sure of the name

Damian:
Boom

Am

Ah yute an yute fe have a plan
An have some ambition
An mek sure unuh firm ina de Armagedeon

F
So when ur son become ah man
Im know jus where u stan

G
Im know im poopa set it
So im follow tradition

Am
If Marcus Garvey seh fe read
Den wey some man ah pre?
Cause knowledge ah de key
An it wi set de people free

F
An Haile High philosophy
Is African unity
G
Unuh wan jus segregation and social impurity

Am
De race is not jus for the swift
But those who can endure
Mek sure u have a steady footin inna Zion door

F
And keep ur thoughts dem pure
Jah Love is for de poor

G
But some likkle bwoy ah bus some gun dem mooma cant afford
Am

If Jah seh blood fe run
Then Jah will be done
De heaven an de Earth wi pass away before Im word no come

F
But if Im pause without ah cause
There will be no reward

G
For u to enter Zion gates
Because u are a fraud

Stephen:
Am
For the youths in the struggle
Ooh yeah
Fighting gorilla warfare

F **G**
Ahhh Ahhh Aye

Am
Somalia to Ethiopia
From Egypt to Zimbabwe

F **G**
Ahhh Ahhh

Damian:
Aye

Am
Haile Selassie sey ah war

If color is ah scar
If one from every nation
Cyah come live up and ah par

F
So dont care who u are
Theres a brighta mornin star

G
Its shinin, wake de town
An tell de people near an far

Am
U seek an U wi search
Wid science and research
De flesh, it is the temple
An the temple, is de church

F
Haile Selassie seh fe work
So how some man ah lurks

G
Turn fixture pon dem cornerside,
Like rubbish heap an dirt

Am
Haile Selassie seh ah one
Respect fe every man
Nuh care de race,
Nuh care de color,
Nor de religion

F
So mek ah decision
Fe bun de division

G
Cause each an every rasta yute fe trod pon de mission

Stephen:
Aye

Am
From Portmore to Kingston
From Kingston to Montego Bay

F **G**
Ahhh Ahhh Aye

Am
From Sea View to Riverton
Come, One Hundred Park Lane

F **G**
Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x)

(brups)

Am
From Jungle to Reema
Tivoli to Matthews Lane

F **G**
Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x)

Am
From Southside to Taylor Ville
From Iraq to U.S.A .

F **G**
Highaa Highaa Highaa (2x)

Acordes

